

This also happened to be the day when Steve Thomas had a change of heart about you and decided, perhaps at Commander Eller's suggestion, that he/they were not interested in you as a suspect. Police never really bothered you after that day, did they? I found out about this that very day because two hours later, Thomas called me again, he said to me "Jacque, forget it. He is not the person". Boulder Police had already released you. Interestingly, this was also the day, at least I read this somewhere, that Commander Eller announced he would no longer share information with the DA for fear they would pass it on to Ramsey attorneys. Was it this new information about a highly suspicious individual that someone had tipped them off about that they wanted to keep secret from the DA's Office? And that their accusation that the DA's Office was leaking information was just an excuse to withhold valuable case information from them?

1997
Prior writing
done by
Susan

You even went around bragging that police did not consider you a suspect. I saw that you said in an interview by Peter Boyles in February 2000 that you went back to Boulder Police headquarters approximately two weeks after your arrest on January 30. You went of your own accord to get a copy of your police report. I wonder why you wanted that. You said that day that John Eller told you direct to your face "We have no interest in you as a suspect in this case." That would have given you a lot of confidence I'll bet. You must have thought you'd gotten away with it. Just like OJ did. Do you remember saying that to me?

This is what you had to say to Lawrence Schiller when he interviewed you for his book 'Perfect Murder Perfect Town' that came out in 1999

Page 165
said, You know, you're speeding, which, of course, I said, Well, I don't think I was speeding. And she said, Can I see your driver's license? And I said, No, I don't have a driver's license because I just had to surrender my driver's license. And she said, Well, we're going to have to take you to jail. And she said, Park the car over there, get out of the car, we'll put the handcuffs on you. And she put the handcuffs on me, threw me in back of the squad. She took me downtown, pulled me into an interrogation room where I found Thomas and Gosage. And they said, Do you want to help us with this murder investigation -- help us with this investigation. And they pushed a piece of paper at me saying, you know, saying words that were included in the ransom note. They said, do you want to copy these words down for us. And I said, No, I don't really want to. So they took me to jail, put me in jail for about 45 minutes. They said they were going to charge me with obstructing a police investigation. And I said, Well, okay; we'll see how far that goes. So then, you know, within 45 minutes, they let me out and I walked out of there, and that was the end of that. About, within, about a week later, I went back to the police department, and I said, I would like to talk to Thomas and see my -- see that police report. And so I went in and sat with Thomas and John Eller, at which time John Eller said to me, We have no interest in you as a suspect in this case. So that was five weeks -- that was within two months after the murder. And ever since then, as far as I know, that's all I've heard is I am not a suspect. And Tom Wickman has told me that and Michael Kane has told me that and John Eller has told me that and Steve Thomas has told me that and Carey Weinheimer has told me that.

You didn't go into any detail with Schiller about how you behaved when you met with Thomas and Gosage though, did you? That had to be dragged out of you during your deposition

Page 166

Q. Mr. Wolf, did the police have to get physical with you?

A. They felt like they had to get physical with me.

Q. What did you do that caused them to do that?

A. I told them that they are way out of line, and I turned my back when they tried to take a Polaroid photograph of me.

Q. That's all you did?

A. That's all I did.

Q. In fact, you shouted you --

A. After they started twisting my hands around in the handcuffs, I shouted.

Q. You got angry with them.

A. After they were banging me up against the wall, I got angry with them.

Q. You got physical with them?

A. No, sir.

Q. And they hobbled you; didn't they?

A. I never got physical with them. I never threatened to strike or kick any police officer.

Q. Because you are not a violent person?

A. Exactly.

Q. But they hobbled you; didn't they?

A. Yes, they did.

Q. All right, sir. Tell us about that. What did they do to hobble you?

A. That's when they put your hands in handcuffs and put your feet in handcuffs and wrap the handcuffs around each other.

Q. You couldn't move?

A. Exactly.

Q. All right, sir. And that's because you were obstructive?

A. Is that because I declined to fill out a piece of paper with handwriting analysis on it?

O. Not only did you refuse to give a handwriting sample to the police, you refused to answer their questions; did you not, sir?

A. That's right, I refused to answer their questions.

Q. You did obstruct a police investigation into the death of JonBenét Ramsey.

A. I don't think I obstructed a police investigation.

Q. You simply refused to comply with the police investigation?

A. At that time, yes.

FEBRUARY

A few days after your 'visit' to Boulder Police Headquarters, I made my first visit there. Unsuspecting as I was at that time that Boulder Police had decided you were not a suspect and that they therefore would have decided that I was a person who was not to be believed for whatever reason and whose information was not reliable.

As I have already mentioned I had my little sample of clothesline rope from my house and had bought it with me ready to give it to police as possible evidence. I handed them that that the rope because I was so sure that a rope must have been used to strangle JonBenet and that you could very well have cut that rope from my clothesline. Boulder cops did not see it that way though. All they could see was that the type of rope I had brought them did not match the type of rope that was used to strangle JonBenet. The significance of a woman who had brought to their attention just a few days prior, the very strange behavior of man who was living in her house had exhibited at the time of the murder and continued to exhibit, now seeming to be aware of some evidence found at the crime scene, information that had not yet been publicly released was completely lost on that group of cops.

I'm sure I made a point of explaining this to them but they simply were not interested. They could see it was the wrong type of rope and that was that. They told me that the rope I had brought them did not match what was found at the crime scene and seemed to think it a huge joke. Steve Thomas stood at the back of the room and just laughed.

With that we started the whole charade with the police. To read about what I think of the police investigation please go to Chapter 19 Steve Thomas

That night after returning from police headquarters, I was faced once again with being alone with this completely unstable, unpredictable and violent person - you Chris. This time with the knowledge that police did not take anything I said seriously. I felt so utterly abandoned. I was unable to remove you from my house and I knew those ignorant police were not going to give me any protection from a man who they did not even consider could possibly be a killer. I was fully aware then that my survival depended on me alone and the only way I could achieve that was by acting as though I had not the least bit of interest in the Ramsey murder.

Boulder Police gave no thought to the fact that I had you in my house with that behavior going on all around me day and night. Thomas and Gosage were two burly policemen and they had to hobble you - hobble as in putting you in a pair of handcuffs and a pair of ankle cuffs linked together with a chain. I had to live with you on my premises when most of the time it was me alone with you roaming free all day and night. You had already attempted to strangle me at least once before JonBenet's murder. Nevertheless, I was unable to remove you from my house or get any law enforcement agency help me do this.

I honestly don't know how I managed to keep going. Ever since the murder I had to feign a total lack of interest in the case, for fear that if I didn't, I might reveal my suspicions about your possible involvement in the crime to you. It was absolutely the one and only defence I had. I was all alone with you on the premises with no protection whatsoever.

My fears about this were compounded by the fact that Boulder Police had very kindly told you when they pulled you in at the end of January that someone had given them your name. Maybe you suspected it was me. Whether that was the reason or not, one evening in early February, I don't know the exact day but I do know it was around 10pm and you were upstairs watching yet another program on the JonBenet murder. I knew there was going to be some kind of outcome as a result of this. I lay cowering in my bed with my eyes closed scared as all hell and pretending to be asleep although I was far from it. After a while, I heard you come into the dormitory. The bed shook as you leapt on my bed. Then I felt your hands around my neck. Instantly and with all the force I could muster, I elbowed you straight in the eye and kicked him as hard as I could. I felt your hands release me and I jumped off the bed ran outdoors and locked myself in the trailer out the back. Even though that was where Marah and Ricky were living, I could no longer sleep anywhere within the main residence. I had to sleep in the trailer then on with Marah and Rick. I remained in the trailer as much as I could after that. When I had to come into the main residence, I had to overcome all my fear and try to act as though I had no interest in the Ramsey murder whatsoever whenever the subject came up and it did constantly. Chris, you made sure of that.

Other than knowing this particular strangulation attempt occurred in February, I'm not sure how early in that month it was. It could have been the day that you found out from Steve Thomas and John Eller that you had been turned in by a personal informant. Unsurprisingly, you would have immediately thought the informant was me.

A few days after that was the day Alex Hunter gave his "We will find you speech" on February 13, and the discovery the next day of Michael Helgoth's body reported to have been a suicide.

Then there were the events surrounding Michael Helgoth's death and the finding of his body on Valentine's Day and your behaviour around that time that I personally witnessed. You were jumping around the house like a madman on Valentine's Day just like you were the day of the murder.

I have dealt with the topic of Michael Helgoth separately in Chapter 2.3 because of the significant things in the days surrounding his death that I witnessed firsthand. And they all relate to you, Chris Wolf

MARCH
APRIL

All through the next months I continued to ask you over and over again to move out of Dakota because of your behaviour. As it was there was no work for you because we had no paying customers. But you flatly refused to leave. You even made several more attempts on my life during this period.

not
True
more info

MAY

Anyway, after a total of about three more attempts on my life that winter 'by you know who' and with no help from any law enforcement agency, I finally got you out of Dakota. On the first day of May 1997 after yet another fight in which you threatened to strangle me and I screamed at you yet again to leave and you again refused, my maintenance man could see that things had deteriorated to such a degree that he decided to intervene. He went and got one of his baseball bats and threatened to beat you to a pulp with it if you didn't leave. That strategy worked and on May 1 1997 I you were out of Dakota. I immediately got all the locks changed and three days later I collected up all the property you had left behind and moved it to a storage unit in Longmont.

After I kicked you out of Dakota, I think you went and lived on The Hill in Boulder somewhere, other than that I have no idea. All I know is that's when my nightmare experience of being stalked by you began. Or rather did just after your very short stay in the Virgin Islands.

About a week after I kicked you out you managed to get a job as a journalist in Antigua, Virgin Islands. You worked there only very briefly, for about three weeks. When you came back, you told me you'd had visa problems that meant you had to return to the US. But I know there were no visa problems. You just couldn't stand being away. From your deposition

Page 59

Q. What was your next job in journalism after that?

A. I got a job with a paper in the British Virgin Islands, and I went there and sort of worked for a week or two, and I could not get a work permit.

Q. What was the paper?

A. The Beacon something, maybe, something Beacon. Or Beacon something.

Q. What city?

A. Tortola. I don't know what the city, what's the city called? I forget. It's on the islands there.

Q. There are a couple of cities on it, and I don't recall their names right now.

A. Is there? The big one.

Q. The big one. Okay. That helps. Thank you.

A. Well, there is only really one, I think.

Q. I think that's right. After you could not get a work permit, you returned to the mainland U.S.?

A. (Witness nodded head affirmatively.)

Virgin Islands

JUNE

As soon as you returned from the Virgin Islands, you began stalking me. As I was to find out later, by this time Jeff Shapiro and Charlie Brennan (thanks very much guys, hope you are proud of yourselves) had told you I was the person who had informed on you to Boulder Police. So perhaps this knowledge was what drove you on to embark on your stalking of me. Stalking that began with prank phone calls but would later progress to actual break ins to my home.

True

Page 159

O. Mr. Wolf, as a matter of fact, you took actions repeatedly after the murder of Jon Benét Ramsey to try to rattle Jackie Dilson, to try to shake her, to try to make her nervous so that she might believe to be crazy; didn't you, sir?

A. No.

Q. Repeatedly you did that?

A. No, sir.

When you were questioned in your 2001 deposition about the calls you had the nerve to imply that it was not you who had made them. You revealed that one of the prank calls I got was one saying that the caller knew I was making pornographic movies at my house! How did you know about that unless you were the one who made the call? I certainly hadn't told you about it JACQUE I MADE THIS UP IS IT RIGHT?

Then you had the nerve to say about the prank calls that they served to divide the two of us and make me more willing to be so unjustly suspicious and angry at me, be willing to work against you. Well they certainly

did that I can tell you. But it wasn't anyone else's fault was it? It was all yours
Your chosen methods of stalking included phoning me at home and breathing heavily down the line when I
answered as well and hanging around outside at my home, banging on the locked entrance doors, screaming
through them at me "I know you are in there!" You might have not revealed yourself but I know that person
outside my door was you Chris. There was no-one else it could have been. JACQUE SOME OF THIS STUFF IS
ALL WHAT I MADE THIS UP IS IT RIGHT?

That was another thing you lied about in your deposition, wasn't it Chris -- that you hadn't called me for around
four or five years? By your estimation of four or five that would make it May 1997 at the latest wouldn't it, the
month I had kicked you out. But we know you called me much more recently than that. And they weren't
particularly nice calls, were they? Well, you might have enjoyed them. I certainly didn't. What you said about
calling me in your deposition was this

Page 50

Q. Do you stay in touch with Jackie Dilson?

A. Well, I had, but I haven't for quite a while now. I guess -- I guess I just had the -- I guess I
just thought that I probably shouldn't, given the circumstances of this lawsuit and the case in
general. Although, I had -- we had been in pretty much communication for -- for a long time.

Q. Do you still know her address, her telephone number, how to reach her?

A. Well, I probably do know her address unless she's moved in the last year.

Q. Do you have an address and a telephone number for TP?

A. I had a telephone number for her, and I called her about, I guess it's probably been, four
years ago, five years ago, maybe. And we chatted for a little bit.

And it didn't stop there, did it, Chris? Oh no. I was to endure a lot more from you in the months and years to
come.

You had managed to get another job as a journalist after you returned to Colorado from the Virgin Islands. But
then you had to didn't you Chris? You couldn't live off me anymore and you weren't going to go back and live
with your parents because I know and you know you just couldn't stay away from Colorado could you? This
was where all your obsessive thoughts were centered -- the memory of that little girl you murdered there. The
job you got this time was with at the Louisville Times. It wasn't Boulder but it was close enough -- and you had
the little Honda I'd paid for to get you there and anywhere else you needed to go such as North Foothills
Highway Lyons for instance. Here's you recounting the details of that job experience in your deposition

Page 60

Q. And did you take a job in journalism thereafter?

A. Yes. I came back to Boulder and I got a job with the Louisville Times, which is Louisville,
Colorado, just outside of Boulder in Boulder County.

Q. And what was your job?

A. They called me the editor. I was basically a reporter and a photographer, and I did the layout.

Q. That's a small publication then?

A. Uh-huh (affirmative). Twice weekly.

Q. How much employees were there?

A. Oh, maybe 12 or 15. Something like that.

Q. How many other reporters?

A. Oh, maybe three or four. Maybe three or four.

Q. And how -- well, at what date, approximately, did you get that job?

A. Maybe May of '97.

Q. And when did that job end, if it did?

A. May of '98.

Q. And what was the reason that that job was not continued?

A. They fired me.

Q. To whom did you report at that publication?

A. Doug Conarroe, C-o-n-a-r-r-o-e.

Q. Thank you for spelling that. Who is the person that fired you?

A. Doug Conarroe.

Q. Did he tell you why?

A. He said -- he fired me for missing time, which I hadn't really missed any time in the entire
year that I was there to speak of more than -- I don't think I missed, missed a deadline in the
year I was there until like the week before he fired me, at which time I was very sick and very
stressed out, and I missed, basically, an entire week.

Q. Why were you stressed out?

A. It was a heavy, heavy workload. I had -- I worked basically about eight hours on Monday, and
about 12 to 15 on Tuesday, and then eight hours on Wednesday, and 12 to 15 on Thursday. And I
wasn't making much money, and I was very tired.

← important

Q. The schedule you just described, was that your schedule in every week or a typical week?

A. That was a typical week. It was a twice weekly publication, and I had to write all the stories I wrote, eight stories a week, eight to ten. And I had to cover city council, planning commission, cops and courts, features, and I had to do all those interviews and write all those stories and take all the photographs and make all the appointments, and make all the appointments for all those to fit together, and then lay the entire paper out -- well, not the entire paper, the entire four-page news section on the night, deadline night, which was a Tuesday and a Thursday. And I always, every week and with every story, try to do the very best job that I could on every single story, as well as the photographs and the layout.

You held on to that job for 12 months, which was quite impressive, before the inevitable firing took place. Of course, you said it was because you were so stressed because of the heavy workload the job entailed. But I know otherwise, you were stressed out alright, stressed out stalking me and driving all that way from Louisville to Dakota to come harassing me at night and doing what else only you know. That would have taken up quite a bit of your time and contributed to your stress much more than a just few deadlines on a county newspaper. So where else did you drive at night as I know was your habit from way back? I shudder to think. Knowing the state you were in when you were kicked out of Dakota -- I knew you could act 'normal' for just so long -- and then you would 'snap' into 'crazy'. You must have continued switching in and out all those months after leaving Dakota-- I'd love to know what it was that you got up to then. Maybe one day I'll find out

One thing I know for sure occupied you during that time and that was your continued harassment of me - what had begun with your heavy phone breathing to me and your banging on my entrance doors progressed to the disconnecting of my phone lines so calls would not come through and any active outgoing calls would cut out suddenly. It was a very, very frightening experience to be the victim of this. I suppose you knew this, of course you did, that's why you did it, didn't you? As usual my complaints to police were dismissed and apart from taking the reports, nothing was done to stop you. I have documented this in Chapter 31 Sheriff Reports Stalking. JACQUE CAN YOU SAY MORE ABOUT THIS?

True

By this time the news about the Hi-Tec boot print found in the cellar room had been released

May -

One evening in August I decided I had to contact the Ramseys. After first calling Nedra, Patsy's mother I ended up having a long conversation with Patsy's sister Pam. We talked for about one and a half hours. I told her all about why I thought you were the person who killed JonBenet. I told her I had bought you a pair of hiking boots, which I thought might have matched the boot print that had been found on the floor of the room where JonBenet's body had been found. I told her about my black flashlight. I had discovered was missing and how I was wondering if it was you who had taken it with you to the Ramsey house the night of the murder and accidentally left it behind. It was so good to connect with her. It cheered me up somewhat. Probably for all the wrong reasons.

May

John mentioned that call in his and Patsy's book:

"Later that evening, as we were trying to relax, we received a call from Pam, who said that she had just gotten off the phone with a lady in Boulder. Jacqueline Dilson had reported to the Boulder police that she believed her live-in lover, Chris Wolf, might be the person they were seeking. When she couldn't get them to respond, she finally called Patsy's mother, Nedra, and she in turn called Pam, who immediately called Jackie back.

May

I believe it was around August that Ramsey investigators began providing information to the district attorney's office. Now I don't know what that information was or if it included some of what I had told Pam Paugh

← May I don't when I first met Lou - ask Maddie

It was also around this time I first started talking to Lou Smit. Maybe Pam told him he should call me. I believe it was he who called me and not the other way around. I called him back at the Justice Center. When we started talking and we ended up talking as we always did every time after that when we got on the phone together talking for at least an hour. Usually longer. It was wonderful talking to him.

Around September a copy of the three-page handwritten ransom note was released, I think by the ~~DAS~~ office. As soon as I saw it, I could see there was a very distinct similarity between the handwriting on the note and that of your handwriting. As you had left many of your diaries behind at Dakota and I had kept them all, I had plenty of examples of your prior writing to make comparisons with.

Meanwhile Boulder Police, as well as dismissing all that I was telling them about you and your behavior, appeared not to be seriously investigating you at all from what I could see. So one day I decided to take some of your personal writings to a graphologist. I found one located nearby in Lyons and got her opinion. She told me she thought Chris' handwriting looked very close to that of the note and she recommended I give my information to Ramsey investigators. That gave me a bit more confidence that I was right in thinking you were the writer, not only did the content of the note match up perfectly with the verbal rantings that I had been hearing from you since the murder but the handwriting looked exactly like that of yours.

By the middle of September I in my highly vulnerable state, was living in sheer terror of what you might do next. Even though my daughter and her boyfriend were living at Dakota with me, what help would they be if confronted by a crazed and unpredictable man? In desperation I bought myself a gun. That at least gave me the confidence that I had one method of protecting myself from you. This came to a very bad end though as you had driven me to the point where I was on the brink of a nervous breakdown and acting crazy myself (although a completely different kind of crazy from yours). Others at this point intervened.

I was talking to my ex-husband Jeff about 7 pm one evening and the phone went dead. A little later he and some other people came round to see me and found me in the trailer shaking and sobbing. They took me to another friend's house and called Boulder Police. Because the Dakota property was not under the jurisdiction of Boulder, the Boulder Police told them it was a matter for the sheriff. My friends then called the Sheriff's Office and told them that I have a person living on my premises who I have told that I think killed JonBenet and that they are concerned about my mental health.

Then they went and told the sheriff that I had that gun. The next day when I returned to the trailer, my

like the Aug

in July

daughter was there to greet me. She said while I was away, two sheriff's deputies had pulled up, jumped out of their truck, held guns at her and said "We heard that your mother knows who killed JonBenet". They told her they had come to get my gun and with that they went into the trailer and picked up the gun and took it away with them.

ask
Mamah-

I'd ended up having the gun taken from me. Once more I was shattered. (See Chapter 30 Sheriff Reports of Stalking - Report dated 29 September 1997)

So now, not only was I not given any protection by law enforcement agencies for doing the right thing and reporting the suspicious behaviour around the time of an unsolved murder of someone I was close to, I had now been denied even my right to my own self-protection. I felt very much abandoned. It did seem to me too, judging by the comments of the two sheriff's deputies, that they were conspiring with the Boulder Police for some reason and had told them to dismiss everything I said as I was delusional. I suspected that the Boulder Police just wanted me to shut up. Or worse, get killed and get shut up forever. Well, they failed because 25 years later by the grace of God and some very dear people, I am still here and I am not going to made to shut up any more, not by you the Boulder Police or anyone

Jeff had just seen for himself what a bad state I was in that night. I had nothing left by then. No money, my car had been re-possessed, I was stuck at home all alone except for my daughter and her boyfriend and what good were they even as protection from an unpredictable crazed man? On top of all this you were stalking me unmercifully. Not long after that Jeff, the darling, came by one day to Dakota and said "Come on I'm taking you to Mexico!". I packed up a few things and got in his car with him. Jeff and I drove as far as Texas that day. This was so out of the blue and was so unexpected but it turned out to be just what I needed.

Before we crossed the border, I called Lou Smit. We talked for two hours. He told me ??????.
What was it he told you that day Jacquie?

While I was away, I was keeping in touch with my daughter who had been living again in the trailer at the back of Dakota. One day she told me that you had been back asking if I was ever coming back.

Another day she told me she had caught you trying to get into the dormitory room

INSERT [Affidavit #45] IF YOU HAVE A COPY

Another day the maintenance man came home and found that all the pool heaters had been turned up. I reported this to the sheriff's office too. (See Chapter 30 Sheriff Reports of Stalking - Report dated 7-October 1997)

It might have been on this occasion that one of the sheriff's officers told me that they would install video cameras at Dakota. But I don't think they ever did. Or if they did, they did a very good job of installing them without me ever seeing any sign of them

John
They never
had 1 F

X1