

Dear Judge Madden,

My name is Kirk Selves, and I am writing this letter concerning my father Don Miller #343005 Green Bay, WI. I wanted to write to you and tell you a few things about my dad. I am aware of a John Doe hearing on October 29<sup>th</sup>, and have already requested a vacation day.

I am a computer network technician at LVD Casino in Watersmeet, Michigan. I graduated from Hurley High School in 1999 and Graduated from WITC Ashland this past May. Our class started with 20 people, we graduated 12, and I am the only one who obtained a job in our field of work. My employer tells me that I am a "rare" find, and is very happy with me, my knowledge, and quality of work. Most 21 year old males I know are partying it up in the bars while I am at home reading about network security. This is intended to be my impact statement for if it wasn't for my father, this would have been untrue. He has helped me and guided me in ways in which no other person in this world could compare to. Yet there is so much more that I am missing out on, due to the lack and need of presence.

On October 29<sup>th</sup> I will be at the courthouse, regardless if I can attend the hearing or not. I also do not know for sure if my father will be there, since I have not heard of any guarantees about his transportation. I know he would be there for me, so I will be there for him.

My dad is a great person, he has always been there for me to the maximum extent of his abilities. He has always treated me with love and respect and never abused me, not even once! I know my dad better than anyone one in the world. I lived with my fathers parents for one year in Milwaukee. My grandmother told me it's almost scary how much my father and I are alike in so many ways. I find a lot of happiness in that, especially looking at my mother Kim Selves, and finding myself extremely fortunate that I am unlike her. This tells me who really raised me in my younger years. I love my mother but I despise about 99 percent of the things she does. I have one simple saying in life, and that is: live and learn.

To this day I truly believe my father is innocent, and realize how evil people can be by telling lies and ruining people's lives. The only thing I find my father guilty of is having too big of a heart, and putting himself in a situation like he has. To be with a women that will do anything to get her way, and especially what the outcome will be if she doesn't. Now that is scary. In my book that is a lesson every person should learn when looking for qualities in a significant other. I'm saying this in general and specifically to Connie Vargovich.

My mother and father have been together for about 17 years. Together they ran Solid State TV. When my father's grandmother was dieing in the hospital my mother was cheating around on him. She made him so sick to his stomach he was always vomiting due to nerves. It came to a point where my father could no longer take the pain my mother put him through. This is when my father met Connie Vargovich. I remember him bending over backwards for her. I did not live with them, I lived with my grandparents in Pence. It was the summer, and I was working for my father replacing my mother's job, and then some. It was great working for him, he has taught me a lot, and I became very interested in what most people consider a mystery...and that is electronics.

Even though I did not live with my father or mother at this point, I spent time with my dad. I was often out to the house, where Connie had moved in with him. I did notice that Connie liked to party or at least drink often, for the refrigerator was always stalked with beer. The reason I say this is because for the past 17 years prior to this, I don't ever remember seeing beer in the refrigerator. My dad did every thing he could for her, including taking care of her son Josh when she wasn't around. Personally I think Josh liked my father more than his mother. He used to call his mother Connie the con, for her family called her a con artist. At the time I thought it was funny, but I find that not funny at all these days.

I remember a conversation where Connie told my dad that she could tell the police anything to have him arrested because they would always believe her. She also said that he better not ever leave her because she will get even with him. Personally I would have called it quits right then and there, but obviously he did not for-see the outcome happening to him.

I also remember my dad telling me that he and Connie went to Milwaukee for no special reason, she wanted to go very badly, and when he returned he knew why. Apparently she had told friends and family that they were going down to Milwaukee to get married. Well obviously this didn't happen, thank god. She became very agile for not getting her way. Next thing I knew she had personally moved most of her belongings to the house. I think at this point my dad was getting the picture. Especially after he found out that she was cheating on him with her ex boyfriend Kim Ayjella. I think he realized he was better off with Kim Selves. At this point there is no nice way to say I'm sorry but its over. However he told her, she did not take it very well. She got her revenge and it seems like everyone took her side.

Maybe he had faith in the law, but he should have known better. The law is not man's best friend when dealing with any woman. I had faith in the law, until one dreary stormy day, I spent 17 hours in a court room, watching my father's freedom be taken due to handfuls of lies. Now that is sick, and makes a person want to cry.

Maybe it was because he had a "dirty" past with my mother. Again the man vs. woman. It just isn't fair. I've seen a lot growing up. And unfortunately I'm the only one that knows the real truth. For all the

fights him and my mother got into the only thing physical I ever saw my dad do was restrain her, for his own safety. This might sound bad, but when you consider mayonnaise jars exploding against his face, butcher knife slicing through his fingers because my mom didn't make me a birthday cake, it makes a little bit more sense. The craziest thing I ever saw was this one time we (me, my mom, and my dad) went to Brainerd, Mn to the drag races. Me and my dad used to go alone, in which my mother hated us having a good time together. My dad thought he would resolve that by bringing her with us. She wasn't having a good time, and quite frankly I wasn't either, simply because she was ruining it, just complaining about everything. They started bickering in the truck, and the next thing I knew she was attacking him while he was driving, putting us all in danger. He then went to the nearest pay phone and called the police on her. Unfortunately they did nothing, and we went home early, after I agreed to sit in the middle to prevent my mother from attacking him and endangering all of our lives. When we got home she started ripping up our shirts we got at the races. She just flipped out and started beating up on him. He just sat there, not even trying to restrain her, because every time he restrains her he gets into trouble. I went to stop her, and he said no don't, because after she gets done, he's going to call the police on her again. After she realized beating on him wasn't getting her anywhere she went outside and started attacking his vehicles. This is when he called the police. He went outside and told her the police where on the way. I think she realized she was in trouble. She started screaming and spinning around in circles, ripping her clothes and punching herself in the face. I swear to god, this was the craziest thing I have ever seen in my entire life. So of course when the police arrived it was my dad who was handcuffed. I was like whoa hold on here, I told the police that messed up story he just told you, it's the truth. They asked me if I would write a statement, and I said not a problem, so I did, and for the first time ever she was in trouble and not him. Although he of course forgave her.

You're probably shaking your head by now, but trust me there is more...

My dad and Connie were at Silver Dragon eating when Kim Selves went in there and attacked my dad. She threw coffee in his face, broke his glasses, ripped his shirt and threw food all over. Kim went to the D.A. and told him Don beat her up. Connie wrote a statement saying the Don never even touched her, but they still charged him.

Kim Selves isn't as abusive as she was in the past. Maybe it's because when she was with my dad she knew that he would never hurt her. Or maybe it's because her current boyfriend, George Phillips, beats her regularly. Now if someone deserves to be in prison for abuse of a woman it is that man. I recently assisted in the arrest of George Phillips. He was in the area stalking my mother, and he has a warrant for his arrest in Wisconsin. He was calling here harassing me, and looking for my mother. He went to Ashland looking for her, and made the vital mistake of calling from his hotel room, in which caller ID pin pointed him. I called the Hurley police with this valuable information, and they took action. It's not the first time they had to deal with him. My grandparents in Pence who are constantly being harassed by him are quite proud of me. I just have to "watch my back" when he gets out. But anyways, I gained some respect back in the law in that aspect.

I could go on and on with positive things to say about my father, and would have to take a very long time just to think of something negative to say about him. The only thing I can think of is that he worked too much. Being responsible and taking care of his family. Just to have Kim steel cash from the shop to go gamble it away. She needs severe help with her gambling problem.

My dad has always put other people before himself. Always generous to others. He used to support a little girl in Brazil by sending money to the Christian Children's fund. There also used to be a homeless guy near his shop that used to eat out of garbage cans. When my dad worked at night, he used to always go to McDonalds and every night at the same time he would put hot food near the garbage cans, for the guy was too ashamed to take food from him directly. Also one day as we were driving by Luty's Flower shop in Ironwood, there was a crowd of people standing around this old lady being attack by a large dog. My dad locked up his brakes and ran to rescue this old lady. There were many guys some bigger than my father just standing there watching this. The main thing is that he is truly someone's hero.

I'm just trying to state that my father is a good person. He would never hurt anyone or anything. He hunted with a camera. He is a very caring person, and I'm sure you know what happens to good people. I know he is innocent. Please analyze what people tell you, judge what is right and what is wrong, listen to the evidence, and do what you feel is right. Please put my faith back into the law. I'm missing a big part of my life (25%) in which is my father. Please don't let that percentage become any higher.

Sincerely,

Kirk Selves