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Hey Andrew,

After talking to Cara and having her explain the process of my home being considered as a historical structure, I have to make my feelings known. I do not wish my home to be considered a historical structure. In fact, any previous history before I moved to the house is irrelevant. The history in the structure belongs to me and my family. I would like to move my home to a new location in order to preserve our history and continue creating in it a building that is far more than just a structure to me. It is sacred space where my family has grown for more than thirty years. I met my wife, Linda, on the door step of my home. Our children were born in our home. After Linda passed away from leukemia, I rebuilt my life, and raised my daughters as a single father in this home. Eventually, I met Alison and we created a beautiful new life together. She completely redesigned the interior of our home and made it wonderful again. After she and our unborn child passed away, my children and I stayed in the home and once again, began to put our lives back together. Later, my youngest daughter moved in, and has been raising my two grandchildren at Garden Street. All of my grandchildren, have played in this home. This house is our heritage and so many of our tragic and joyful life experiences live there with us, continuing to retell the story of our family. We own the home and will continue to live in it for the rest of my life.

Never in the thirty plus years we have lived in our home, has the city approached me as the owner, for any historical consideration and/or property tax reduction. The tax rate is why I sold the land that is now in contract. I have arranged to have the house moved on the third week of July with Junior Brown. If the date is missed, we have to wait another three or four months before it can be moved. As you know, scheduling a house moving, is difficult at best. I already have set up a moving date with Virginia, my partner, because her house is being put on the market. Also, the land has been sold, and the house is to be moved as per the contract with the new owner. If I am unable to move my home to its new location, I will be in breach. This situation will cause me further legal issues and loss of work and money. If the house was not being considered for a historical structure, I would have the permit in hand and be progressing along the timeline for the move without issue. Not to be trite, but I have literally poured out my blood, sweat and tears in this home, and have had to fight for it before. This home should not be considered for historical structure status because it is my history, not the city's, that is in jeopardy.

I thank you for taking the time and consideration on my behalf, to hear me out, and to understand the importance of my Garden Street home. Below, there is a

bare bones history of the home during the time I have lived there.

Best Regards,

Albert DeLoach

~ the history of the home

1981

Home purchased, gutted shell
Worst home on the block
No plumbing
Broken windows
Mounds of garbage in the back yard

1982

Nicest home on the block
My father and I laid the sidewalk to the house
Giant mimosa trees in the front yard
Beautiful lawn with yearly flowers

1983

Shared my home while going to college at UT and Southwest Texas state for
engineering and philosophy
My house mates during those years were the closest brothers of my life

1984

Life is rich.
Neighborhood inundated with the Crips and Bloods
We, as a group of Japanese Americans and a bunch of white boys, battled to stay
in our own home

1985

The war continues
I watched somebody stabbed in front of my home
Was nearly shot down in the street trying to save his life
My neighbor Avila, lost two sons in the war

1986

The police finally decide enough is enough

1987

The first time I see Linda my future wife
She walks up on a carpet of mimosa blossoms, enters my life and bears my
children
In this home.

1988

My daughter, Ferrin was born October 21 in the front room of 1913 Garden Street

1989

Four doors down my stepson's best friend's house was shot up with a machine
gun

147 bullets

My Brother lived next door to him

They moved out two months later

We moved onto our boat in Florida for the next two years until the neighborhood
chaos died down, and rented out the home.

1990

My daughter Haley was born and passed away two days after Thanksgiving. This
was shortly after we moved back home from Florida

1991

My third daughter Emaree was born in our home July 1991.

My wife Linda almost passed away during childbirth due to hemmorahging.

1993

My wife Linda passed away from leukemia March 21st.

1994-1996

I rebuild my life while raising my two daughters

2004

My new partner Alison moves into our home. Alison completely redesigned the
interior of the home, doing the work herself.

2005

Alison and our unborn child are lost to a tragic accident

2011

I reconnect with my high school sweetheart, Virginia. We move into Garden St.

2013

Virginia returns to Belton for family caregiving responsibilities

My youngest daughter, Emaree moves in with her young son, Sayo.

2015

Runi, my only granddaughter is born at Garden St.

From this time on either myself and/or Emaree and her children have lived at 1913 Garden St.

2018

Emaree moves to her own home. I sell Garden St., planning to move our home to Garfield, where Virginia and I will retire. We plan to live in our home and share it with my children, grandchildren and many future generations of my Deloach lineage.