

Broken Window Theory – Part 2

Christmas morning, while doing the morning walk with the dogs, I saw some new graffiti on the streetlight pole at the corner of Mather Field Rd. and Croydon Way. I couldn't read it because the paint had run down the pole across the letters. I was so upset that I took the dogs back home and got my paint removal spray. I went back and removed it. Walking a short distance north, I saw another tag on the electrical pedestal near the driveway of the new veterinary hospital. It was ESP, in lousy lettering style, made with a black indelible marker. I immediately removed it. This set me off to say the least. Here it was Christmas morning. I thought they probably got some new paint and markers as Christmas presents. I was about to find out that I was wrong.

I walked south along Mather Field Rd. There was a new one I hadn't seen before written on the wall; Piru (pronounced pie roo).

I removed it and walked further down Mather. I knew where the next one would be. At the power pole on the electrical box was another new one, Muhet, plus Piru. Further down the street at the end was another electrical pedestal just off the sidewalk. Three signs, the unintelligible one along with Piru and Muhet. After removing them, I walked south to the Highway 50 off ramp. The pedestal there had four signatures. I returned home, got the dogs and finished their walk around the neighborhood.



Along the way down White Rock Rd. toward the park, I saw Piru on a utility pole reflector.



My curiosity was peaked because I was familiar with the word Piru, because of a reservoir in southern California named Lake Piru, near the small community of the same name. I had worked on a project there many years ago. The word is actually of Finnish origin, meaning Devil.

After taking the dogs home, I got in the car and drove south on Mather to Rockingham Dr. I was curious to see if the tagging ended there in the apartment complexes. It didn't, so I drove around the neighborhood and found numerous tags along Laurelhurst Dr. These tags ran all the way to the intersection of South Whiterock Rd. across Highway 50 from Whiterock Park. Near the apartment complex on Laurelhurst Dr. and South Whiterock Rd., there is a new duplex at 3084 Laurelhurst Dr. It was not even occupied as yet. It had been tagged and painted over but this time, they had tagged the new garage door, with X4. The tag FAGS across the top of X3 was added between 12/27/08 and 12/28/08.



On my way back toward Rockingham, I noticed a shopping cart from Wal-Mart, near a power pedestal in a setback fenced area. On the pedestal was White Rock Piru. Oh, I thought, there's more to this than just tagging. Now I could see that it was a territorial challenge. It's what is called a pissing contest. Just like stray dogs that go around marking their territory. These roaches are of the same bent.

I returned home and did a Google search on the web. I found some interesting things. "Houston, we have a problem!" In this case, Rancho, we have a GANG problem! This name, Piru, developed in Compton, California from the name of the street where the Crips gang first hatched. They were known as the Piru Street Crips, also known as, the Piru Street Boys. These punks became a faction of the Bloods. Then the territorial wars started between the roaches. L.A. failed to exterminate them and they crawled into the Oakland area and then to Sacramento. Now they are in Rancho Cordova. Piru also is given the acronym of **Punks In Red Uniforms** by the Bloods. I doubt if any of them know what an acronym is because most of these broods are uneducated school drop outs. They have no respect for themselves or anything else.

A compelling story was published Sunday, Dec. 28, 2008, in the Sacramento Bee, in the Our Region section by Andy Furillo. It is titled, Deadly gang warfare plays out on Sacramento streets, If you haven't read the story, it is available online at

<http://www.sacbee.com/ourregion/story/1501857.html>

Kebret Tekle, 20, a student at California State University, Sacramento, was out with friends near the campus at the Library Eat & Drinks nightclub on Folsom Boulevard when a fight on the dance floor

moved outside. The fight resulted in gunfire while she was getting in her car to leave.

A bullet from the May 2, 2007, shooting struck Tekle in the head. She slumped sideways in her vehicle and died later that day.

*“I had no knowledge, no clue, as to how these gangs operate,” said [Tekle] Sebhatu, an immigrant from the East African nation of Eritrea and an international business instructor for UC Berkeley Extension. “You hear it in the news or you might read about it in the paper. I was surprised to see the depth of their network, how they operate, that **they are clueless in a way about other people’s activities and the value that other people give to life.**”*

A young man, 30 year old Timothy Brodie, was murdered two weeks ago, 12/19/08 in front of the apartment complex near Laurelhurst Dr. and South Whiterock Rd. The police are still looking for witnesses with information. I wonder if it was perpetrated by a gang member. Did he happen to confront one of them? It was less than 400 feet from the duplex (pictured above) that was tagged on Laurelhurst. How many more of these incidents can we tolerate? How about NONE. It’s time to step up to the plate and take action. All of this tagging began shortly after this shooting. I guess you could say it stirred up the roaches.

If we want to continue being victims of these vermin, do nothing. Sit in your homes and watch your neighborhood become a battleground as these roaches fight and kill innocent people over property they don’t even own. There are many things you can do to stamp them out. The first step is to recognize that there is a serious problem here. It no longer involves petty graffiti and garbage being tossed on the street. Each individual person in the surrounding neighborhoods have to come together to squash these vermin out.

I, like several neighbors I’ve talked to, would like to take vigilante action against them. This is the WRONG attitude. We need to contact our local POP officers and the city council to let them know what is happening here. We also need to work in harmony with these officers. It takes more than a “Neighborhood Watch” sign on a street light pole. Yes, we need to be vigilant and actually watch for these roaches as they creep around. They prefer the dark hours of late night to hide their cowardly actions.

What are you willing to do?