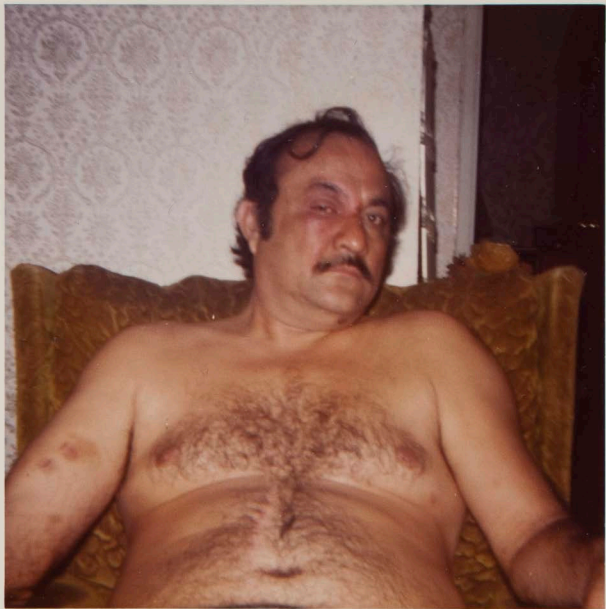


of This incidents have resulted in a steady deterioration
~~between~~ relations between the 2 largest ethnic groups
in the state of CA. & has caused a deep~~ly~~ concern
in ~~the~~ ^{numerous} ~~the~~ local ethnic communities thro out the state. of CA
~~Complex~~ We are also deeply concerned with



FROM:

HERMAN BACA



7-19-76 Bruises on
Right Arm, caused
by SA Police off.
on the night of 7-18.
picture taken by ⁷⁶
Ana Maria Puente



7-19-76

Bruise on Mr Luentes' back, caused by
beaten by SS officers
on the night of
the 7-18-76. Lining
of jacket he was
wearing still has blood
stains. Ana M Luentes



7-19-76

Right side of face
black & blue bruises.
Also bad bruise on
nose bridge.

Taken by Ana Maria
Puentes



AL. PUENTE

9
7-19-76

SWOLLEN & INFECTED

eye - right side Burned

BEATEN by SD Police Officers

7-18-76 - 11 P.M.

TAKEN By Rebecca Puente



7-19-76

AL PUENTE

Beaten by SA Police Officers

on 7-18-76 11 P.M.

P
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66007602801

POLAROID

Picture taken 7-22-76 - bruises caused
by SD Police officers beating of Mr Puente
the night of 7-18-76 at app. 10:45 P.M.
Alma Rebecca Puente



Alberto G Fuente

Neck bruise 7-18-76

picture taken 7-19-76 at
approximately 1 PM in the bathroom
at 3063 Hope SD by

Mrs Rebecca Fuente

bruised by SD police officer as
Mr Fuente was being "choked",



Alberto G Fuente
bruised back
picture taken 7-19-76 at approx
1 PM in bathroom at 3063. Wape
by Alma Rebeca Fuente



AD HOC COMMITTEE

ON



CHICANO RIGHTS

1837 Highland Ave.
February 24, 1977

Nat'l City, Cal. 92050

(714) 477-3620

EXECUTIVE BOARD

October 16, 1975

Chairman

Herman Baca

Mr. Jess Haro, Councilman

Vice Chairman District, Chairman-Public Service and Safety Committee

Albert Puente "C" Street

San Diego, Ca 92101

Secretary

Albert Garcia Estimado Jess,

Treasurer As Chairman of the Public Service and Safety Committee, we are requesting
Pete Rios that your committee investigate the following issues:

- (1) Mr. Albert Puente's case. This particular case is of great concern to us because it epitomizes the age old charge of public brutality by the San Diego Police Department against the Chicano community. Mr. Puente, a veteran of wo years with the same police department was, on July 18, 1976, assaulted, brutally beaten, maced and degraded by police officers. (See enclosed article and statement. Photos are also available).

The recent exoneration of Mr. Puente of all charges by a jury of his own peers has prompted our organization to request an immediate and thorough investigation of this matter by the committee.

- (2) The recent exoneration of ten (10) San Diego Police Officers (see enclosed article) by the departments Internal Affairs Unit. It is our position that this dangerous "white wash" of abuse and misconduct by the departments own Internal Affairs Unit is the ultimate insult to all who believe in the code of law.

This inhouse decision places the Police Department above the law of the land and points to the inability or unwillingness of the City Manager and Chief of Police Bill Kolander to correct the continual abuse and misconduct of it's police officers towards its citizens.

It is for this reason that our organization hereby request that the committee consider calling for the establishment of a civilian review board. We will be awaiting your actions on these two request.

Sinceramente,

Herman Baca
Herman Baca, Chairman

MEMBER ORGANIZATIONS

C.A.S.A. Justicia Chicano Federation-G.I. Forum-Hermandad Igualdad de Derechos-M.A.A.C.-M.A.P.A.

Mecha-Padre Hidalgo Center-Servicios de Inmigracion-S.S.P.A.-Trabajadores de La Raza-U.C.M.A.A.

A F F I D A V I T

STATE OF CALIFORNIA)
) ss.
COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO)

I, ALBERTO G. PUENTE, being duly sworn, depose and say:

On July 18, 1976, Sunday evening, at approximately 10:45 p.m., my sons, FERNANDO PUENTE, ALBERT PUENTE and ROLANDO PUENTE came home extremely upset. My wife woke me up and told me to check on the boys because something was wrong. I immediately got up and got dressed (with jacket, shorts and brown boots). I went outside and talked to the boys and realized that they were, in fact, very upset. The boys wanted to get some friends and go back to the roller rink where they had been in North Park and "even the score" with other individuals that had smashed the window and door of our car with a metal bar. They kept arguing and insisting they should go back. I reasoned with the boys that this was not the way things should be handled, that I would not tolerate any gang wars, and suggested we go back and locate a police officer to investigate and handle the matter properly. I took the keys to the car from my son, FERNANDO, and drove FERNANDO and ALBERT back to the roller rink.

As we approached the rink (west bound on University, passing Utah Street), ALBERT and FERNANDO saw some people in front of the rink and told me "those are the guys that assaulted us". I saw no police officers in the vicinity of the skating rink until I saw a police car on the south side of University, parked in a construction area. There was an officer inside, and he appeared to have his head lowered, looking down. I stopped the car (I was in the center lane of street, west bound on University), I honked the horn to attract the officer's attention, I stepped out of the car and waved him over, pointing to the people in front of the roller rink. The officer then drove onto the street. I kept saying to him, "those people assaulted my boys and I want them arrested."

The officer then got on University and pulled near the rink. I started to approach the officer, when he yelled, "stay the fuck away, don't come near this car, stay the fuck away". I inquired why he was talking to me in this manner, and that the only thing I wanted was to report a crime. The officer answered with a series of profanities and told me to park my "fucking" car.

I got in the car, and pulled over and parked in front of the rink. At this time, another police car was approaching (east bound on University, towards Utah), and I waved him over and told him that I wanted to report a crime. He then made a u-turn and pulled into the alley, west of the roller rink, where he parked, got out and hurried towards my car. As he approached,

I kept pointing to the people in front of the rink and told him that they had assaulted my kids and that I wanted them arrested.

The officer kept coming towards me and, at this time, my son ALBERT had opened the car door and had started to get out, then the officer rushed over, pushed him into the car, and told him to stay inside. I then asked the officer why he was doing this, that the only thing we wanted was to report a crime, and that he should not push my son like that. The officer then grabbed me by the right arm and told me to go over to his car, that he wanted to talk to me. The officer grabbed me by the arm, pulled me over towards his police car, and when I asked him why he was doing this, he told me that we should walk over to his car and he would talk to me. I then reached for my wallet and told him that I had some identification, that perhaps he would be interested in knowing who I was. He answered, "I don't give a fuck who you are. I don't give a shit; I am not interested."

At this point, I felt someone strike me on the back of my neck with a "rabbit punch". I was stunned, and felt the two officers grab me. Officer MIKE YBARRANDO grabbed me by the right arm, and officer FREDERICK ROWE by the left. I then completely relaxed my body as to avoid resistance. My hands were immediately handcuffed behind my back, and both officers pushed me, face first, against the car, grabbed my hair and started beating my head on top of the police car. They did

this several times and then Officer ROWE reached across my neck and choked me until I fell unconscious.

When I regained consciousness I was on the sidewalk, on my stomach, bruises all over my body. I felt someone pull my head back and felt a can, or similar object, pushed into my right eye, and could feel liquid shoved into my right eyeball. It felt like my eyeball was being squeezed out of the socket. I was pulled up, and I could see my shorts had been ripped and were around my knees; I was hobbled and could not move.

The officers were trying to get me into the police car and were yelling at me to get in. I felt someone gut-punching me and ordering me to get in. Then, one of the officers goes to my left opens the car door, and starts pulling on my left elbow. The other officer pulled on the right side, and by now the handcuffs are cutting into my wrists. They finally got me in, and shut the door. At this point I was able to see with my left eye only. I was completely blinded of my right eye. A sargeant was now at the scene and is talking to the police officers and to one female officer. The sargeant was smiling as if he had enjoyed the particular scene. My boys were in another police car to my left. After five or ten minutes, YBARRANDO got into his car and told me that he was arresting me because I had interferred with the officers. This is the first time I was notified that I was being arrested. The officer asked me if I wanted to discuss the matter, and I merely answered, "no."

YBARRANDO said that my boy, ALBERT, had been identified as an ADW suspect, and that I had interfered with his arrest. The police officer got into his car and drove us to the police station, via North Park Way to Hwy 805, approximately five (5) miles out of the way. I was taken to the patio parking lot of central headquarters. I was left in the back seat of the police car, handcuffed, for approximately two and one-half to three hours. Eventually, officer YBARRANDO pointed out that my eyes were maced and if I wanted them washed out. I told him that he knew the procedures, and that he should do what he had to.

YBARRANDO then came to rear door and asked me to get out. I had trouble getting out, for my shorts were still around me knees, but after some assistance, I was able to hold my shorts with my hands and walk over to the wash room. The officer asked me to bend down to the wash basin, but I told him I was unable to because my back hurt badly. He then cupped his right hand and splashed some water on my eye. The officer then walked me back to the police car. He was about to put me inside the car again, when I told him if he could loosen the handcuffs because they were too tight, at which time he reached over and clamped them on tighter and shoved me back into the car.

Finally, at approximately 2:30 a.m., he took me down to County Jail. My left leg had cramped out and was hurting badly. Before jailing me, the officer talked to the jailor and it appeared to me that he wanted some special treatment given me.

The jailor put me in the "rubber room". However, the jailor perhaps began to doubt what the officer had told him and he called the nurse over and had me examined. The nurse gave me some aspirins. Thereafter, a Sgt. KUNKEL came in and told me I would be released on my signature.

I have no complaint against the jail crew--they were fair both to me and my boys. I was finally released at approximately 5:00 or 5:30 a.m.

I had to check into Mercy Hospital where I was treated for my eye. At this time, I do not have all the medical information available, but as information is received, I can make it available to anybody concerned. In addition, photographs were taken of my condition at the time so as to verify my condition.

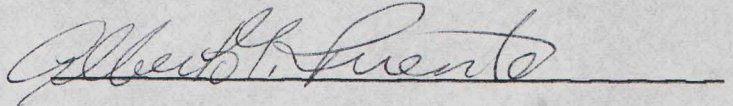
I am now charged with Section 148 of the Penal Code (obstructing an officer in the discharge of his duties). My son, ALBERT, was charged with two counts of assault with a deadly weapon; however, the charges were dismissed the next day. My car, a 1968 Chevrolet Impala, California License No. 416 GXF, was impounded. My son, ROLANDO, was arrested on my property for carrying a concealed weapon. The officers had no warrant. I had asked my son to take my gun inside the house. As a retired police officer, I am still classified as a peace officer and am

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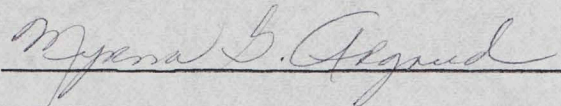
allowed to carry a fire arm.

I certify that the above is a true and accurate description of all events, to the best of my recollection.



ALBERTO G. PUENTE

SUBSCRIBED and SWORN to before me this 3rd day of August, 1976.



MYRNA G. ARGOUD, NOTARY PUBLIC



UNRECORDED
BOND
ERASABLE
STAMP

On July 18, 1976 at approximately 10:15 p.m. my sons Fernando 16 yrs., Rolando 19 yrs., and Albert 24 yrs., were enroute home from the Mission Hills district. Fernando was driving my car a 1968 Chevrolet Impala Calif. Lic 416 GxP. He was Eastbound on University avenue approaching Utah street which is a signal controlled intersection. The signal light had just turned red for East and West traffic on University avenue, Fernando stopped for the light. While waiting for the signal light to change several white males standing on the sidewalk in front of the Palisades Skating Rink engaged Rolando and Fernando in an exchange of verbal insults. A few seconds later a group of about 5 to 10 white males charged out onto the street and assaulted Fernando and Rolando. Two white males kicked at the left car door and one of them (Sam Rush) punched at Fernando through the open car window. However he missed as Fernando ducked. Then Sam Rush and a white male with a military type hair cut, both opened the car door and dragged Fernando out of the car. Rolando, who was in the back seat jumped out to defend his brother Fernando but was accosted by two other white males (Eddie and Big Sloppy Red). Eddie, had a buck knife and was slashing at Rolando with it. Rolando kept jumping around so as not to get cut by Eddie, but was punched by "Red" several times as he was mainly concerned with Eddie's knife. Albert who was sitting in the front seat passenger side got out to defend his brothers. He used Karate kicks at several persons to break the assault on Rolando and Fernando, Albert kept urging his brothers to get back in the car and leave the area. They managed to do this but were followed by their assailants. By this time Sam Rush followed by the male with the military hair cut had armed themselves with a metal bar. Sam Rush came to the right side of the car and smashed the windshield of the car. Sam also swang at Albert with the metal bar but missed and hit the car door, damaging the door. Fernando, in attempting to drive away was blinded momentarily by the shattered windshield, lost control of the car and jumped the curbing on the sidewalk. Fernando, Rolando and Albert managed to get away and drive home.

I was sleeping when they arrived home and was awoken by my wife. She stated that she felt something was wrong because the boys were leaving the house again. I managed to slip into a jacket and a pair of blue shorts and my short boots. By the time I got dressed the boys were getting ready to leave again. I stopped them by the car and asked them what the problem was. They told me about the assault on them and showed me the damage to the car. They said that they would get some friends and that they were returning to the rink to even the score with their assailants. I said "No!" you are not; you guys get inside the house and stay home. "I will not tolerate any gang fights from you or anyone else". I took the car keys away from Fernando and told him to get in the house. They kept telling me that they were victims of an assault and that something should be done. I finally agreed to go with them to the rink, telling them that I would call the police and have them handle the problem. I did summon the police and suddenly I became the criminal. I was brutally assaulted by police officers and arrested.

The above report is what I wanted to report to the officers on July 18, 1976 at 10:30 p.m. but they would not listen.

Finally on July 30, 1976 Police Sgt. Ralph Taylor agreed to hear our side of the story. He assigned Detective Hank Olais, to interview my boys regarding the incident. However to this date I am still waiting for the results of their investigation.

Facts will show that Sam Rush and his gang were the aggressors, they went out onto the street to engage my boys in physical combat. That my boys had no weapons. That Sam Rush, has admitted to police investigators that he in fact smashed the car window but that he had only hit it with his fist yet suffered no damage to his hand. It was Sam Rush and his gang who were armed with weapons.

Also that when my boys did not desire to continue to defend themselves; Sam Rush and his gang pursued them and Sam armed with a metal bar attempted to inflict injury on Albert.

I also maintain that the police officers are being partial to Sam and his gang because officers have been using him as an informer for narcotic busts etc. Also that Sam and his gang are employee's of Johnny Wright owner of the Palisades Skating Rink. Also that Mr. Wright grants favors to police officers such as free coffee and edibles, also that Mr. Wright's Rink manager is the wife of a San Diego City Policeman.

It is no secret that the Palisades Skating Rink, has many police related problems mainly assaults and minor's drinking alcoholic beverages. Also racial problems prevail and its generally the minority persons that get arrested by the police. In fact on July 20, 1976 about 10:00 p.m. police were called in again to quell a disturbance, if police records are checked I believe it will be found that they spend considerable time at the Rink quelling disturbances.

I talked to Councilman Lee Hubbard, regarding problems at the Skating Rink on July 20, 1976 at 9:45 a.m. at which time he also witnessed the bruises and damage done to me by San Diego Police officers. He asked me if I would want him to investigate the problems at the skating rink, I told him that I would appreciate it, I have yet to hear from him on this matter.

I also visited Councilman Jess Haro's office, he was not in. I left a message for his aide Charles Abdelnour to call me. To this date I am still waiting for their call.

I affirm that these statements are true to the best of my belief.

Alberto G. Puente

Alberto Puente

August 14, 1976

Christmas show planned at Su-Hi by MAAC boxers

The manly art of self-defense is being taught by a professional boxer in National City, and his fighters have decided to put on a free Christmas boxing show at Sweetwater High School gymnasium next Saturday at 6 p.m.

The boxing program is sponsored by the Mexican-American Advisory Committee (MAAC), which has erected a regulation ring at the MAAC headquarters at 825 A Ave., National City.

THE BOXING instructor is Junior Robles, a former top-ranking welter weight. Robles' father, Y.R. Robles, was a well known fight manager a few years ago.

The boxing show at Sweetwater, said Augie Barena of MAAC, will be staged to get the community better acquainted with the program, which is unique in that boys and young men can learn boxing under a professional at no cost.

Robles stresses two things in the training program, Barena said. These are physical fitness and discipline. Boys

6 years old are in the program, and the ages go up to 25. Before any youth is allowed to even get in the ring, he must go through a course of training which teaches such basics as coordination, Barena said.

THE SWEETWATER HIGH show will include 15 bouts with young fighters matched by age experience and ability. Robles and Bumpy Parra, another former professional fighter, will match the boxers.

The National City boxers won two tournaments recently, including the county tournament staged by the Chicano Federation from which National City brought home the tournament trophy.

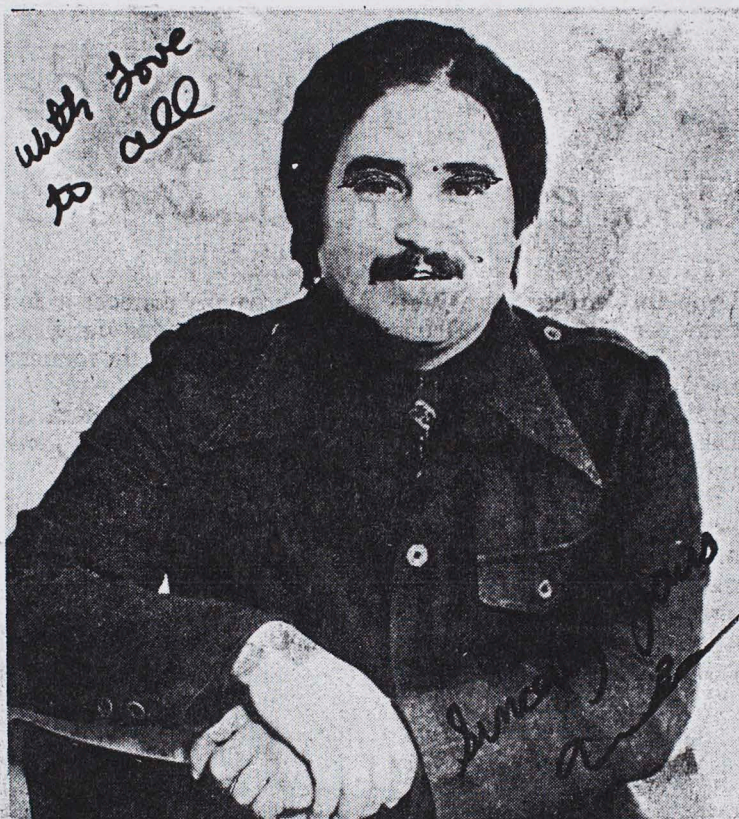
The program has been extremely fortunate, Barena said to receive a regulation ring valued at about \$2,000. Robles' father and the Navy were instrumental in National City getting the ring.

National City officials are receiving special invitations to the boxing show where, Barena said, "we would like to have Councilman Louis Camacho to sing perhaps the Star-Spangled Banner. But we have no musical instrument to accompany him, so we don't know whether we should ask him to sing."

Camacho is a boxing enthusiast.

CLUB ESTRELLA

Presents



AUGIE BAREÑO

Singing ALL His Hits

"You done wrong Mama"

"Going to get me a Rod"

No Cover Charge - "Be There"

July 26, 1976
6th + C

Kid 9-yrs 12 yrs

Dear Sir

On Aug. 26 my 2 son - - -

+

Grand Jury
Fed Civil Right
City Councilman
District Attorney
City Manager

Allege

Excessive Force
Administration Procedures

WILLIAM H. KENNEDY
ASST. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
RICHARD D. HUFFMAN
CHIEF DEPUTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY
WAYNE A. BURGESS
CHIEF INVESTIGATOR

OFFICE OF
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY
COUNTY OF SAN DIEGO
EDWIN L. MILLER, JR.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY

COUNTY COURTHOUSE
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA 92101
(714) 236-2329

March 17, 1977

Herman Baca, Chairman
Committee on Chicano Rights, Inc.
1837 Highland Avenue
National City, CA 92050

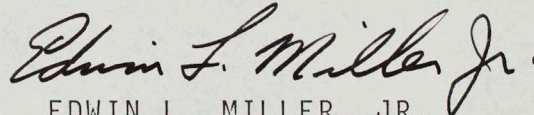
Dear Mr. Baca:

The material submitted by you on behalf of Albert Puente has been reviewed.

It is our view that the conflicting material does not support the filing of a criminal complaint under Penal Code section 147 and 149. Mr. Puente, however, still has his civil remedies intact and he is represented by Attorney James H. Miller (239-0461).

I do deeply appreciate your bringing this matter to my attention.

Very truly yours,



EDWIN L. MILLER, JR.
District Attorney

ELM:sf