

TIBOR GYULA BALOGH  
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Dear Chico Police,

On 19aug2007 at about 1300 hrs I was downtown at the New Chico City Plaza, after finishing lunch I struck up a conversation with first homeless veteran whom I helped before by way of five dollar donations... While talking to the first veteran for about five minutes a second veteran joined the conversation this second veteran I also helped out on occasion with five dollar donations.



First Homeless Veteran (2006),



Second Veteran (1313Hrs exactly)

Both veterans were given five dollar donations today and I was listening to their stories about the agent orange damage that occurred to them in Vietnam, and who they believe is responsible for spoiling the water fountain quality at the Plaza (kids), the two veterans were encouraging me to do a story on all of this but I declined saying I am not a reporter, I was however privileged to learn that the grass has recently been infected with jiggers and that has bored into the skin of the second veteran, for this reason he wanted a new sleeping bag which I provided for him in exchange for his old army sleeping bag at no cost to the veteran...

At this point a third veteran (James) and his companion the homeless black college student that purchased three 40oz beer bottles for the purchasing fee of one 40oz beer bottle that he retained for himself just the day before on 18aug2007 which I reported to Chico police separately) comes up to our location and joins our conversation.

James interrupted our peaceful discussion and proceeded to tell me "I don't need to be reporting things I see out here to the Police" that I was a "snitch" and that I should mind my own business or he will kick my ass, and that he had to talk 8 teenagers out of kicking my ass yesterday who were upset that I reported to the police the purchasing of the alcohol to minors that occurred right in front of my face... I told him that anyone can call the Police about anything they like and it is for the Police to decide if they want to disregard the report or not... I told James that there are a million other places to exchange money for beer by teenagers that does not occur right in front of my face involving me, so I never know weather I am tested or not and I report anything like that to the police.

James proceeds to tell me to get out of here and tells everyone to not talk to me or listen to me and threatens to kick my ass, to this beligerent James who just called me everything bad that he can think of I tell to "kiss my big white eastern european ass if you don't like what I do" he proceeds to unlock his bicycle chain and lock and uses it as a weapon striking at me, he misses my head and lands a hit on my left

biceps muscle he comes around again for a second strike aiming at my face but I duck and he wraps the chain around my face landing a powerful punch on the back of my head, simultaneously I punch him he goes down and loses control of the chain that I now have in my hand I stand in front of him holding his head down to keep him off balance and prevent him from getting up and I complimentate weather to hit him just as he did with the chain and lock or throw it to the bushes and I decline to strike the unarmed attacker throwing the chain and lock to the bushes, James continues to struggle to get up and after getting up he goes for the chain in the bushes I fear he is planing to use it against me again so I hold his T-shirt attempting to prevent him from getting the chain, he frees himself and retains control of the chain, by this time many witnesses gather and police are called and James loses interest in assaulting me any more with the chain and lock he gets on his bike and leaves threatening to ransack my apartment with the keys that he apparently stole from me just prior to assaulting me...

In about 7-10 minutes Office Deel of Chico Police arrive the scene and takes control of the situation, I am transported to Enloe Hospital via ambulance.

I ask office Deel to check on my apartment for fear of James threat to ransack my place and missing my keys.

I would like add that all three individuals (two veterans and beer buyer) were privileged to the disposition of my keys, they knew 100% if James has taken them or not and they did not tell me what happened to my keys nor did they encourage James to return my keys.

I would also like to add that I had taken my belt off and placed it near my camera just prior to James imminent attack, my bag was opened and searched by the two veterans that I was there helping while I was being distracted with James assaulting me with his bicycle lock and chain, the two veterans had my valet open (did not take money) and had dulled the tip of my knife on the cement damaging it slightly. Then these same two veterans were wearing my sunglasses and hat as it was seen by officer Deel who had to help retrieve my property for me just prior to entering the ambulance and being transported to the hospital for evaluation.

I would also like to include my strong suspicion that James has stalked me since he met me in 2005 November, the fact that he did not like me was always know by me. In Nov-2005 I was staying at the shelter (101 Silver Dollar way) from which I moved to the old VECTORS house on Cleveland Ave from which I move to the new VECTORS house (171 Rio Lindo) from where I moved back to the shelter (101 Silver Dollar Way) from where I finally move to where I still live today (600 Flume #304)... Every time I moved James had followed me within 3-5 days, he was always living within earshot and arms length of my self, I believe that constitutes stalking and not just random coincidence...

Sincerely,

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Tibor Gyula Balogh  
22.August.2007



First strike lands on my left biceps (bruised)



Where incident took place on 19aug2007.