



**Residential Appeal Narrative /
Additional Documentation Form**

Appeal Year

Appeal Number

Property Index Number(s)

Property Index Number(s)

Property Street Address

City

State

Zip

Township

Appeal 6131103

Owner / Taxpayer

(modified from original for anonymity & clarity)

Owner's Mailing Address

City

State

Zip

Daytime Phone Number

Email Address

This form should be used to further explain the reason for appealing the assessment on your property. Use the space below to give a detailed explanation of the appeal. Use additional pages if necessary.

The Appeal Narrative discusses issues of Lack of Uniformity, Overvaluation, Occupancy, Property Description, and Other. The lines between the issues aren't clear and sharp. I've organized the narrative as best I can. Exhibits that support my appeal are digital files on the enclosed disk.

- (1) (Uniformity) (1 page)
- (2) (Property Description Error) (1 page)
- (3) (Uniformity) (1 page)
- (4) (Description Error) (1 page)
- (5) (Occupancy) (3 pages)
- (6) (Overvaluation) (1 page)
- (7) (Overvaluation) (8 pages)
- (8) (Other) (6 pages)
- (9) (Other) (9 pages)

(Implicates Ray Suarez and Joe Berrios in a conspiracy to steal the estate of an elderly white non-Hispanic woman who lived next door to me until 2015 February, leading, possibly, to her murder, and with the expectation that by bullying and degrading me under color of law, my property would become part of a package deal.)

Through my signature below, I affirm that I am the owner/lessee or appointed representative and that all information is true to the best of my knowledge.

Signature of Owner/Lessee or Representative

Date



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(1) (Uniformity)

My house at 24 B Street is identical to the house at 22 B Street, next door to the east.
(Cook County PIN).

Your review of data the Chicago Building Department forwarded to the Cook County Assessor in or around 1925 should confirm what a daughter of the original owner of 24 B Street told me when she visited in 1978. Her grandfather built the two properties for himself and one of his married children, using the same plan and materials.

Photos currently online at the Assessor's website show that the two houses were essentially the same in 2008. Yahoo and Google satellite and street views taken and downloaded 2011-2013 provide an even clearer picture of the identical nature of the two houses.

Exhibits:

B Street 22 24 satellite yahoo 20120507

B Street 22 24 satellite google 20130913

B Street 22 24 street view google 20120507



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(2) (Property Description Error)

Illinois legislators created the Northwest Home Equity Assurance Program (NHEAP) in the 1980s to deter white flight so that the neighborhoods and city could maintain and increase diversity. NHEAP is a line item in the Cook County Treasurer's second installment tax bills. Appraisers for NHEAP evaluated my home in 1990 and 2004.

NHEAP photos show that the peak of the roof is parallel to the front of the house. A large slab slopes steeply north down the back of the house. Another large slab slopes steeply south towards the front of the house. A gable at the front of the attic breaks up the south slope. The south slope stops at the south wall of the gable. Two smaller slabs then slope east and west over a dead air space above the first floor livingroom bay.

A bank appraised the house in 1988. The three appraisers of 1988, 1990, and 2004 agree that the attic is finished, which is a relief, because I worked hard to finish it 1977-1982. Insulation was my main concern because the roof and walls were bare beams and rafters with exterior boards covered by shingles. The exterior boards at the top of the attic's vertical walls were omitted the entire perimeter of the attic so the house could breathe. Soffit enclosed the overhang of the roof to protect against invasions.

The 1988 bank appraiser saw 1,233 square feet of living area on the first floor. He didn't provide square footage of living area for the attic.

The 1990 NHEAP appraiser saw 1,198 square feet of living area on the first floor. He didn't provide square footage of living area for the attic.

The 2004 NHEAP appraiser saw 1,140 square feet of living area on the first floor and 0 square feet of living area in the attic for a total of 1,620 square feet of living area.

I've drawn yellow rectangles on a 2012 download of a google satellite photo to show the floor space of the attic that has standing room head height or taller.

In the years 1976-2000, the Cook County Assessor saw a partial unfinished attic and 1,236 square feet of living area.

In 2000-2015, the Assessor saw 1.5-1.9 stories and 2,096 square feet of living area. He also increased the property from class 2-03 to class 2-04 for the 15 years.

In 2015, the Assessor sees 1.5-1.9 stories and 1,781 square feet of living area, though the structure has not been altered to accommodate the Assessor's increases. Also in 2015, the Assessor changed the property from class 2-04 to 2-03.

Exhibits:

B Street 24 appraisal 1988 description

B Street 24 appraisal 1988 living area

B Street 24 appraisal 1990 certificate

B Street 24 appraisal 1990 description

B Street 24 appraisal 1990 photos

B Street 24 appraisal 2004 certificate

B Street 24 appraisal 2004 description

B Street 24 appraisal 2004 photos

B Street 24 appraisal 2004 drawings with inset

B Street 22 24 satellite google 20120507 inset



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(3) (Uniformity)

In the meantime, in 1977, the owners of 22 B Street (Gus and Evelyn) gave me a tour of their house. Their attic was finished into three separate bedrooms while my attic remained one large room.

In 2009, I began to act on some hunches and accessed the websites of the Cook County Recorder, Assessor and Treasurer

In the years 2008-2015, the Assessor has consistently seen a one-story house with a partial unfinished attic and 1,276 square feet of living area at 22 B Street. He's kept the house in Class 2-03 throughout.

Exhibits:

B Street 22 assessor 20091128
B Street 22 assessor 20101208
B Street 22 assessor 20120907
B Street 22 assessor 20150817



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(4) (Description Error)

In 1988, 1990, and 2004, the three independent appraisers couldn't agree if the attic is heated or unheated.

The attic is unheated.

In 1976, when I purchased 24 B Street, the house had central forced air gas heating. The ducts didn't extend to the attic. My uncle, who was an international consultant on solar energy at the time, said first floor heat would radiate up if I left the attic door open. This was true. Unfortunately, the attic door is next to the kitchen stove, so everything in the attic always smelled of rancid grease. The furnace had been installed in the mid 1960s or early 1970s, but it broke down frequently; and my gas bills were high though I kept the thermostat set low.

I bought DeLonghi oil-filled plug-in electric radiators. The appraisers noted that the house has 100 Amp service and a circuit breaker box. In 1977, I'd paid a contractor to upgrade the electric service, wiring, and box. The electrician installed four 3-prong outlets in the attic that didn't have any outlets before. Unfortunately, 100 Amp service was not enough for the furnace in the basement and plug-in heaters in the attic. After the circuits cut service a few times, I stopped heating the attic.

In 2009, Peoples Gas employees broke my camels back. They'd been rude, insulting, proprietary, and consistently overcharged me even when I gave up a day's pay to let the meter reader in the basement. I was happy to let them follow through on a threat and cut me off their grid. I then went all electric, saved service fees and taxes on a separate gas bill, and stopped all wear and tear on the forced air furnace, which broke frequently and cost a lot of money to repair.

There is simply not enough electric service to the house to heat the attic with plug-in heaters; and the attic door is still next to the stove.

Air conditioning is out of the question for the attic, even though temperatures go way up in summer.

Exhibits

B Street 24 circuit breaker 110A 20070404 DSC00100

B Street 24 peoples gas disconnects at 29 20090723

B Street 24 peoples gas final bill 20090716

B Street 24 space heat single comed 20100212



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(5) (Occupancy) (page 1 of 3)

In the mid- to late-1990s I began to notice a strange smell in the attic. I also saw little puddles of dark brown or black oil on the floor of the attic around the exposed brick chimney.

The man who installed the gas forced air furnace for the previous owner of the property put his phone number on the furnace and I called him when the furnace needed cleaning and repair.

He said the house had been built for a coal-burning furnace. The chimney wasn't appropriate for a gas-burning furnace. Exhaust fumes from the gas furnace interacted with deposits of exhaust fumes from the coal furnace inside the chimney. He said the solution to the problem was to install a chimney liner.

He said we caught the problem in time. However, once the interaction of gas and coal fumes began, it didn't stop for several more years. By this time the flashing around the chimney at the roof had separated and water leaked down the chimney. But at least the puddle on the attic was clear water. The leak has almost entirely repaired itself since.

Between 1990 and 2005 I worked long hours outside my home and had an active social life. During this time, neighbors who'd I'd already identified as having toxic personalities, began to take more liberties with my property than they had 1976-1990. At least two of these neighbors from hell over-interpreted some articles about adverse possession and prescriptive easements in the Chicago Tribune. They became enraged when I began a 12-year fence-building project. The neighbor at 20 B Street (Anna) believed that my property was her property and was already planning to move me out and herself in. The neighbor at 28 B Street (James) was more inclined to get the house condemned so he could buy my lot cheap. The two neighbors interfaced at 22 B Street (Evelyn). An employee of the bakery department of the Jewel Grocery Store in the Brickyard became part of the gang. She brought home day-old baked goods. Anna grew sunflowers and other items that attract pigeons and squirrels in the 22 B Street backyard, while Jim distributed pieces of bread around the perimeter of my property. Then, in 2010 October, after the family blessedly removed Jim from 28 B Street and put it on the market, The Chicago Bureau of Electricity decided to move the street lamp from the curb at the middle of 28 to the curb where 22 and 24 meet. At 28, a large tree blocked light from shining on the roof. At 22-24, there was no large tree, and a flock of pigeons that had previously roosted across the street and on the 22 garage took up residence on my roof. By 2012 the damage was visible from the Google satellite and there was a leak through my living room ceiling. Then the attic ceiling began to leak under the peak of the roof.

Back in 2005 I discovered that squirrels had chewed holes in soffit and fascia to get into the various dead air spaces at the top of the first floor and attic. I patched the holes and cleaned out the spaces. I stopped growing fruits and vegetables that attracted in my yard. I cut down a pear tree in my backyard that attracted them. But I couldn't get my neighbors under control.

In 2011, the new owners of 28 (Luz and Aldo) started to grow corn in their backyard. Pigeons perched on my rain gutter downstep until they had an opportunity to grab some. Squirrels also carried corn to my property. In the fall of 2011, Luz and Aldo began construction of a privacy fence between the two lots. The fence was on my lot from the northwest corner of my brick structure to the alley. 8 feet of the fence on my lot obstructed my easement of necessity to set up ladders and scaffolds to work on my back porch, the window frames and siding of which had needed replacement in 1976. 8 feet of the fence between the fronts of the house was on the 28 lot but obstructed my easement of necessity. Squirrels chewed bigger holes and made a bigger mess at the east and west sides of the first floor front.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(5) (Occupancy) (page 2 of 3)

Luz and Aldo are ignorant bullies who are connected to Ray Suarez and Joe Berrios in some way. They built the fence without a permit. They got the permit when they had only 24 feet fence left to build; and it included the 8 feet on my lot that obstructs my easement of necessity for my back porch. I replaced siding as best I could but I couldn't position a ladder safely to work at the top of the porch where it's 14 feet above grade. The problem was that Aldo couldn't read the survey of 28 and he can't measure; but his Latino and masculine pride kept him from admitting it and undoing his mess. He and his cohort invented several bogus legal arguments to explain why the fence is legal. The situation was part of an ongoing and escalating war of municipal officials, Latino, Polish-Catholic, and white non-Latinos who saw me as a born victim and couldn't control the urge to commit wrongs against me. Then they had to tell lies to blame the victim and discredit the victim. Police were among the perpetrators and they were eager to discredit and blame me. Even though I'd been documenting the problems with still photos and videos for many years and all the evidence, including three surveys proved that I had committed wrongs against me, I spent two years and 12-13 hearings, including five trial dates, in Misdemeanor Court on unfounded charges. Six or seven judges presided. Three Assistant State's Attorneys/ special prosecutors pulled various stunts to wear me out. My house needed work; but I needed my time and resources to defend myself. The last of the three special prosecutors failed to appear at the fifth trial date or answer his phone, and the case was dismissed in 2015 June. Details are online.

The problems are heart-breaking. In the winter of 2014-2015, to deal with a leak into my livingroom, I removed sections of a dropped ceiling and was able to clean out some of the mess on the soffit at the east side of the front of the house. I'd patched the hole from the outside in the autumn of 2014. In the spring of 2015 I had to remove all the ceiling over the front porch to get at the mess at the west side of the front of the house. The squirrels had torn out as much of the attic insulation as they could reach. When I'd blocked squirrel access at the top of the first floor in 2005, it turns out that they moved to the fascia of the attic bay. When I chased pigeons off the lower reaches of the roof in 2011-2012, it turns out they took over the squirrel sanctuary of the attic bay. In 2014 spring, I took some safety precautions and climbed out the attic window to assess the problems. The wood soffit and fascia were surprisingly sturdy; and I was able to remove only some of it at the west side of the attic bay before I lost my nerve. I've acquired better safety equipment since then.

2013-2014 nearby neighbors replaced their roofs, and some of them used shiny material that repels pigeons and squirrels. The nuisance animals at their houses claimed refugee status at mine. I researched solutions to the problem on the internet and eventually found several strategies that work. But pigeons and squirrels are clever animals as well as creatures of habit. They figure out and adapt to all efforts to repel them. A property owner has to devote a lot of vigilance, perseverance, and intelligence to getting rid of them. I learned how to annoy them more than they annoy me so they'll fly away and think twice about coming back. I was able to reduce a flock of 24 pigeons to 1-3 stubborn breeders; The stench seeps into the attic through the remaining insulation.

My attic has been finished and uninhabitable the 39 years I've owned the property. The attic was unfinished and uninhabitable for the 37-39 years that Clara (C) owned the property. At the time I bought it, Clara used the attic as a drying room for diapers for her profoundly retarded 21-year-old grandson.

Exhibits:

- B Street 28 bakery worker tenant tells (S) to blast 24 with rockets 20070704
- B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (1)
- B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (2)
- B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (3)



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(5) (Occupancy) (page 3 of 3)

B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (4)
B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (5)
B Street 28 verbal assault on (me) mob action 20070717 (6) cpd response inappropriate
B Street 28 distributes bakery goods at 22 20080622 DSC00006
B Street 24 chimney damage 20121031 DSC00041
B Street 24 roof damage 20121111 DSC00035
B Street 24 roof damage 20121111 DSC00036
B Street 24 roof damage 20121111 DSC00045
B Street 24 roof leak 20121111 DSC00034
B Street 24 roof leak 20150916 DSC01932
B Street 24 roof leak 20150916 DSC01933
B Street 24 roof leak 20150916 DSC01934
B Street 24 easement obstructed by 20120524 DSC00134
B Street 24 easement obstructed by 20120525 DSC00152
B Street 24 easement obstructed by 20120731 DSC00135
B Street 24 easement obstructed by 20150525 DSC01750
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 DSC00003
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 p0535a
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 p0535b
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 p0543
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 p0550
B Street 28 mob action against (me) 20120526 DSC00035 cpd response inappropriate
B Street 24 cpd intimidates (me) for 20120619
B Street 24 cpd intimidates (me) for 20130610
B Street 24 cpd intimidates (me) for 20130617
B Street 24 cpd intimidates (me) for 20130618
B Street 24 roof damage police photo in asa discovery 20130617
B Street 24 pigeons on peak 20130908 DSC00736
B Street 24 pigeons on roof google photo 20130913
B Street 24 pole devices to repel pigeons 20140929 DSC01343
B Street 24 gutter removed 20130926 DSC00746
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01569
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01570
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01573
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01575
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01582
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01587
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01588
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01604
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01605
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01606
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01607
B Street 24 easement obstructed squirrel damage 20150315 DSC01608



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(6) (Overvaluation)

The Assessor's falsified description of my property in 2000 might reveal a glitch in communication between the Building Department and the Assessor's Office.

In 1998, I hired a contractor to build a garage at the alley; and he got a permit. I then got a letter from the Assessor that said the value of my property wouldn't increase because of the garage for five years. A footnote to recent property assessments online says the Assessor doesn't consider garages at all when he values properties.

In 1999, I got a permit to build a privacy fence at the east and west sides of my backyard between the new garage and the house. I got another letter from the Assessor that said the value of my property wouldn't increase because of the fence for five years. The Assessor's recent online descriptions of his work and the factors he considers don't mention fences at all, nor any other landscaping.

If the Assessor does consider garages when he values properties, he should consider that 22 B Street had a garage in 1976 and continues to have a garage in 2015, though it's suffered through the years. My property at 24 B Street didn't have a garage in 1976 when I bought it; and it continued to not have a garage for 22 years. If the Assessor does consider garages when he values properties, he should have valued 24 B Street less than 22 B Street for the first 22 years I owned it and for the 39 years Clara (C) owned it.

Evelyn was born in 1915 and was several years older than her husband. She qualified for senior citizen property tax exemptions in 1980. In 2009, when I first accessed her tax bill at the Treasurer's website, her tax with the senior citizen freeze as well as the senior citizen discount was less than the 1980 tax on my less than equal property next door.

\$748 (24 B Street 1980)

\$662 (22 B Street 2009)

Exhibits:

B Street 24 permit garage 1998

B Street 24 permit fence 1999

B Street 24 treasurer 1980-2

B Street 22 treasurer 2009 2



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 1 of 8)

In 2015, the Assessor values 24 B Street at \$317,080. The 2015 valuation is up from the 2012 valuation of \$268,400; and down from the 2009 valuation of \$326,460. The Assessor valued 24 B Street at \$143,469 in 2003; and bumped it up to \$217,500 in 2006. In 2009, I asked the Treasurer to show me the buyer, when she sent me a tax bill calculated on the assessment.

For 15 years or more, the Assessor's valuations of 24 B Street represent what a fool would pay for the property after somebody got it very cheap and put a lot of money in it. The inflationary buyer would have to be a fool, because a buyer with common sense can go to the Recorder's Office and find out that the property sold for \$31,000 the last time it was on the market. They can also go to the Assessor's Office and see that by comparison, in 2015, the Assessor values 22 B Street at \$259,150 (and \$57,930 less than 24 B Street).

In 1976 July, I saw the listing for 24 B Street three days after it was distributed to real estate agents. The property was the cheapest brick house on the market on the north side. Received wisdom told buyers to offer 10% less than the list price. Mrs. (C) asked \$34,500. My friend's sister worked at Chicago Title or Trust. I don't remember the exact numbers she told me. Clara (C) paid \$12,500 or \$15,000 in 1937 or 1939. I offered \$31,000. She accepted the offer immediately, but once she'd secured a buyer, she took five months to vacate the house and turn it over to me. I realized eventually that neighbors did to her what they did to me. Jim thought he could get the house cheap if he bullied her. Clara loved her house, but she couldn't hold up against the pressure.

24 B Street was a handyman's special before and after 1976. Mr. (C) was the handyman until he became an invalid and died. The (C)s raised five children on one modest salary in a bare-bones house. Mr. (C) made a workroom in the old coal bin in the basement. He didn't want to pay an electrician for an outlet in the workroom, so he cut a hole through the dining room floor and plugged his tools in an outlet on the first floor.

Mr. (C) had a lung condition that required a moist environment. Mrs. (C) got the new gas furnace for this reason and attached a humidifier to it. Mrs. (C) also decided to drop the first floor ceilings to reduce the cost of heat and humidity. Northwest side home improvement contractors had a reputation for cheating old women at that time. In 1977, my electrician told me that the (C) carpenter had used very sturdy 2x6 beams to hang the plasterboard on, but he didn't drop the electric boxes for the ceiling fixtures. My electrician cut squares in the ceiling plasterboard so he could drop the boxes. My husband taped the squares back up; and the seams are visible.

The roof has failed three times in the same place while I've owned 24 B Street. Shingles lifted in the valley between the south and east slopes of the roof in the bad winter of 1978-1979. Water leaked through the plasterboard. The shingles self-healed. Leakage was scant and the plasterboard survived. In 1989 April, high winds blew the three shingles loose again. In August, the leak re-occurred. In 1990 March roofers did a complete teardown and replacement. The leak started again in 2012 October. By this time I'd replaced plasterboard damaged in 1989. The leak spread out across three plasterboard panels. I eventually realized that I could contain the leak to a small area if I cut out plasterboard directly under it. The plan worked, but several areas of plasterboard I didn't cut out are stained and sagging at the seams. I plugged the hole as best I could with long handled tools out the attic window. People are the worst problem at 24 B Street. I have to set up a ladder at the east side of my property and climb it to work at a height of 14 feet. It is not wise to do so until Anna of 20 B Street undergoes a transformation. In the meantime she throws nasty and violent tantrums at me and encroaches on my property.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 2 of 8)

I cut out approximately 12 square feet of the plasterboard ceiling inside the house. I could then see up to the original ceiling. It's gone. A small amount of plaster remains on the laths. I don't know how long the ceiling was damaged.

The lath and plaster walls are original to the house. They were soft and cracked in 1976. They're soft and cracked in 2015.

The basement walls are cement and brick. The basement ceiling is wood rafters and under-boards of the first floor. They were painted when I bought the house. My husband and I painted them again in 1977 and 1988. It took me a lot of years to realize that paint peeled off basement walls and ceiling because of moisture that rose from a drain in the basement floor near the laundry tub. Mr. (C) dealt with the peeling paint problem by flattening a lot of cardboard boxes and tacking them to the bottom of the first floor beams.

A buyer should be aware that all houses built before 1955 were painted inside and out with lead-based paint. Therefore, 24 B Street got 30 years of lead paint jobs. Replacing the lath and plaster walls and scraping the basement ceiling are health hazards. The two options for first floor walls is to remove all the woodwork, put plasterboard over the old plaster walls, and buy new woodwork because the old woodwork won't fit anymore. Another option is to remove the woodwork, knock out the lath and plaster walls and put plasterboard on whatever is behind the lath. As far as I know, there's nothing behind the lathes; and where they're visible, many seem to be broken.

Mrs. (C) held the livingroom and diningroom plaster together with wallpaper. I removed her wallpaper and painted. I wallpapered two bedrooms, the bathroom and kitchen. I later removed wallpaper in one bedroom and the kitchen.

For the Cook County Assessor, 30 years of lead-based paint in my house and many other houses is an insurmountable problem.

Cook County property tax bills are like property tax bills nation-wide. One-half or more of the bill was levied by a school district. The Chicago Public Schools went through the same growth spurt in the 1920s that residential areas went through. A lot of schools were painted with lead paint. A lot of the Chicago Public Schools spending is set aside in the Capital Improvements Fund. A lot of the Capital Improvements is earmarked for lead abatement in old schools and new construction to replace old schools. If you travel around Chicago you will see a tremendous amount of school construction that makes very little sense except to remediate lead poisoning.

Chicago's population has declined since a 1960s high. The city has 50 wards. Population has increased in 17 wards. Population has stayed the same or decreased in 33 wards. The growth wards are about evenly divided among diverse communities along the lakefront and a growing concentration of Hispanics in the bungalow belt. The 31st ward is one of the wards where the Hispanic population has increased greatly while the white population has decreased a lot and the black population has increased only a little. Between 1990-2000, the 31st ward population increased 35%. At the 2010 census, the population had grown more and was 78% Hispanic.

Hispanics are Catholic, but most are unwilling or unable to pay parochial school tuition. When the diocese closes schools, the children fall on the Chicago Public Schools. Catholic schools were built when public schools were built. When CPS enrollment jumps to accommodate displaced parochial school children, CPS rents vacant parochial school buildings temporarily while it builds new schools.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 3 of 8)

As the population of Chicago has decreased, the median age of the population has increased. It was at age 35 in 1990-2000. Although CPS is upgrading old buildings and constructing new buildings, the only excuse besides lead abatement is a temporary bubble in the school age population caused by Catholic school closings. School construction jobs are a very expensive welfare benefit burden on property tax payers.

The burden falls on the owners of properties like mine. Children get the benefit of lead abatement while they're in school, but they spend the majority of their time eating, playing and sleeping in lead laced houses and yards. If school buildings are worthless because of age and lead, so are the houses. The inflation of property values for the benefit of certain cohorts at the expense of many others is unconscionable and irrational.

When I looked at 24 B Street in 1976 July, Mrs. (C) lifted a corner of her old wall-to-wall carpeting to show me a nice oak floor in the livingroom. After the closing in September I bought two pretty area rugs to put on the bare wood floor. I used the old wall-to-wall carpet for a drop cloth when I patched and painted the living and diningroom walls. Then I removed the carpet. The oak floors were stained up to but not under area rugs that were long gone. My rugs weren't the same size and I didn't want to arrange furniture to fit somebody else's floor plan. So I got new wall-to-wall carpeting and put my area rugs on top of it.

My husband threw the old carpeting in the alley. Evelyn told her husband Gus to get it. She then cleaned the rug that my husband and I messed up and she laid it in her livingroom and diningroom since the two houses are identical.

In 2004, the Chicago Bungalow Association said my house isn't a Chicago-style bungalow because the peak of the roof is parallel to the front and back of the house instead of the long sides. Therefore, 24 B Street didn't qualify for grants and other benefits set aside for Chicago-style bungalows. The Association said my house is a fine example of The Arts and Crafts style. The compliment wasn't a consolation for the loss of grant money to make repairs.

The arts and crafts factor includes a rose pattern stained glass window over the mantle of a fake brick fireplace flanked by glass door bookcases in the livingroom. There are also two tiers of oak woodwork under the original ceiling, but only one is visible, and it's not the fancy one. The dining room had a built-in buffet originally, but it took up floor space Mrs. (C) needed for the gurney her large grandson lived on. She bought the buffet and put it in their attic. When they gave me a tour of their attic, I offered to buy it back. There were two notches in the baseboard in the diningroom that seemed to indicate where the buffet had been, but the sides of the buffet didn't line up with the notches. There was also a large wood grate on the floor at that wall to distribute air for the old coal burning furnace, and it didn't make sense to build a buffet on top of it. The buffet didn't work out for me either, and I sold to an Asian Arts and Crafts type person at a yard sale in 1995.

Mrs. (C) was proud of the work she'd done to strip the oak woodwork in the three rooms at the east side of the house. She missed some patches of a beige paint. The original occupant of the house said the woodwork was stained dark when it was new. Mrs. (C) also stripped paint off the bricks of the fake fireplace. She warned that she'd then painted the bricks with a highly flammable varnish. She left behind a plug-in cast iron grate with glass rocks and a red light bulb to simulate a burning hearth. Evelyn wanted it and I sold it to her cheap.

I stripped woodwork in one bedroom and the bathroom in 1977 before I got pregnant. My husband stripped woodwork in the other bedroom while I was pregnant. We both did good jobs. The varnish-stain we used has held up much better than the varnish stain in the day rooms.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 4 of 8)

24 B Street has no other Arts and Crafts features that I know. The market for houses in the area isn't interested in arts, crafts, architecture and architectural history. Evelyn and her husband boarded up their rose pattern stained glass window to reduce heat loss. Jim took his all the way out and replaced it with an air conditioner. Jim's family put 28 B Street on the market for \$189,000 in 2010 September. When nobody snapped it up in the first months, the children located the stained glass window and put it back in the opening. Luz and Aldo took possession of 28 B Street in 2011 April. They want what other people have. Two of the neighbors across the street have replacement windows with horizontal sliding panes. Luz and Aldo had to have horizontal sliding pane replacement windows and the only horizontal opening was for the stained glass window. So, it's gone again.

Mrs. (C) had the back porch rebuilt in the mid-1960s. The siding, the five replacement windows, the exterior trim and the door needed replacing in 1976. She also got four replacement windows for the attic. They failed and the exterior trim for the attic windows is long gone. Evelyn and her husband switched to horizontal sliding pane replacement windows for their back porch and regular sash replacement windows similar to mine for their attic. Their replacement windows have suffered the same fate as mine.

My husband didn't show any initiative regarding the house and he avoided putting his money into it. He failed to convince a judge to award him the house when he filed for divorce. Around 2005 I began to buy materials to do the work the porch had needed for a long time. I had to do a lot of landscaping work to prepare the work area and make it safe. Luz and Aldo built the fence on my land that obstructs my easement of necessity to work on the west side of the porch. They threatened me with incarceration in a jail or mental institution if I so much as put a toe on the rail of the fence they built on my lot. The post was opposite the middle of the porch and reduced even more the narrow strip of ground on which I could put a ladder. I worked as high as I felt safe. The top tier has been open to the elements since 2012 November when I took off the old siding and Aldo spent a half hour harassing me with threats because Luz doesn't know where the lot line is. Wind and animals pulled out as much insulation as they could reach.

In 2014 I decided to deal with masonry problems in the face brick. The tint that makes cement match face bricks reduces the life span. It's an example of planned obsolescence; and property owners spend more money on masonry work than they should. But that's Chicago. In most other places on earth, people slap a thick coat of cement on brick as soon as they build the house; and then they paint the cement Mediterranean colors. I got as far as two coats of white primer on face brick at the east and front of the house. I've put off finishing the job at the west side until I finish cleaning up the squirrel mess and replace the front porch ceiling. Luz calls Aldo home from work when she sees me accomplishing anything at the west side of my house. Of the three of us, I'm the only one who doesn't belong in jail or a mental institution.

At present there are two blocked easements of necessity and approximately 42 feet of Luz and Aldo fence on my lot. When they couldn't admit they'd done wrong and wanted to hang on to the fence, they got their contractor to tell me what the legalities are. He was wrong. He tried to say a chain-link fence on my lot east of the lot line and the wood fence is a boundary fence. The problem is, the Illinois Fence Act allows for boundary fences; and the fence act excludes properties in large cities like Chicago. If the fence act did extend to Chicago, the chain-link fence wouldn't meet the qualifications. Mr. (C) built the chain-link fence inside the lot line instead of on it because he didn't have money for a new survey and he didn't want to provoke Jim, who had a long-standing bad reputation for being a bully. A boundary fence is a fence that the owners of both adjacent properties pay to build and maintain. A boundary fence can change the location of the lot line only by written agreement of both owners. My Latino neighbors got overly optimistic about grabbing my land legally at the east and west sides when they read articles about easements in the Tribune in the early 2000s.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 5 of 8)

A California judge pointed out the obvious regarding prescriptive easements and adverse possession. When a court takes the land of the rightful owner and grants it to a squatter or trespasser, the court is acting on the power of eminent domain for the benefit of private parties who don't qualify for eminent domain. The oldest and most sensible principle is that if you put a permanent structure on land you don't own without the permission of the owner, you've given the owner a permanent structure to do with as he pleases. Lawyers and judges need the business they get by confusing the issues. But most people know that I've had a right to cut down the wood fence. However, I'm old and I have other work to do. I'm letting the fence stand, and I'm putting a guilt trip on Luz and Aldo. You can't reason with unreasonable people; and I don't think they'll cave before I die; but I can't say for sure.

To the extent that Joe Berrios and Ray Suarez have been pulling strings for Luz and Aldo, Berrios and Suarez are as culpable as my neighbors for bullying and stealing from a senior citizen, a woman, and a person of a different national origin and religion.

In 2014, I recovered the good spirit I needed to work on two of the three sides of the back porch. I got enough done to keep out the weather. The contractor who replaced the back porch for Clara (C) built the north wall on top of the catch basin. It was difficult to access. From 1976-2014 I had to crawl under the low frame at the east side of the porch to get the lawn mower. When I removed the siding, I saw that the frame was original and had an opening at the catch basin to access the crawl space under the porch. I built a new door. The frame at the north wall is taller. The new door is pretty and I can get through it more easily.

I tiled the bathroom in 1987.

I tiled the kitchen 2002-2005 as part of a larger kitchen makeover. When I bought 24 B Street in 1976 the kitchen was entirely bare except for a table pushed up against the wall to make room for the grandson's gurney. The table top was the work space. The pantry stored everything Mrs. (C) wanted to store. She had a large range she took with her; and she left me a narrow four burner stove suitable for a Pullman kitchen in an efficiency apartment. The kitchen sink was an original white porcelain pedestal sink with one large basin and a big drainboard next to it. I loved it, but it was in an awkward position and it wouldn't work anywhere else that I could think of at the time. In 1981, I bought a particleboard sink base and a metal double basin. I hired a plumber to install them. By 1997, both had rotted. I made do with duct tape for the trap and started taking things apart in 2002. I built a long solid wood sink base with a work area. I'd lived alone most of the years since 1990; and I downsized my kitchen appliances. The sink base had room for a two burner gas stove that was very pretty. In 2009 I replaced it with electric burners on the counter top.

In 2002, Menards had white Wire Tech shelves on sale in dimensions of 36x15 and x18. I bought enough to line the kitchen walls to a height of 36". I bought boards in the dimensions to be counter tops and I tiled them. The moisture in the mastic warped the boards. The shelves are portable and can be adapted to many purposes. If and when I sell 24 B Street, the shelves will go with me and the kitchen will be bare except for a homemade sink base and metal basins.

When I got the new sink put together, the drain was still clogged. I hired two men to rod out the main drain. They said the only problem was the vertical pipe in the basement under the sink where big pieces of the steel trap and drain had gotten trapped. They showed me the problem with the catch basin under the back porch wall, but got the lid off and said it was fine. They thought my plumbing was good and if the helper didn't work out, I had a job.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 6 of 8)

The basement is entirely unfinished and it floods. The (C)s lined old chairs along one wall and stored their things on the seats to keep them out of the water. The Deep Tunnel Project was under construction when I bought the property. The basement flooded with sludge several times during construction. Many property owners on the northwest side alleged that blasting for the Deep Tunnel cracked their foundations; but the Metropolitan Sanitary District denied it. My husband fell in love with silicone caulk and filled cracks in our foundation with it. I was good at house inspections. I don't think I would have made an offer on the house if the foundation was cracked in 1976 July. In 2013 I stayed out of harm's way by pulling out silicone caulk and replacing it with leak stop cement. I'm not done with the job.

While the Deep Tunnel was under construction, the basement flooded with sludge. After the tunnel was completed, Sanitary District employees had to figure out how to work the controls. During the learning period, clear water came up through the floor drain to a height of 6-12 inches. It then whooshed down the drain, only to spurt back up. The process repeated 2-4 times in a half hour. Since the mid-1980s, the basement floods 2-6 inches approximately once every four years. When I painted some furniture in the basement, I slapped the leftover paint in a corner of the foundation where there was seepage. The seepage stopped.

When Luz and Aldo covered most of their lot with cement slabs on a street that slopes downwards towards the lake from west to east, clear water began to seep up through my basement floor. It hasn't done so the past several big storms.

When I realized that paint peeled in the basement because of moisture coming up from the floor drain, I pounded a plastic pipe into it and put a coffee can on top. The results were astounding. In the summer, basement moisture had condensed on plumbing pipes to create a greenhouse effect and puddles on the floor. The makeshift standpoint stopped the problem. Unfortunately, the laundry tub trap had rotted. I had to drill holes around the bottom of the standpipe so that water would drain when I did laundry. In the springtime, three years in a row, flies infested the living room bay and hung out on the window glass when they tired of buzzing around. It turns out they were breeding in the open basement floor drain. The standpipe and coffeecan stopped the problem and flies can't fit through the holes I drilled at the bottom.

I started to write a full disclosure of the problems with 24 B Street that Illinois law requires when the Assessor said it was worth a fortune. I set aside the project because I knew the market wouldn't prove his price.

25 B Street

In 2009, the Assessor valued 25 B Street at \$ 269,590. In 2012, he reduced the value to \$ 225,670. In 2012, We Buy Ugly Houses offered David and Cheryl (D) \$70,000 for their home. 25 B Street is a unique and pretty bungalow in the Chicago style. It has no attic area for bedrooms, but the first floor living area extends into a full and finished basement. In 2012, the (D)s listed their property for \$120,000. In 2013, their real estate agent (of Beaulieu Realty) distributed a flyer that said he sold 25 B Street for \$107,000. In 2015, the Assessor valued 25 B Street at \$232,320.

28 B Street

In 2009, the Assessor valued 28 B Street at \$301,360. In 2010, Jim listed his property at \$189,000. The real estate agent, his brother Joe, described the house as a single family home with a lot of bedrooms. The Assessor sees 28 B Street as a two-unit property with a rental unit in the expanded attic. In 2011, the Cook County Recorder showed documents that 28 B Street sold for \$160,000. In 2012, the Assessor valued the property at \$265,020.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 7 of 8)

In 2015, the Assessor valued 28 B Street at \$293,220. However, the 2015 reassessment said the Assessor valued the property at \$160,000 the previous year. The Assessor is known to reduce a valuation by 10% on appeal by people who hire lawyers and by 5% for people who don't. The Assessor's 40% reduction of his 2012 valuation was unusual to the point of being unique, as was his valuation at an actual selling price. The Assessor treated Luz and Aldo as a special case. He applied standards to their property he doesn't apply to almost all other properties. The Assessor also gave Luz and Aldo three exemptions for 2011 tax year that are limited to senior citizens and long-time owners. In 2011, nobody at 28 B Street qualified for the exemptions. Next door at 24, I qualified and I applied. The Assessor denied me the exemptions for that year. I saw no evidence at the Treasurer's site that she billed Luz and Aldo for unpaid 2011 taxes of about \$4,000. In 2013, Luz and Aldo spent \$4,000 on cement slabs, some of which wrapped around the fence posts they sunk on my lot. The case that followed in Misdemeanor Court reversed roles so that I was the defendant and Luz and Aldo were complaining witnesses. I complained to the Assessor about the 2011 exemptions; and I mentioned the 2011 selling price in the letter. In 2015 February, the ASA for the Misdemeanor case attempted to use the court to extort an unspecified part of the \$4,000 cement bill from me. She failed. The 2015 Reassessment indicates that the Assessor reduced his 2014 valuation to give Luz and Aldo another tax break. Their savings was \$2,000 or more on 2014 taxes. The Assessor might have intended the savings as a consolation prize for the loss Luz and Aldo sustained in Misdemeanor Court.

Two elections occurred during the two years the Misdemeanor case was in court. In 2014 November, Luz and Aldo supported the Assessor's daughter, Toni Berrios, for reelection to the Illinois House of Representatives. She lost. In 2015 February and April, Luz and Aldo supported the Assessor's partner, Ray Suarez, for reelection to the Chicago City Council. He lost.

There should be no doubt in anyone's mind that Joe Berrios and his cohort use their access of the Cook County Assessor's database to reward supporters and punish opponents.

Exhibits:

B Street 25 for sale 20121127 DSC00061
B Street 25 for sale 20121223 DSC00065
B Street 25 sold 107000
B Street 28 listing 20100929
B Street 28 for sale 20101031 DSC00131
B Street 28 expanded attic apartment 20120708 DSC00049
B Street 28 assessment fraud complaint 20120729
B Street 28 garage floor replaced no permit 20110904 DSC00013
B Street 28 foundation replaced no permit 20120221
B Street 28 gated driveway no permit 20140913 DSC01327
B Street 24 encroached and easement obstructed by 20120609 DSC00107
B Street 24 encroached and easement obstructed by 20130610 DSC00279
B Street 24 no trespass sign stolen by 20130611 DSC00283
B Street 24 cpd & states attorney intimidate (me) for 20130619 summons 13MC1-203864
B Street 28 cement receipts 20130610 4000
B Street 24 easement obstructed by cpd photo in asa discovery 20130617 (2)
B Street 24 easement obstructed by cpd photo in asa discovery 20130617
B Street 24 damaged and trashed by 20130620 DSC00426



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(7) (Overvaluation) (page 8 of 8)

B Street 24 damaged and trashed by 20130710 DSC00001
B Street 24 damaged and trashed by 20140802 DSC01193
B Street 24 easement obstructed by 20150602 DSC01779
B Street 24 encroached by 20130213 DSC00184
B Street 24 encroached by 20130611 DSC00305
B Street 24 encroached by 20130617 DSC00413
B Street 24 encroached by fence before permit date 20120325 DSC00018
B Street 24 encroached by 20070717 DSC00015
B Street 24 front needs work 20060908 DSC00076
B Street 24 front needs work 20060908 DSC00078
B Street 24 old masonry repair & failures 20140913 DSC00685
B Street 24 masonry porch damage 20120730 DSC00071
B Street 24 masonry porch repair 20130903 DSC00662
B Street 24 (me) begins masonry work 20130914 DSC00672
B Street 24 pillow on rosebush thorns 20130914 DSC00683
B Street 24 (me) repairs bricks windows 20130926 DSC00745
B Street 24 (me) puts tarp on roof leak 20131029 DSC00807
B Street 24 front repair 20150602 DSC01784
B Street 24 rear needs work 20060908 DSC00074
B Street 24 rear work owner made ladders 20140927 DSC01336
B Street 24 rear work in progress 20140929 DSC01339
B Street 24 gas furnace before removal 20070404 DSC00099
B Street 24 kitchen owner built sink base kitchen sink 20070404 DSC00082ap
B Street 24 kitchen portable wiretech shelves no cabinets 20070404 DSC00138



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 1 of 6)

The Assessor's falsifications of the value of 24 B Street are consistent with a pattern of falsifications for 27 properties on B Street and 25 additional properties across the A Street-B Street and B Street-C Street alleys. (15 on A Street and 10 on C Street).

The pattern reveals that the Assessor is blind to the visuals of properties. He doesn't value properties by the attributes he's supposed to value them by. He values them by the number of occupants who vote for him or have the potential to vote for him. Thus the Assessor's valuations of properties near my home tend to be the reverse of their size, number of units, and number of occupants. The Assessor sees a giant property at my address because he's thinking ahead to the unlawful rental units a future Hispanic owner will create and the racist Latino voters he'll crowd into them. I obstruct the Assessor's golden vision of the future. He punishes me with an unaffordable property tax. He rewards the owners of income properties with a low tax; and if the owner chooses, he can pass the savings to his tenants. When he passes the savings to his tenants, his apartments are more competitive because of lower than market rate rents.

The digital file for the attached spreadsheet is color-coded. In addition to 22-24 B Street, identical properties exist at 15-16-17-18 B Street, 29-31 B Street, and at 35-39-43 B Street/ 24-28-30-32-34-38 A Street.

Variations in the Assessor's valuations of properties are significant. The nine identical properties on A Street-B Street are two-flats with additional apartments in the basement. The buildings have flat roofs and no attic where the owner can create a fourth apartment. However, a study of traffic to and from the buildings and of mailboxes might reveal that one or more of the apartments at levels B, 1 and 2, have been divided, to create more rental units. Currently, the Assessor's valuations of all nine properties are less than \$300,000.

The nine valuations are less than the Assessor's valuation of \$317,000 for my single-family home. The valuations are counter-intuitive. Bigger buildings should be worth more than smaller buildings. When buildings are taxed to finance municipal and county services, the valuations on which the tax is calculated should reflect the number of occupants in the building. Governments deliver services to people. Governments don't deliver services to buildings.

The rationale for taxing buildings for city services originated when real estate speculators owned most of the land in Chicago. They held it off the market until they could divide their quarter-sections into the small narrow lots of today. City services were limited to work in the public ways. There was a time when the city needed an owner's permission to work on public ways at his property. The principle eroded over time until the city needed the consent of 50% of the owners of properties on a block to move forward on projects. At present, the city claims to own public ways and can act as it pleases without the consent of the people it intends to tax for the work. Into the 1900s, the city levied a special assessment for work on public ways. The city divided the cost of the work by the number of linear feet on a block, and the multiplied the per linear foot cost by the width of a lot and billed the lot's owner that amount. When the Illinois General Assembly passed a property tax in the 1800s, Illinois property owners knew it violated their rights. They forced the IGA to repeal the act. But the fact that the act could be legislated in the first place created the false impression that it could be re-legislated in the future after people who knew their rights died or were bought off.

I pay the highest property tax of all my neighbors. I subsidize garbage collection, public school attendance, library books, 911 calls, police services, street cleaning, social services and other services that I don't need, want or use. Police function as a goon squad for my neighbors. Police refuse to act on my complaints or protect me from abusive neighbors. I home educated my children because teachers and administrators were abusive when I enrolled my son in school.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 2 of 6)

Abusive people try to isolate their victims and make an individual victim believe he's alone and deserves what he gets. I've had the advantage most of my life of socializing enough to know that I'm not alone. In my son's class, all but two parents removed their children from the school. One mother was so irate she lobbied the Board of Education. When a school is an embarrassment to CPS bureaucrats, they close the school for remodeling. My son's school was closed for remodeling. When it re-opened, CPS materials no longer listed the special program he was in. I worked as an inner city high school special education for CPS for 11 years. I wound up blowing the whistle because the abuses I saw were horrific. My colleagues had an equal obligation to blow the whistle and their union to act on their behalf, but I stood alone anyway. Through my experiences with CPS I know that public officials generally are bullies, and they react to all threats to their power and wealth in line with research studies on bullies who aren't public officials. School teachers and police officers are ineffective in curtailing the widespread bullying of the present decade because they're bullies, too. They don't think bullying is wrong; and they think they have discretionary power to cherry-pick who they will and won't protect and what they will and won't enforce.

The Cook County Assessor picks his valuations out of a thin air, but he justifies the valuations by a process that allows him to cherry pick properties and the years in which they sold to give him the high and low actual market values he needs to plug into a formula to get the falsified values he uses to reward and punish property owners.

Joe Berrios and Ray Suarez shared an office on Fullerton 4600 west until Suarez lost the 2015 April runoff. Toni Berrios was a previous office-mate until an opponent pointed out that the office isn't in her state congressional district. Joe Berrios shared the office in his capacity as The Cook County Regular Democratic Party 31st ward Committeeman. It's unlikely that Joe and Ray themselves hung out at the office on Fullerton. They could interface electronically and at other venues and then instruct their staffers to follow-through. It's possible that some staffers in the ward office as well as employees in city and county offices tampered with the Assessor's database without authorization by the Assessor, to wage personal vendettas and make a little money on the side. I don't know when the falsifications began. I know that the Assessor deviated the valuation of my property from the twin next door in 2000; and I know that when I began to look at valuations for additional properties in 2009, the database looked like a wild animal had torn it apart.

The twin properties at 29-31 B Street are also two-flats, but they have sloped roofs and attics that can be used for living space. The Assessor's valuations of the identical two-flats are deviant. He values the one much higher than the other. The difference between the two valuations varies year-to-year. His deviant valuations are the reverse of the value of the properties in rental income to the owners. Approximately the same number of people live in the two buildings and the occupants consume approximately the same amount of city and county services while they're approximately the same amount of public nuisance to their neighbors. But the building the Assessor values lower has an apartment in the attic; and the building the Assessor values higher has an empty attic. The Assessor sees three units in both buildings. He's blind to the basement apartment at 31.

The big difference between the properties, in the Assessor's view, is in the national origin, employment history, and voting habits of the owners.

Owners and tenants of 29 B Street, the property valued higher, are from Guerrero, Mexico. Mexicans have been in Chicago longer and almost certainly outnumber Puerto Ricans. Puerto Ricans win elections only because they play their territorial status and alleged citizenship rights to dominate the many Mexicans who enter the US without valid documents. The (D)s of 29 B Street supported a Mexican candidate for mayor in 2011 and the candidate who opposed Suarez in 2015. In addition to comparatively inflated property valuations, the (D)'s cars were ticketed during the 2015 contest.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 3 of 6)

The (G)s own 31 B Street. Mr. (G) migrated to the US from Colombia. He's physically disabled and his relatives are accident-prone. He puts a heavy burden on 911 and social services. He's retired from a job sweeping out elevators in the Cook County Court Building on Randolph at Dearborn. He needed clout to beat out the many deeply-rooted black and other types for the job. His interest in maintaining generous government employee paychecks and pensions is the same as the voting bloc that put Suarez into the city council. He doesn't put campaign signs on his front lawn, but Suarez's precinct captain can figure out who he and his tenants vote for.

A small gang of Puerto Ricans with city and county jobs created the voting bloc that put Suarez and Berrios in office in the early 1990s after they forced white flight in the 1980s. Before and after his election to the City Council, Suarez had the power to buy votes by dispensing city jobs and contracts with generous paychecks, dispensing city benefits and services to people who don't always qualify for them, using zoning laws to custom-build real estate packages for out-of-state developers, and deploying inspectors from city departments to harass and intimidate people under color of law. His opponent in the 2015 election distributed literature about some of his stunts and the wealth he amassed from them. Real estate developers are used to paying bribes. Local victims sometimes have the option of paying protection money to stop harassment. Suarez used bogus Health and Building Department citations to close Polish businesses and replace them with Latinos. I've never seen a Latino residential property owner post a permit to increase the rental units in his building. Luz and Aldo can't get through a year without violating building permit ordinances. In my case, Suarez used police officers to create a spectacle. He reverted to his roots in the pre-Christian Roman Empire; and fed me to the lions. 25th District Officers needed excuses to justify their continuing employment in a city with a shrinking population. Unfounded complaints by my neighbors against me was the excuse. The spectacles cost Suarez nothing and bought him a lot of goodwill. He had the added pleasure of knowing that I paid for my own shredding because I pay for more services than I get and my neighbors pay for less.

Suarez and Berrios had the potential to trade the benefits of their corruptions of their official positions. Berrios could falsify a valuation up or down to meet Suarez needs. Suarez could put on a spectacle or shut down a business to meet Berrios' needs.

However, the interaction of the two corrupt Puerto Rican gangbangers created a voting bloc in the 31st ward that stopped meeting Suarez needs. No more than 26% of registered voters in a ward that is 78% Latino voted him into the City Council. The guy was just too offensive.

Berrios needs a 31st ward voting bloc to retain his position of a Democratic Party committeemen. Berrios runs county-wide for his access to the database in the Assessor's Office. In the political history of both men, there was an election when one Latino surname appeared on a ballot against a Polish surname. It was a test of racist Latino strength undivided by differences in national origin. Puerto Ricans got into power even though they're a minority because they played alleged citizenship rights based on the territorial status of Puerto Rico against the many undocumented Latinos from other nations who've crowded into the 31st ward. In county-wide elections, Berrios can continue to count on a racist Hispanic vote as long as he distances himself from the stunts that Suarez used to intimidate voters outside his Puerto Rican voting bloc.

Berrios seems to have used the 31st ward to work out the kinks in a device that can create a voting bloc for any candidate of any demographic anywhere in the county. And because voting blocs in Chicago and Cook County often control the outcome of elections for state and national elections, Berrios could be and probably is a very powerful guy in politics far beyond the city. He can probably survive the loss of Suarez assistance in the 31st ward.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 4 of 6)

The key elements of the device can be seen on the spreadsheet.

The Assessor's deviant valuations of the originally identical properties at 15-16-17-18 B Street are the usual inverse of the valuations he should make based on the physical attributes of the four properties. The property with the least heated living area is the property valued the highest (18). The property with the most heated living area is valued the lowest (17). Three of the properties have been on the market at least once since 1990. The property that sold for the most inflated price is valued second lowest (16). The Assessor doesn't seem to have used the grossly exaggerated value of 16 in his calculations to value 16; but did use it to value 18. The owner/occupants of 18 since 1995 are a middle-aged white couple. Their teenaged daughter lived with them only a few years after the purchase. The (F)s seem to use an accountant to pay their taxes. Accountants need a state license to practice their profession. The (F) accountant might think he has to go along to get along; and that explains why he hasn't seen what I see at 15-16-17-18. I don't know when Berrios put 18 in a class even higher than he put 24. I do know that in 2010 (F) got and displayed a permit to replace a rotten wood unenclosed exterior front porch with a metal unenclosed exterior porch. It made no difference to the enclosed heated living area and the (F)es rarely use it. Nonetheless, a glitch in how the Assessor deals with communications from the Building Department might explain why Berrios is ripping off (F).

Not all Puerto Ricans are equal. Puerto Ricans are some of the most intense critics of Suarez and Berrios. The two men - who almost certainly fit professional guidelines for the diagnosis of manipulative psychopath and criminal insanity - would be just as evil if everyone in the community was Puerto Rican. An impoverished young Puerto Rican couple with a newborn infant paid the second highest inflated price for one of the quartet of almost identical properties (15). The Latino high rollers at 16 and 17 both faced foreclosure; and both properties were boarded up for a year or more. A female black police officer purchased 15 from HUD. The property has been valued second-highest since it became hers. She does have an interest in generous government employee paychecks and pensions but she'll express them by voting for a black candidate.

The owner of the lowest valued property (16) is a Polish Roman Catholic spinster. She's a long-timeioner at The local parish church. Suarez attends the church and uses long-time non-Latinoioners as poster children behind which he hides his intense Puerto Rican chauvinism. Bev is also a retired Chicago Public Schools high school gym teacher. Her interest in the perpetuation of generous government employee pensions is identical to many of the Latinos in the Suarez specific voting bloc; and to the greater county-wide Latino voting bloc with which it will merge.

When it looked like another Luz, Luz S of 16 B Street, might be on the verge of foreclosure a couple years ago, she started to wear a work uniform that might indicate Suarez or Berrios got her a job under a city or county contract.

At 49 B Street and 29 C Street, the Assessor sees single-family one-story buildings with slab basements and no attic. In reality, both properties have full basements and expanded attics. Both properties are income properties. The (L)s own 49 B Street. (B)s are current owners of 29 C Street. A Cuban woman who worked for the Chicago Police Department owned 29 C Street for a couple years. The selling prices for both properties indicate that they are multi-unit income properties. It is possible for mortgage appraisers to overlook the revealing pictures at the Assessor's website and use the properties as comparables for true one-story single family homes. The disconnect between actual selling price and real property at 49 B Street and 29 C Street can then be the missing link in the device that justified unconscionable inflated asking prices and the mortgage loans to support them. I don't know when the Assessor described the property as one-story. A white family owned 29 C Street 1985-2005. The white owners refinanced the building several times. The principle of successive loans increased dramatically while the house was off the market, indicating the lenders' used true comparable properties to inflate appraisals.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 5 of 6)

Another look at the nine identical two-flats on A Street and B Street reveals that the Assessor valued 43 B Street much higher than the other eight for several reassessment periods. The property bounced between almost a half dozen buyers from the beginning of white flight in the 1980s to the present in the 2010s. Mexican owners put a chain-link fence around the front yard to control the (R)s of 39 B Street next door. The (R)s are also from Guerrero, Mexico. The (R)s are compulsive trespassers and personally responsible for the flight of several white non-Latino families. A later 43 B Street buyer was a middle-aged white woman. She paid a high price and she refinanced several times to avoid foreclosure. She sold to an Asian female health-care professional who lives in the suburbs, possibly DuPage County. The absentee Asian landlord paid the highest price ever for the property. When she lost it, somebody else got it for less than 25% of her purchase price. If the Assessor didn't cherry pick comparable properties and years, but valued adjacent properties by the actual selling price of an identical property, the selling price of 43 B Street before foreclosure should have blasted the Assessor's valuations of the other eight properties through the roof. But the owners of the other eight identical two-flats seem to be owner-occupants. Most are Latino and all rent their apartments to Latinos. Though the Asian woman rented her apartments to Latinos, it didn't do any good. The white woman went out of her way to get along with (R)s; and it didn't do her any good, either. In the case of 43 B Street, foreclosure cheated distant investors out of their money while local agents kept their commission and paychecks. The forced sale of the property allowed local investors to establish low rents for Latino tenants in Chicago; and give Berrios what he wants. However, I can't find any evidence that the \$100,000 purchase price after foreclosure effected valuations of the eight other identical two-flats on the same block. Human relationships often boil down to mathematics. Equality is determined by equations. Sooner or later, a psychopath will reveal his psychopathology in the defects of his calculations. He will eventually overestimate how severely he can play people for fools.

Cheating distant investors out of their money for the benefit of local Latinos, might be part of the Assessor's vote-winning device. The Illinois Attorney General threatened to prosecute the officials of the banks in which distant investors put their money, but she hasn't talked about the role of the Cook County Assessor where I can hear her. It's possible the IGA used a Berrios voting bloc to get her office; and she's protecting a key player in the real estate inflation debacle from prosecution to avoid getting caught up in the larger scandal herself.

Exhibits:

B Street A Street C Street 00
B Street 29 chico poster 20110224 DSC00039
B Street 29 santiago sign & ticket 20150217 DSC01546
B Street 29 suarez sign buried 20150217 DSC01545
B Street 24 car ticketed municipal election 20141220 SC01546
B Street 15 assessor 2008 picture
B Street 15 dog toileters abuse rats attack 20120612 DSC00120
B Street 15 for sale 20130608 DSC00269
B Street 16 assessor 2008 picture
B Street 17 assessor 2008 picture
B Street 17 attic dormer at left 20121127 google
B Street 18 assessor 2008 picture
B Street 18 building permit 20100302 DSC00122
B Street 18 building permit 20100302 DSC00123



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(8) Other (page 6 of 6)

A Street twoflats 20121030 google streetview
A Street B Street twoflats 20121030 google satellite
B Street 49 assessor no basement and attic 20091128
B Street 49 basement and attic 20091201 DSC01705
B Street 49 3 doorbells 20091201 DSC01707
B Street 49 recorder 20120711
B Street 49 (L) loiters at 23 20121117 DSC00054
B Street 49 (L) loiters at 23 20121117 DSC00055
B Street 49 (L) bullies 22 (me) 20130708 DSC00028
B Street 49 (L) bullies 22 (me) 20130708 DSC00030
C Street 29 recorder 20120709
C Street 29 assessor 20120907
C Street 29 expanded attic apartment 20121027 DSC00029
C Street 29 rosa-robles mob action v (me) 20050703 MVC-006F-61
C Street 29 garbage 20080816 DSC00207
C Street 29 (B) bullies 24 (me) 20090604 (1)
C Street 29 (B) bullies 24 (me) 20090604 (2)
C Street 29 (B) bullies 24 (me) 20090604 (3)
C Street 29 graffiti on B Street 24 garage 20090608 DSC01297
C Street 29 (B) and 20120507 DSC00022
C Street 29 graffiti on B Street 24 garage 20131220 DSC00889
suarez aids latino takeover polish store 20070516 DSC00086
santiago says berrios suarez thieves municipal election 20150223 (1)
santiago says berrios suarez thieves municipal election 20150223 (2)
santiago says berrios suarez thieves municipal election 20150223 (3)
santiago says berrios suarez thieves municipal election 20150223 (4)



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 1 of 9)

AD 2000 was a landmark year in the Cook County Assessor's relationship with my property. He suddenly and falsely inflated the size and value of my property. His stunt has cost me a lot of money; and what he did has been thievery under color of law.

Why did he begin to rob me in 2000? Why not 1985 or 1981? Why not 1998 or 2003? The answer is probably related to several events in the three-year reassessment period that led up to the 2000 reassessment notice.

Evelyn's husband, Gus, died in the winter of 1998-1999. When he died, he left a widow who had buried or alienated the few relatives she had; and alienated most of her neighbors. She had a toxic personality. I saw her as an imperious baby the 38 years I knew her. I also knew her as a dangerous person it was best to steer clear of. She put a spin on her life history with the expectation that people would give her the pity vote, but it didn't work out for her up to the time Gus died. Gus was the only person she could subjugate and exploit. Then he was gone. She'd spent a lot of time in hospitals and for the first couple of years after Gus's death, she was able to get young couples she met in hospitals to do yard work. Her neighbor, Jim of 28 B Street, had an invalid wife he didn't want to take care of. He took on Gus's chauffeur duties for several years and left his invalid wife home alone while he took care of Evelyn. He replicated what he'd done to his wife for decades before. When he should have come home to his wife after work, he stayed with his parents in the hope they'd leave their entire estate to him instead of dividing it equally among their seven children.

Gus was a downstate German-American farm boy. He was about ten years younger than Evelyn. She met him when she trolled the USO in downtown Chicago during World War II. He'd come to Chicago to attend music school; and if I remember correctly, the Army put Gus in an Army band. Evelyn and Gus had one daughter, Mary Beth. Her life story is pathetic and enraging because of the way Evelyn managed her; and because Gus let Evelyn get away with it. When he talked about Evelyn's stunts he usually laughed, like they were funny. Evelyn's stunts were vicious and dangerous. While Evelyn, Gus and Mary Beth were a family of three they compensated for their lack of friends and family by becoming active in The local parish. Evelyn basked in the glory of the musical contributions her husband and daughter made. Evelyn typed the weekly bulletin until shortly before her own death in 2015. The local parishioners and staff visited Evelyn frequently and kept her spirits up until her death. Some of the hospital people did the same. Evelyn insisted on living in her home until her death. She was born in 1915. She was 99 when she died in 2015. A wide variety of home health care professionals visited her; and they worked overtime to keep her spirits up. Two long-time parishioners who grew up on B Street and were friends with Evelyn's daughter also took care of Evelyn. Evelyn was 84 when Gus died. She came into her own at his death. Her imperious baby persona seemed appropriate for her age, and everyone played along.

Evelyn died 2015 March 2. On or shortly before 2015 May 13, the Clerk of the Cook County Circuit Court reported on her website that Anna (of 20 B Street) filed a will for Evelyn and Gus's estate.

On 2015 March 23, the regular USPS mail carrier engaged me in conversation. She told me that Evelyn had died in hospital a month earlier, according to Anna, who lives at 20 B Street. Anna also told the mail carrier that Evelyn left her entire estate to Anna, because nobody else took care of her. Several years before, the mail carrier had told me that Anna instructed her to deliver Evelyn's mail to 20 B Street when Evelyn was hospitalized. After Evelyn's death, the mail carrier delivered Evelyn's mail to 22 B Street; and then Anna or her husband, Luis, took it out of Evelyn's mailbox. The mail carrier stopped delivering mail to 22 B Street after I mailed a letter to the executor of Evelyn's estate c/o 22 B Street, regarding an encroachment Gus had made on my property years before I bought it. There should have been a notice at the post office to forward Evelyn's mail to the executor at a different address, and the mail carrier should not have been delivering anything to 22 B Street.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 2 of 9)

Documents at the Cook County Recorder's websites support the conclusions I drew from what I saw of Anna and her family. She seems to have played an old man for a fool, married and buried him to get full title to the house at 20 B Street. She may have conspired with Luis to trick and even to kill the old man, who lived like a captive during the five years he was on the block. Almost as soon as mortgage insurance paid the large outstanding loan principle and Anna owned the house free and clear, she retired, possible with social security widow benefits, and began to get home equity loans with Luis. She eventually changed her surname to his, indicating that they married and she lost social security benefits. The recorded loan principles currently equal the Assessor's valuation of 20 B Street. Anna is as toxic as Evelyn. While Evelyn seems to have played people after her husband's death by holding out the possibility she would leave her estate to them, Anna seems to actually buy the loyalty of relatives in exchange for what they do to create the impression that she's a good person. Luis is a generation younger than Anna; and he's always acted like a bratty little boy towards me. He seems to be a bought man. But Anna's money can buy only so much, and it's possible that Luis has tolerated her as long as he has only because of a potential that Anna would get Evelyn's house free and clear and exploit it for more home equity loans to buy more loyalty.

When Gus died, Evelyn imposed on young white non-Latino couples to do her yardwork. When they figured her out and quit, she imposed on Jason, a young man who lived with his father, a long-time neighbor at 34 B Street. Jason had a tough childhood. His mother committed suicide; and his father was a vicious alcoholic who influenced the people closest to him to act out his violent nature. Jason was the same age as Anna's son, Paul, and had been a victim of Paul's bullying in the 1980s. It's likely that Anna had designs on Evelyn's house for Paul's benefit; and she saw Jason as a threat. Jason committed suicide while he worked for Evelyn. Anna was almost certainly a contributing factor.

After Jason's suicide, Anna, Luis and Paul did Evelyn's yardwork. However, they did lousy work. Weeds overtook the grassy areas; and Anna deliberately cultivated weeds along the lot line at my property. Gus had planted an evergreen tree to memorialize Mary Beth when she died. Anna had Paul cut it down. The perennials Gus had planted and tended survived only because two older women from the parish came by to take care of them. They also picked up litter. Anna seemed more concerned about creating the impression that she already owned 22 B Street. She took over the garage and all other outdoor space for her family. She passed between 20 and 22 B Street a minimum of four times a day. She always entered and exited by the 22 B Street front door to maximize how many people would see her and assume she owned the property. In 2007, Anna arranged with Alderman Suarez to get a complete teardown and replacement of the roof, as well as extensive repairs to the masonry porch through a program for low income senior citizens and in excess of what the program offers. She could expect Evelyn to die soon so she or her relatives would get the benefit. It's possible that a letter I wrote to the Building Department that administers the benefits prolonged Evelyn's life. To prove me wrong, the alderman might have arranged for the parishioners and local health care professionals who paid special attention to Evelyn and actually kept her alive beyond her expiration date. Anna, Luis and Paul were exceptionally nasty to me throughout the last decade of Evelyn's life, possibly spitefully because I blocked the immediate gratification they'd counted on.

The facts don't support a valid will by which Evelyn expressed her wish to give her home to Anna. Evelyn had numerous miscarriages or abortions and buried her only child young. She expressed hatred towards healthy white women and children on the block. She was nasty to me and endangered my children. She rewarded Latino girls who bullied white girls during racial transition, but she made nasty remarks about Anna's young brown relatives when I could hear. She wouldn't want her house to go to healthy women and children of any race. One of Evelyn's elderly religious helpers told me she didn't think Evelyn could see how Anna used the property, especially as a bridge to my property to make trouble for me. Indeed, Evelyn spent her days on a chair pulled close to a television so she could see and hear it.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 3 of 9)

But for several years, when her chair was still at a distance from the television, Anna didn't squat on the property as boldly as she did later; and she got Evelyn into her car out the backdoor and through the backyard to the garage at 20 B Street. But in 2007, tried to get Evelyn out the front door to her car parked in the street.

In 2005, Anna made false claims to areas of my property and public ways at my property. She was misinformed and/or delusional.

In 2007, Anna began to treat and talk about Evelyn's property as her own. If Evelyn had promised her the property and signed a valid will, Anna would have acted grateful. But Anna gave Evelyn an ugly yard the last years of her life and didn't begin to make the yard beautiful until after Evelyn died. Anna never stopped uncivil behavior by Latino neighbors who disrespected Evelyn's property and peace. She waged war against me when I went to a lot of trouble to deter uncivil behavior. She acted out Evelyn's antipathy towards healthy white women and children, but she wasn't Evelyn's friend. Though Anna set up several parties in Evelyn's yard, she removed them when I went outside with a camera to record the events.

Most significantly, Evelyn was a cheapskate. She played people for fools to get what she wanted free or cheap. If she wanted Anna to have the property, she would have arranged a transfer of some kind to keep the property out of probate court and to eliminate an inheritance or income tax for Anna. It's more likely that Evelyn made no such arrangements, and failed to make them for the following reasons. She couldn't play a long list of people to treat her like a baby unless she had full control of the property and could hold it out like the carrot. She might have played Anna more than other people, but Anna was only one of many people she played. Furthermore, Evelyn was positioned to get a better view of the situation by which Anna got title to 20 B Street. Evelyn might have realized that to line Anna up to inherit property is to sign one's death warrant. Finally, Evelyn's property wasn't entirely hers. It was more her husband's and her daughter's. Gus was also positioned to get a good view of the situation by which Anna got title to 20 B Street. Gus outlived Anna's elderly husband by six or seven years. As a man, he would be outraged by what Anna did to a man to get a house, and how she used the house after she got it. Mary Beth's health problems were very expensive; and she lost ass private insurance coverage when she turned 25. Evelyn tricked a young man into marriage because he could insure Mary Beth through his employee. But the young man figured the situation out a few weeks after marriage and threw Mary Beth back at Evelyn and Gus. I suspected thereafter that Evelyn precipitated Mary Beth's rapid decline and painful death to save money. Because of Mary Beth's expensive health problems and for other reasons, it's likely that Gus and Evelyn put their property in a trust; and this explains why no documents at the Cook County Recorder's website reflect Gus's death. The Cook County Treasurer addressed tax bills to Evelyn; and she qualified the property for senior citizen exemptions as sole occupant; but the property wasn't hers to leave to anyone. She and her husband both have living relatives. Her husband and daughter would certainly want the property to go to the local parish or a Catholic charity, and not to Anna, if Evelyn alienated all the relatives.

I began to stay home full time early in 2005. I then had time to observe the people and situation on the block where I live.

I first noticed that Anna had been talking Evelyn into buying improvements that joined the two properties and made them look like one enclave. Sidewalk replacement occurred at both properties at the same time but not at neighboring properties. Both properties got matching black wrought iron storm doors. One black wrought iron fence with two gates extended between the side walls at the fronts off the two houses, and a similar fence extended between the side walls of the two garages at the alley.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 4 of 9)

(Gus and Evelyn had refused to join other neighbors when the city offered sidewalk replacement in the early 1980s. One slab extended from the front of 22 B Street across the front of mine. The majority of the slab was at 22 B Street; and the city didn't remove and replace it, saving me some money. It's likely that Evelyn thought the city would lift and replace it and put the whole cost on me. After Evelyn paid for a fraction of slab at my property, Anna and Luis have both used it as an excuse to harass me and loiter far beyond its width.)

In 1987, the year that Anna purchased 20 B Street, David and Cheryl (D) purchased 25 B Street, directly across the street. David's mother and younger brother had previously acquired 23 B Street next door. The white non-Latino extended (D) family had an enclave. It is a trait of many individuals to want what other people have. My neighbors demonstrate day after day that it is in the nature of Hispanics to want what white non-Hispanics have. The (D)s had an enclave of two houses. Anna would want the (M)s to have an enclave. She'd prefer to one-up the (D)s and get three houses. And because Evelyn and I have twin houses, Anna would want both of them. She would, furthermore, not want the (D)s to have any enclave; and obviously, she'd want me gone.

I noticed that Anna encouraged obnoxious Hispanics to commit uncivil acts in public ways at white properties and on the properties generally, and with a special vengeance at 24 and 25 B Street. I spent my very limited time and resources to protect my property from trespass and myself from insults and injuries. The more successful I was, the more vengeful Anna became. She obviously came out of a gangbanger barrio; and I caught her recruiting neighbors into a gang against me, as well as the (D) family. As it happened, the Ds had four beautiful daughters, which would offend Evelyn, while I'd lost my children to a husband of the family annihilator type. When he moved out and filed for divorce, Anna could expect that the divorce court judge would force the sale of the house so it could be divided equally. But, though the court awarded full custody of the children to my former husband, the court awarded me the whole house, for several good reasons. My husband had a lot in common with Evelyn, with Jim, and with Jason's father. If I had something for my sons to inherit, their father would be less likely to destroy them while they were helpless children. If he got the house at the time of divorce, when they were young, he had no use for them and they were in danger. Jason's life story is a lesson in what happened to white children when their parents didn't join white flight to escape Hispanic aggression and white psychopaths. The Ds lived fortress style and got divorced when the youngest girl graduated high school. The court forced the sale of the house, and a Latino family got 25 B Street cheap in 2012. All aggression on the property stopped immediately.

Local parish church bulletins record Evelyn's frequent hospitalizations the last years of her life.

On 2015 January 5, between 6:30 and 9:00 pm, I heard somebody pound continuously inside 22 B Street, near the front door. On the opposite side of the entrance hall, another door opens to a coat closet. The coat closet is also the clothes closet for a bedroom north of the closet, and a second closet door opens to the bedroom. Because Evelyn had been coming home from the hospital in wheelchairs and because the closet is the closest route from the television in the livingroom to the bed in the bedroom where Evelyn slept, I thought a carpenter might be altering the closet to accommodate a wheelchair, or, perhaps, he was installing handrails. However, the entrance hall was dark and the only light I could see inside 22 B Street when I looked out my window seemed to be a reflection of the television in a mirror at the door to the livingroom. The closet door has a mirror on it, but would have been removed for me to see it where I saw it. But no light from the closet illuminated the hallway and whatever was going on in or near the entrance hall. I do a lot of carpentry work; and I'd also had my ears turned on when Luis and Paul did carpentry work on the two garages at 20 and 22 B Street. Hammering isn't as regular, constant and extended as it was this night inside 22 B Street.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 5 of 9)

In my educated and experienced opinion, Evelyn was mentally ill. Her behavior was often irrational. Though she was a bad influence on other people, she'd also come under Anna's bad influence herself. Lord only knows what influences she acted under this night. Maybe she was overly influenced by television commercials in which old women fall down and cry for help for hours on end, as a way to sell emergency call devices. But why would she pound when the women in the commercials cried? Did she have a stroke that made her mute? Why would she still have the strength to pound hard and relentlessly for 2-3 hours? At her age and in her health and with her frequent contact with health care professionals, why didn't she already have her own emergency call device? If she could pound, why couldn't she push the button? It was a very cold day, but the entrance door was wide open and only the glass storm door kept the cold out. Why would a carpenter leave it open? How could she open it if she fell on the floor in front of it?

I glanced at the front yard. I noticed foot steps across the snow on the grass between the 20 and 22 B Street front doors. I couldn't tell which way the footprints went. The snow was recent, so the footprints had to be recent. Why would Evelyn be pounding in the cold hallway if somebody had already run from 20 B Street to help her? Why would somebody run away from 22 B Street and leave her as she was?

Was she trying to get my attention? I'd seen her bury too many people who should have buried her. I'd watched her mistreat too many people to be concerned about her welfare. She had plenty of other people wrapped around her fingers. She didn't need me. The first time I put up a sign to remind my neighbors of the rules of civil behavior and the ordinances that enforce them, Evelyn was healthy enough to go outside with a camera and take a picture of it, to mock me for taking pictures of some of the thousands of violations that occurred on this block of disrespectful and lawless inhabitants. She'd been part of the gang that fed squirrels and pigeons that damaged my home. One of the things I did to deter the animals from chewing into my house was to pound on the woodwork near a hole above the window close to Evelyn's front door. Was she mocking me yet again with her pounding this night?

More snow fell overnight. I went out around 8:30 am on January 6 to shovel. I noticed that the 22 B Street front door was open. The pounding started up and persisted while I was outdoors. Around 10 am, when I was back inside my house, I saw Luis go up the front stairs and inside 22 B Street. He wore a leather jacket. He wasn't dressed for carpentry work. He was probably not in Evelyn's house when the pounding resumed. If a carpenter was at work, Luis wasn't the carpenter. An ambulance arrived and emergency workers carried Evelyn out of 22 B Street shortly after Luis went in.

Alderman Ray Suarez was up for reelection in February. Anna and Luis had connections to him through Luis's older brother; and they'd used the notoriously corrupt alderman and his partner, the notoriously corrupt Joe Berrios, for their benefit. Suarez usually ran for reelection unopposed, but there was another candidate on the ballot this year. Millie Santiago was a Spanish-language television personality. Suarez's victory wasn't assured; and his supporters had gone nuts posting his campaign posters like gang graffiti everywhere they could. People who wouldn't vote for him were getting ticketed; and I'd gotten a tow notice on my car yet again. I'd risen far above politics. I questioned the validity of the very power the candidates competed for. There was no end to the retaliation I suffered for blowing the whistle on fundamental corruption.

Suarez and Berrios combined had city and county government pretty much under their control. If Anna had an invalid will by which she could get 22 B Street and into which she'd move people who'd vote for Suarez and/or Berrios, it was in their interest and hers to get the invalid will into a complicit county court while Suarez still had clout, if he might lose the election in February.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 6 of 9)

The timing of the Evelyn crisis might be related to the timing of Suarez's possible fall from power. If the timing of the crisis was the essence of the crisis, then the crisis might be as follows. Tensions had flared between the two obnoxious brats, Anna and Luis; and the only way to avoid an explosion and divorce, was to go sideways and gain ownership of 22 B Street, which would happen as soon as Evelyn died. So Anna or Luis ran across the front yard in a frenzy. Then knocked Evelyn down, probably in the kitchen, took her emergency call device, and turned on the gas in the kitchen stove. Then went home and left Evelyn for dead. They didn't expect her to crawl to the front door, open it, and, unable to scream, pound for help on the hallway floor. Chatting with the mail carrier was part of Evelyn's daily social life. Luis does much of Anna's dirty work. Therefore, she sent him back to 22 B Street morning to make sure Evelyn was dead before the mail carrier arrived.

More snow fell while Evelyn was in the hospital. Anna and her family had monopolized Evelyn's garage after Gus died. Luis had parked his car in it every day for several years. There's no doubt that Evelyn paid them for their services. In her mind, they were employees more than friends; and she was never as dependent on them as they want people to think. The market rate for garage rental exceeded the value of the work Anna and Luis did for Evelyn. Then Anna and Luis slacked off entirely during the remainder of the winter. Mr. (F) of 18 B Street wound up shoveling the walks at all three properties, though Anna and Luis have a snowblower. It's possible he's since realized he got played for a fool.

Then, on 2015 January 26 Luis shoveled the 22 B Street front stairs that Mr. (F) didn't clean. Evelyn arrived home a short time later. An armada of ambulances brought her home. One ambulance carried her and the wheelchair in which she left the hospital. The other ambulance carried the wheelchair in which she'd go into her house. News reports at the time exposed ambulance companies that overbilled Medicare for services to people like Evelyn.

On 2015 February 1, a Sunday, I was outside to shovel yet again, when Anna sent Luis out to shovel as a cover story for bullying me on the sidewalk slab. He said he'd have me put in a psychiatric hospital when I exerted my rights. He said first, that the sidewalk is his and he doesn't want me on it. When I mentioned Evelyn, he said the sidewalk is Evelyn's and she doesn't want me on it. When I asked to see his power of attorney to speak for Evelyn, or her signed and notarized statement to support his remarks, he changed subjects. He told me Anna is a lady and that's why she doesn't have to do the kind of work I do. (Back in the day, real ladies used the word 'harridan' to describe tantrum-throwing scum like Anna. Luis made a remark to me back in 2006 that indicated he was able to stand outside Anna's delusions. His remark of this day indicates that he got sucked entirely into them, trying to justify why he got involved with, married, and stayed with a woman few men would have anything to do with, when his only motive has been the money and benefits Anna lies, cheats, steals, and might even kill to get.)

On 2015 February 10, an ambulance went to 22 B Street and left without Evelyn a few minutes later. I figured that one or the both occurred. Evelyn had finally gotten an emergency call device and was playing with it. If so, it wasn't the first time she'd made an emergency call when she had no emergency. Indeed, several neighbors overworked their 911 benefit. It was a game similar to the one that children on the block had played several years. They knew how to activate car alarms, so they activated them for hours on end when they were bored on weekends, evenings, and school holidays. Another possibility is that Evelyn knew nobody would believe her if she ratted on Anna and Luis, but she knew their motives and she was worried they'd strike again. She dialed 911 to send Anna a message.

The funeral home reported Evelyn's date of death as March 2. On March 23, the mail carrier told me Evelyn died in hospital, according to Anna. I didn't see or hear the fire truck and ambulance involved. I suspect that Evelyn got pneumonia during the January incident and suffered a recurrence in February. Or, Anna and Luis pulled another stunt to kill her.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 7 of 9)

On March 7 (2015), I did see one of Anna and Luis's female relatives come and go at 22 B Street, taking whichever of Evelyn's possessions Anna would allow her. She's been back a few more times and removed a few more things. Anna went on a binge of gardening after Evelyn's death that would have looked like gratitude for Evelyn's generosity if she'd done the binging while Evelyn was alive, but looks like something very different now. She had Luis repair the damage she did to the lattice wall of the crawl space under the back porch. She also had him build a wood platform and put together a black wrought iron gazebo. She also intensified the fencing by which Gus encroached on my lot.

Everything that occurred in 2015 January – March was consistent with many things that had happened throughout the years and decades before. Everything I've seen Anna do at 20 and 22 B Street since 1995, including getting involved with a young Hispanic male, references my life and things I've done to my property. Her ultimate goal has always been to take everything I've got, including my personality.

Part of the high cost of maintaining my home is security cameras and media for DVRs to deter Anna. In 2007, I gathered some of the evidence that reveals Anna's psychopathology.

In 2007 May, when I was able to catch some Anna and Luis aggression on video; I was also able to catch Ray Suarez acting under color of law and as a soldier in Anna's war against me. Then I was able to get a city service Anna didn't want me to get. And I was also able to talk personally to some other objectionable neighbors to reduce their aggression. In addition, I turned my cameras on aggressors at 25 B Street to reduce aggression at that address. Although Jim and his gang were quite active against me, I overlooked it and helped Jim during a health crisis he had.

In 2007 July, Anna moved an elderly male relative into her house because he was an excuse to get a disabled parking space reserved at her house. He also came with maid service. And while he lived in her house, other relatives were forced to go to her house to see him, and make her look more popular and powerful than she is. In my observations, the old man's body language said he hated Anna and Luis. Indeed, he moved out of the property two months later. While he lived at 20 B Street, Anna held him captive in the house like she'd done her elderly husband 20 years before. She occasionally got him into her car in the disabled parking space out front to take him somewhere, but mostly she used the space to keep obnoxious neighbors from committing incivilities at her house that she wanted them to commit at mine and at other white properties, including Evelyn's. She is so narcissistic/ selfish/ self-centered that she refused to move her car so other relatives could load him into their cars. She and Luis grandstanded a couple times that they took good care of him by clutching his arms to hustle from a parking space to their front door. But not even once did they take him out for walks that were essential to his physical therapy. Nor did I ever see him outside to get the benefits of sunshine in the front yard, the backyard, or the deck.

Typical of Anna's MO, she got the deck in a fit of jealousy with a home equity loan at the same time I replaced and improved my awkward back stairs with a small deck. Other neighbors along the alley with larger backyards had gotten decks around the same time. Anna's deck, though smaller than theirs, filled most of her yard. she ruined the garden the seller had left her; and she destroyed play space for her young relatives. She lusted for Evelyn's yard to make up for her stupid stunt; and as soon as Gus died, she put her moves on it. Her gazebo of 2015 acts out a grudge from 2005 when I put up a portable gazebo in my backyard. She put a gazebo on her deck. A windstorm knocked both down, but I was able to reconstruct mine and keep it up until snow weighed it down the winter of 2013-2014. By this time, Anna had put another gazebo on her deck and the wind blew it across the lot line into the (F)'s yard and destroyed it. And so on and so forth.



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 8 of 9)

Though the old man lived in Anna's house only two months in 2007, the disabled parking zone remained in the public way at her house for two years. Aldermen vote the disabled parking zone signs up; and they vote the signs down. Suarez obviously used his clout to extend Anna's monopoly on the street to protect her from the stunts that alien blockbusters had historically used successfully to force pre-existing populations out of neighborhoods.

Exhibits:

B Street 20 recorder two mortgages total assessor value
B Street 20 files will for 22 in probate court 20150315
B Street 20 owns 22 20130904
B Street 20 flies puerto rican flag at 22 20150614 DSC01793
B Street 20 flies puerto rican flag at 22 20150614 DSC01797
B Street 20 disability zone not for disabled man 20070808 DSC00110
B Street 20 disability zone not for disabled man 20070808 DSC00113
B Street 20 flies puerto rican flag at 22 20120626 DSC00035 (2)
B Street 20 at 22 to harass 24 (me) 20150506 DSC01691
B Street 20 at 22 to harass 24 (me) 20150506 DSC01692
B Street 20 bullies and trespasses 24 (me) 20070513 (1)
B Street 20 bullies and trespasses 24 (me) 20070513 (1) (jpg)
B Street 20 bullies and trespasses 24 (me) 20070513 (2)
B Street 20 bullies and trespasses 24 (me) 20070513 (3)
B Street 20 bullies and trespasses 24 (me) 20070513 (4)
B Street 20 bullies (me) 20060507
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20070513
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150517 DSC01725
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150517 DSC01726
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150517 DSC01729
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150523 DSC01742
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150523 DSC01743
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150524 DSC01749
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150528 DSC01755
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150609 DSC01788
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150614 DSC01792
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150718 DSC01908
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 20150718 DSC01911
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 DSC01805
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 DSC01817
B Street 20 copies 24 (me) at 22 DSC01906
B Street 20 doesn't weed at 22 20120612 DSC00024
B Street 20 doesn't weed at 22 20120623 DSC00022
B Street 20 doesn't weed at 22 20120623 DSC00025
B Street 20 grows weeds at 22 20150523 DSC01744
B Street 20 grows weeds at 22 20150523 DSC01746
B Street 20 improves 22 appearance after owner dies 20150611 DSC01791



Appeal Narrative / Additional Documentation Form

Property Index Number(s)

(9) (Other) (page 9 of 9)

B Street 20 involves 39 (R) to bully 24 (me) 20090721 (1)
B Street 20 involves 39 (R) to bully 24 (me) 20090721 (2)
B Street 20 involves 39 (R) to bully 24 (me) 20090721 (3)
B Street 20 involves 39 (R) to bully 24 (me) 20090721 (4)
B Street 20 involves 39 (R) to bully 24 (me) 20090721 (5)
B Street 20 users mower to claim easement on parkway at 24 20080810 DSC00168
B Street 20 leaves trash at 8 20131220 DSC00891
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20100524 DSC00152
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20150523 DSC01747
B Street 20 squats on 22 20130505 DSC00036
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150516 DSC01719
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150517 DSC01723
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20150510 DSC01706
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20150523 DSC01747
B Street 20 squats on 22 20130505 DSC00036
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150516 DSC01719
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150517 DSC01723
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20150510 DSC01708
B Street 20 squats and copies (me) at 22 20150523 DSC01747
B Street 20 squats on 22 20130505 DSC00036
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150516 DSC01719
B Street 20 squats on 22 20150517 DSC01723
B Street 20 supports suarez 20141224 DSC01472
B Street 20 takes 22 owner to store and bank 20070925 DSC00085
B Street 20 takes 22 owner to store and bank 20070925 DSC00081
B Street 20 takes 22 owner to store and bank 20070925 DSC00083
B Street 22 roof before repair 20070416 DSC00010
B Street 22 roof repair 20070413 DSC00201
B Street 22 roof repair 20070413 DSC00208
B Street 22 masonry repair 20080911 DSC00505
B Street 22 masonry repair 20080922 DSC00729
B Street 22 roof repair fails 20090406 DSC01203
B Street 22 roof repair fails again 20130913 DSC00664
B Street 20 roof repair 20130805 DSC00524
B Street 28 roof repair 20130805 DSC00527
B Street 22 garage roof damage when owner feeds pigeons DSC00737
B Street 22 frequent visitor 20070907 DSC00123
B Street 22 frequent visitors DSC00096
B Street 22 calls 911 20140612 DSC01049
B Street 22 calls 911 20140612 DSC01297
B Street 22 calls 911 nothing wrong 20101110 DSC00054
B Street 22 owner dies 20150302