

James Chasse

author: Phil 17.Oct.2006
felldownthewell@netscape.net

The Grand Jury has decided that the officers involved are not criminally responsible for their actions. I do not agree with this. The officers are sorry, the mayor is sorry, the police chief is sorry, everyone is sorry. But still there is no justice. Next week there will be actions not just to commemorate his life but to demand justice for his death. Whether his death was accidental or intentional, sanctioned by the government or not, the man deserves justice, and we, the people of Portland, will try to assure that he receives it. Stay tuned for details.

We all know the details, so I'll spare you the long version. For those of you who do not know, James Chasse was beaten to death for running from the Police after they approached him for seeing him appear to be urinating in the street. He was mentally ill, had no drugs in his system, and was unarmed. They beat him so severely that he suffered 16 broken ribs and a punctured lung. The grand jury has decided that this is acceptable behavior, and it is not. I do not care if the mayor and the Police chief make changes. I demand not just change for the future, but justice for now. Not just justice for those with homes, but justice for all. Democracy means rule by the people- we are the people. We are not ruled by the men with guns and batons. We must demand that they be held to the same laws that they enforce. I believed in the inherent good in the Police- that they are there to protect and serve US, the people. Despite being run over by a horse and pepper-sprayed on Oct. 5th, I still believed this. And I believed that if there was a bad officer, the judicial system would punish him. Now I see that I was wrong. I do not advocate for the abolishment of police or of the government; I advocate for change and I advocate for justice. This must be not the turning point for our system but the breaking point. We are the people- we must stand together and demand change, demand justice, and demand that these officers, no matter how remorseful, no matter how sorry, no matter how fundamentally good they are, are punished for their crimes.

I hope that you will stand with me when the times comes- not in violence that would bring us down to their level, but in peaceful protest and civil disobedience that will bring about change. Not pointless marches led by the killers but in direct, well planned, civil action that will not only galvanize the people of Portland into action to hold their police forc accountable, but will force the city to make the changes itself. There are no details, but I am working to have something organized soon. I ask that if you are interested in organization or in participation, to please contact me at the email address provided below. I would also like to hear from Mr. Chasse's family, if you are reading this, please contact me.

People of Portland: The time is now- govern yourselves- make your democracy what you want it to be.



James Chasse's Family Speaks, Channel Twelve does not listen.

author: LN 18.Oct.2006

The family has made their statement, and naturally feels shortchanged from justice.

Off. Christopher Humphreys



Mark Chasse opened the remarks, stating the family's reaction. His father invited the community to the peace vigil mentioned elsewhere on site. He also expressed gratitude to the people.

The attorney stated that, just like in the case of the murder of Fouad Kaady, and all other murders by cop, no cooperation was received from the cops. Only a stone wall. He argued at length about the "facts" as reported by the cops, and how aggregiously innacurate and inhuman the cops were.

Dep. Brett Burton



The "factsheet" did not even mention the witness, Ginsberg (probably did not want to call attention to him, and his photos). He is giving up a lot of information and argument that should best be saved for the courtroom, but public sentiment must also be addressed. Perhaps he is unaware of all the support that is already out there. Unfortunately, the channel twelve twit started talking over the statement before any further information could be gleaned.

I sincerely hope there were some Indy reporters present, so we can get the whole story, instead of the snippet that the dipshit on twelve presented.

Sgt. Kyle Nice



**Protest Police Brutality Oct. 22 at 2pm on the North Park Blocks.
This is an autonomous event. Wear black in support of the families
of people killed by the police in the Portland area.**

Does anyone know James Chasse?

author: Columbiana 22.Sep.2006

James Chasse was murdered by the Portland police. He was tazed, kicked in the head, beaten, jumped on, and hog tied. And then he "mysteriously" died in police custody. I saw a picture of him on the "beat goes on" thread on this site. It made me want to know more about him.

When the police kill someone in this city, too often they are allowed to define who that person was. Through the police officers' apologist mouthpieces in the corporate media, all we ever learn is a few extraneous facts, usually not even accurate. Whether the person ever did drugs or not, we are fed snippets to make us believe they were a drug addict. If they were ever in trouble with the law, we are told that. If they were poor or homeless or somehow different than the Brady Bunch family, we are told those details. But never anything more. We are never given a real picture of the real human being whose living and breathing flesh was so terribly assaulted by the police state that they have been added to the long list of people who gave their lives to the Force. The brute force of power crazed thugs in uniform.

I want to know more than that. I look at the photograph of this man who is no longer alive in the world with us, and I want to know who he really was. What stories did he have to tell? What roads did he travel down? What kind of life was taken from him by the police?

Is there anyone who can speak up for him? The man in the photograph has eyes that seem like they were full of stories. The kind of stories you would never get from the shallow, superficial corporate media. The kind of stories he can no longer tell us. He was a brother to us, and we must listen to the silence for a whisper, rather than sketching in his life from the hard lines and coarse details spooned out by the corporate press. Somehow, it seems so much more unjust for them to take his story away along with his life. Please, if you knew him, give him back his stories. Share them with us.



I went to high school with Jim Jim

author: ani aniraven@gmail.com 24.Sep.2006

I work to raise awareness of police abuse of authority, through my radio work with KBOO, 90.7FM. So when I sat down to look at the murders by cops last week, it became surreal.

Jim Jim was at Metropolitan Learning Center during 82 or 83. He was very, very quiet. I had heard that he had been institutionalized, and he often kept to himself. My best friend and I liked him, and would find him in Couch Park, just so we could smile at him, and talk so he wouldn't have to seem scared and alone.

Sometimes he told me that he talked to Saint Francis-- he wanted to be like him, gentle to all beings.

I knew him

author: Morgan 23.Sep.2006

I thought the named seemed familiar, then I saw the photo on BoJack blog.

Yes I knew Jay, quite well in fact, back in the early days of punk here 1978-79 era. He was one of my favorite people in the scene, very creative and caring.

His parents shipped him off to Dammish State Mental Hospital (One Flew Over the Cuckoo's nest was filmed there) because he was underage and had run off to live with a girl friend (same age) and was "weird" ie early punk/new wave type artist-zinester. One time I drove about a dozen of us in my old Travell all down to Woodburn/Dammish to visit. It was just like the movie, with a Nurse Ratchett collecting our punk badges then telling us we couldn't see him - parents' orders.

He was never the same when he came back. I always hated them for it.

He was always gentle, often wore dresses back in the day - as "Jay X-ing Star", just convinced that he was 'off' or crazy. I've seen and talked to him numbers of times in the intervening 20 years, obviously he had mental problems, but I never felt he was violent.

I'm pretty crushed, and sad. What a life and talent he had promised and to watch it wasted by various authorities.

As Mother Jones said: "Pray for the dead and fight like hell for the living".

One day he gave me a piece of white crayon, it had some thread tied around it. He told me that it was purity, and I should keep it, because there were a lot of things in the world that were corrupted, and the crayon would help me in the struggle/ movement. Twenty-four years later, I still have the crayon.

My heart is so heavy to hear this news. Jim Jim was a beautiful soul when I knew him; I mourn his loss and re-double my efforts to further justice within our communities, and peace in our lifetimes.

Cops must not get away with killing with impunity. By accounts of this "incident", Jim Jim was murdered, pure and simple. The cops should be tried as murders. That's the system, verdad? Kill someone, get trail for murder? We'll see.

Meanwhile, Dearest Jim Jim, rest in peace.

Vigil for James Chasse Friday, October 27, 2006 7:00 PM
First Congregational Church - 1126 SW Park Avenue