





 $Official Publication \, of \, the Retired Seattle Police Officers \\ Association$

<u>March 2024 Volume 5, Issue 2</u>



Q. Dean where did you grow up and what did you do before joining the SPD?

I was born in Bellingham. My father was a methodist minister and so we moved around a lot. I graduated from Arlington High School in 1951. I worked at Bethlehem Steel and Boeing. With Boeing's constant threat of layoffs, I left there and became a bus driver for Seattle Transit in 1954. I spent twelve years as a bus driver.

Q. What made you want to be a police officer?

A bunch of guys left Seattle Transit to become police officers. I was married by now and thought maybe I should do something different. I knew

the different parts of the city very well from being a bus driver; I also drove a truck parttime for Richfield Oil.

Q. When you were hired, did you go to the academy right away?

No, I was hired in September of 1966. I spent about three and a half months at the North Precinct before they sent me to the academy, in January of 1967. During that time at the North Precinct, they always gave me a partner. I blended in well and was told that I was an "OK guy." That was an important compliment back then.

Q. What was your academy class number and where was the academy held?

I was in Class #52 and it was held on the 2nd floor of the Public Safety Building.

Q. Who were some of your academy classmates?

I was 32 years old and was the oldest in my class. I had lots of great guys in the class including Tom Sutton, Hank Gruber, Pat Munter, Bill Berg and Steve Butler, just to name a few.



Dean as a young child (2nd from left.)



Dean, 1960



POPICE SLEGRPS DE CE

RSPOA P.O. Box 25268 Seattle, WA 98165

President **Jerry Taylor** jerryt@rspoa.org Vice President John Nordlund johnn@rspoa.org Secretary/Treasurer **Nick Bulpin** nickb@rspoa.org Trustees Terri MacMillan terrim@rspoa.org Dan Melton danm@rspoa.org Kevin O'Neill kevino@rspoa.org Joe Bouffiou joeb@rspoa.org **Dan Oliver** dano@rspoa.org **Rich O'Neill** richO@rspoa.org **Trustee Emeritus** John Sullivan

President's Message

By Jerry Taylor, President, RSPOA



The last day for the current session of the Legislature is March 7th. Hopefully it will all be over then and by the time this article is published. It looks like we survived this session without any serious attack on our pensions. (I always have a caveat on that claim because it is the legislature, and they have a strong record of ignoring their own rules.) One bill, SB 6311, was put forward by Senator Mark Mullet (D-Issaquah). This bill would transfer a portion of the savings that are the result of extraordinary in-

vestment returns to be used for the state's transportation system. A few folks got excited about this bill but failed to investigate further. First, the bill had no sponsors except for Mullet. It never was given a hearing in any committee. It was likely illegal in that it appears to violate numerous state and federal regulations. The bill died in committee, but by then we had a posting on Facebook and numerous emails flying about. If you see a bill that concerns you, let me know before you start posting incomplete information. This bill, had it passed even one house, would have generated aggressive action to kill it and a law suit if it passed. We would win that lawsuit. Not much else occurred that generated our pension concerns. There was one bill dealing with LEOFF 2 Fire Fighter death benefits that would correct a difference between Police and Fire.

Of greater interest is a series of Initiatives submitted to the legislature with the signatures needed to get them on the ballot in November. Only one deals with the Police, but they all impact our pocket book, so I will give you a brief list.

Initiative 2113 - Police Vehicular Pursuits – This initiative would repeal the restrictions on police vehicle chases. It appears to have good support and will likely pass. It appears now that the Legislature will give this a hearing and may pass it rather than subject it to the ballot.

Initiative 2081 - Parental Rights—This initiative deals with the need for schools to provide information about curriculums and notifications to parents of course content. Parents would be entitled to see lesson plans and must be notified of school actions relative to their children.

Initiative 2109 - repealing the tax on capital gains income authorized in chapter 82.87.

Initiative 2111 - No tax on personal income.

Initiative 2117 – Climate Tax. Have you noticed the gas tax increases caused by the carbon tax credit? Under this initiative all state agencies are prohibited from implementing any type of carbon tax credit trading, also known as "cap and trade" or "cap and tax" scheme, including the climate commitment act previously codified as chapter 70A.65 RCW. This prohibition applies whether the resulting increased costs are imposed on fuel recipients or fuel suppliers.

Initiative 2124 – Long Term Care Opt-out of the government-operated long term insurance scheme.



3rd row: (L-R) C. Baetz, N. Hinton, H.S. Marx, L.T. Benson, J.R. Gray, E.C. Burkhart, M.A. Greech, D.P. Richards, S.G. Butler, L.L. Lynne, G.R. Morrell, W.H. Berg, S.P. Pellegrini

2nd Row: (L-R) G.B. Hofstee, J.M. Smith, R.D. Copeland, P.A. Munter, G.W. George, J.D. Nicholson Jr., R.S. Jacobson, D.L. Waltier, H.T. Gruber, D.H. Quall, R.J. Mackey, T.A. Perry

1st Row: (L-R) G.B. Adams, R.D. Copeland, J.E. Camp, W.E. Furler, M.D. Longtin, Lt. R. Carroll, Sgt. L.G. McCready, F.M. Aesquivel, T.C. Sutton, T.E. Earwood, L.F. Stark, D.C. Ritter, I.C. Cross

*Dean said that Class 52 had a party every year up until Covid. Year 25 was in Reno, Year 30 in Vegas and Year 50 in Reno!

Q. What were some of your assignments as an officer and which ones did you enjoy the most?

I worked patrol in the area of 1st avenue. I think the call signs were "Car 122 & 126." Pat Munter and I worked together in the car. After that, protests were erupting. I worked Capitol Hill on Yesler in the middle of all of it. "Little" Andy Anderson and I worked together on third watch. After the protests, I transferred into the Public Information & Community Relations Unit. At the time, it was a big unit of about thirty people doing a variety of things. I attended many community meetings and we were open to any group that wanted to hear from us. We handled a lot of problems in the U-District. I'd have to say that my most exciting assignment was when I worked Capitol Hill during the riots and protests. I remember a shooting call near Providence Hospital. Trying to capture the suspect, we had mistakenly gone down the wrong alley. I got out on foot and there was all kinds of confusion. It was about three in the morning and we were looking for a man with a rifle. I spotted the guy walking towards an apartment building. So I asked him, "hey, who did the shooting?" He replied, "I did." He entered the apartment and I kept talking to him. I saw he had a shotgun. He voluntarily handed me the shotgun and two other guns. I kept "BSing" with him as I cuffed him without any incident. He said he did the shooting because the guy was "beaming" him. I noticed inside the apartment he had aluminum foil on the floor and walls. He ended up confessing to the whole thing. I found out that if you treated people well, many times it made the job easier. I always tried to call people "Mister " and I used their last name.

Q. When were you promoted to Sergeant and what were some of your assignments?

I made Sergeant in 1975 and worked three months in patrol before they sent me to the CSO Unit. (Community Service Officers). There, I supervised the civilian CSO's for about five years. I enjoyed my work in the CSO Unit. We helped abused women. We got a sign language program started. We did fun things and solved problems. We had 24 hour coverage with three shifts. I don't know why the department ever did away with the CSO unit. I transferred to Assistant Chief Roy Skagen's office and worked as his aide for about three years. It was a good job with Monday to Friday day shift hours. I transferred to supervise the School Safety Unit for a couple years. I then went back to patrol and worked the South Precinct in West Seattle on

FROM THE PENSION OFFICE

1. **Annual Reporting Forms** will be mailed in on April 1, 2024. These are the forms that must be notarized. Email them to policepesion@seattle.gov Fax 206-460-6900 or send in the US Mail. They have a due date of June 30, 2024.

2. **LEOSA Qualifications** – the range <u>will no</u> <u>longer issue duty ammo</u> to LEOSA shooters. Come prepared with enough ammo to shoot the course of 25 rounds. Ammo can be purchased at the SPAA store. Reminder: LEOSA lines shoot at 1000 & 1400 hours at the SPD Range. Guns must be inspected prior to going on the course. Arrive at least 45 minutes early. The 2024 LEOSA schedule is as follows: April 8, 2024; June 11, 2024; July 16, 2024; August 14, 2024; September 11, 2024; October 9, 2024; November 5, 2024, and November 20, 2024; December 3, 2024, and December 17, 2024.



Last Ring



William "Bill" Karban

#2342, retired Seattle Police Detective Sergeant, passed away on May 5, 2023, at 86 years of age. Hired: 6-10-63, Class #47. Assignments: Patrol North, Detective, Juvenile, Homicide/Robbery, Vice, Burg/Theft, promoted to Sgt. in

1979, Patrol, Robbery, Narcotics DEA Task Force. Retired:12-29-87 after 24+ years of service. Bill is survived by his wife of 40 years, Shirley, a son, Colin, and daughter Lisa.

Jan Paul "JP" Krachunis

#2538, retired Seattle Police Patrol Officer, passed away on September 21, 2023, at 87 years of age. Hired: 1-31-66, Class #50, Assignments: Patrol North, Resigned in 1968 to play Football and Wrestle Professionally. Rehired in 1971, Jail officer, Patrol, De-

tective in 1973. Retired: 1-27-81 after 14 years of service. JP is survived by his wife of 13 years, Mattie, his sons, Marcus and Matthew, daughters Lesa and Karole and two grandchildren.





Charles S. Harris #2459, retired Seattle Police Detective, passed away on September 8, 2023, at 85 years of age. Hired:1-27-65, Class#54, Assignments: Special TAC Squad, 1972 promoted to Detective, Narcotics. Retired: 9-15-82 after 17 years of service. Chuck is survived by his wife of 36 years, Lydia, his daughter in law Dotti and granddaughter Shelly.



Jay Nicholson #2770, retired

Seattle Police Detective, passed away on October 2, 2023, at 75 years of age. Hired: 9-18-67 as a Cadet. Entered Class #62 on 1-2-70. Assignments: Patrol North, East & West. 1980 promoted to Detective, Juvenile, Communications Center, Narcotics, Robbery. Retired: 6-25-98, then worked in Communications.



Retired in 2008 with a combined 40 years of service. Jay is survived by his wife of 53 years, Sharon, his daughter Lisa, and grandchildren Aimee and Anders.

Garry Arnold #2929, retired Seattle Police Patrol Officer, passed away on October 27, 2023, at 79 years of age. Hired: 6-25-68, Class#57. Assignments: Patrol West, Patrol North, 1st Watch North Desk Clerk. Retired: 7-5-2000, after 32 years of service. Garry is preceded in death by his first wife, Linda. He is



survived by his wife Aracely, son Steve, daughter Christi, and grandchildren Rane and Jillian.

Rick Heintz #4219, retired Seattle Police Patrol Officer, passed away on September 28, 2023, at 71 years of age. Hired: 5-21-79, Class # 111. Assignments: Patrol South, Patrol Southwest. Retired: 5-31-16 after 37 years of service. Rick is survived by his daughter Valerie, his grandkids Hannah and Christian, three great-



grandkids Faith, Brayden, and Owen, his sisters, Marla and Lori, his brother Phillip, and his special baby, his dog, Shitake.





Last Ring



William "Wild Bill" Robertson #4688, retired Seattle Police Sergeant, passed away on October 17, 2023, at 75 years of age. Hired: 11-1-82, Class #153. Assignments: Patrol North, South, West Precinct Bicycles, Promoted to Sergeant in



2001,Patrol East & West. Retired: 6-1-15 after 33 years of service. Bill is preceded in death by his son Earl. Bill is survived by his wife of 51 years, Gretchen; his sons Johnathan and Will, and his daughter Amy as well as 15 grandchildren, four great grandchildren and his sister, Patrice.

Duane "Chris" Christensen

#2142, retired Seattle Police Lieutenant, passed away on November 5, 2023, at 84 years of age. Hired: 11-5-62, Class #46. Assignments: Patrol Central, Traffic Investigations, promoted to Detective and then Sergeant in 1970, West Patrol,



promoted to Lieutenant in 1978, Juvenile, Community Relations, Intelligence, Training Unit. Retired: 2-8-83 to become the Bremerton Police Chief. Chris is survived by his wife of 33 years, Ann, his sons Craig, and Doug, and two grandchildren. Chris was predeceased by his son Jeff.

Surviving spouses:

Evelyn Jean Wilson wife of Assistant Chief Milton Wilson #1253 passed away on 12-16-23 at the age of 93.

Margueritte Barker, wife of deceased retired Police Officer William Barker #1338, passed away on February 2, 2024, at the age of 93.

Marie Ingertila, wife of deceased retired Police Detective Richard Ingertila #1790, passed away on November 8, 2023, at the age of 87.

Spouses/friends:

Sandra Parkes, wife of retired Police Lieutenant Cary Parkes #1895, passed away on January 23, 2024, at the age of 85.

Judie Aardahl, wife of retired Police Officer Doug Aardahl #2706, passed away on December 18th at the age of 79.

For a complete obituary go to www.rspoa.net

The House and Senate will hold joint public hearings on I-2111, I-2081 and I-2113 on Feb. 27th and 28th. The others will go on the ballot.

Finally, there was a bill that now appears to be dead that would have probably put most gun dealers out of business. At least it certainly appeared to be focused on that. This bill, **SB 6266 / HB 2118 -**Protecting the public from gun violence by establishing additional requirements for the business operations of licensed firearms dealers. This would have put so many rules and regulations on gun dealers that they could not stay in business. It is worth a read to see how far these legislators are willing to go to attack the Second Amendment. The bill was watered down a bit and then passed the House, but appears to have died in the Senate. If it remains dead for the rest of the session, I suspect it will be put forward again in future sessions.

A Special Note:

The Annual Reporting for the Pension Office is due again. The forms will be mailed on 4/1/2024. Lisa and Stephanie will be at the Nile on April 4, 11 and 18th to do any notary work that needs to be done.

Irish

Blessing

MAY THE ROAD rise up to meet you. MAY THE WIND be always at your back. MAY THE SUN shine warm upon your face; the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again, MAY GOD HOLD YOU in the palm of His hand. 3rd watch. We had many issues with Alki and drug houses. I worked with the landlords to get new tenants and we cleaned up many of the nuisance homes. I remember when the Rodney King incident happened and the video was all over the news. I told my squad to watch the video and then we talked about it. I made it clear to them that it could have been handled better and "we will never do that!" I transferred to the North Precinct and again worked 3rd watch. I supervised the Relief Squad, so we moved from Ballard to the U-district. My last assignment was on 1st watch North. We had great squad parties. I always tried not to focus on the negative stuff with the job. I never wanted to waste my time on anything negative.

Q. You worked for many police chiefs. Who was your favorite and why?

Chief Fitzsimons was okay, but my favorite was Chief Tielsch. It was hard to beat Tielsch. When I was in Public Information, a reporter showed up late for a press conference. Chief Tielsch looked at him and said, "If you came when this started, you'd know that question was already answered." That's just how he was!

Q. Who were some of your partners?

Pat Munter, Bill Berg and so many different officers when I worked on Capitol Hill. I

worked with "Little" Andy Anderson and we are still friends. For years, Andy would call the house and pretend to be Santa Claus to my small children. I never had a partner that I didn't enjoy. When I was in Public Information, I worked with Duane Hoekstra and Gary Lysne. As a Sergeant, I had many good officers work for me. Some of them were Phil Allen, Ted Lappiere, Steve Brown, John Diaz, and Dick Belshay. Steve and Dick went on to be Captains and John Diaz became Chief of Police. I tried to tell the officers who worked for me that their reputation was important and that word of mouth and a good recommendation will get them moved up. I tried to give officers opportunity for classes and training. I worked with Bob Auderson, who helped get the first alcohol treatment program designed for officers up and running.

Q. Who were some of your supervisors and which ones did you enjoy working for the most?

Bill Kramer is the nicest guy I know. I also liked working for Romero Yumul, in the South Precinct.

Q. What is the best advice you ever got as a young officer?

No doubt about it. Just back your officers!

Q. Any more memorable calls or cases that you were involved with, that you would like to share?

There were a bunch of sailors in town. We got a call at 13th and Yesler. We knocked on the door. There was about 8 of us who responded to the call. The place was full of sailors and prostitutes. This one big guy took out a pistol and waved it around. I was behind him. I hit the guy on the head with my nightstick. He didn't even blink his eyes. The fight was on, and in the struggle the gun went off. Luckily, no one was hit. He went to jail.

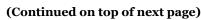
Q. What is the biggest change in policing since you started your career?

I never learned the modern technology so I got out at the right time. My phone is still a flip top. There was an officer who wrote good reports, but they were so illegible that I couldn't read them. Typing his reports on the early computers helped him. It helped me too, as I could finally read his reports when I was approving them.

Q. You were very involved in the Guild and then the Relief Association. Tell us how that came about and some of the things you were involved in.

I was first on the SPOG board and later became the Sec-Treasurer. Doug Dills was the SPOG president at the time. I served on the grievance board and was instrumental in implementing the program where officers chose their own charity for donations. I left when another president and I didn't see eye to eye. When I

Page 6







Chief Tielsch

Dean and his wife, Liz

left SPOG, Joe Nicolas got me involved with the Relief Association. I stayed involved with them for many years. I was also involved with the Athletic Association and the SPD Ski Team.

Q. What did you do when you retired?

I retired in 1997, bought some property and became a landlord. We made trips to Europe and Croatia. We attended Octoberfest in Munich. In retirement, I just did what I wanted to do. My son became an accountant and I took a class at H&R Block. I assisted him for a while.

Q. Tell us about your family?

My wife, Liz, and I have been married for 62 years. We were married by my dad who was a minister. While visiting Yugoslavia, my wife's homeland, we got our marriage blessed by the Catholic Church. A fun comment was made at the ceremony. "Well it's about time, they already have 4 kids!" We now have five grandkids. The kids and grandkids are spread around the Bremerton, Seattle and Bellingham areas.

Q. What do you miss most about being on SPD?

Getting together with a bunch of guys who feel the same way. That is why I started attending the RAP and RSPOA meetings. The annual Retired Officers' Banquet is such a great time to see everyone.

Thanks Dean for the interview and congratulations on a great career!



RSPOA MEETINGS Photos by John Nordlund

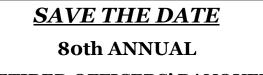
At January's meeting, retired Asst. Chief Roy Skagen gave an update on the always popular Chief Tielsch, who is living in California. RSPOA President Jerry Taylor looks on.



At February's meeting, Hank Gruber, his daughter Heidi Butz and Jim Yoshida enjoyed the lunch and the chance to catch up.



RSPOA MEETINGS COMING UP Thursday March 14th 11:30am at the Nile Thursday April 11th 11:30am at the Nile. RAP Meets EVERY Thursday at the Nile at 11am.



RETIRED OFFICERS' BANQUET

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 14, 2024

AT THE RANGE PAVILION

Helpers Needed: Organizing, Invitations, Set-up, Clean-Up! If you want to help make the 80th Banquet the best ever, contact Kevin (206) 218-8920 or Rich O'Neill (206) 992-9516

MARK THE NARC

By Officer Mark E. "Buzzy" Katzer , SPD Retired #3159

Editor's Note: The Call Box welcomes a new column written by Buzzy Katzer. Each issue, Buzzy will take us back and relive some of his memories from the department's "good old days!"

Prologue

This is an account of my early years on S.P.D. It was summer of 1970 and I was a Police Cadet. Cadets were young men that went through the hiring process to hopefully later become officers, but at the time were too young. Cadets did clerical work. I was working in the Juvenile Unit when these events unfolded. That summer, there were several overdose deaths involving Seattle public high school students. The Department and City were in a quandary and they decided to take action. They conferred with the Department's Legal people and determined putting agents in the schools, when they re-opened, would be allowable. To do that, they needed young looking men. Hence, Cadets. It was determined that Cadets would be allowed to serve as agents. If memory serves me correctly, the head of the Legal Department was named Leo M. Poort. So the S.P.D. bosses went to an officer named Rudy Vanderlaan #2767, who was the Cadet co-coordinator, and asked him to find two young looking Cadets. Rudy ended up picking six of us and we all were interviewed. I was one of them, and was ultimately picked. The other was a Cadet named, Pat 'something-or-other', but he only lasted a week or so. Thus, will begin these accounts.

Chapter 1 (Opening day)

On our first day of assignment we reported to the Narcotics Unit Office. It was on the 7th floor of the Arctic Building. This building was just across the street from the Public Safety Building. The office was in a good deal of activity. It turned out they were planning some kind of event, maybe a raid. We finally got the attention of the boss, a sergeant named Carl Jett. (Alas, the records I retained don't have his name or his serial number.) Anyway, he took a moment to address us. He got in his wallet and pulled out a twenty and gave it to us. He said, "head out to West Seattle High School and hang around, buy some smokes or some burgers." Then he called over one of his detectives and told him to teach us about dope. This detective explained the rudimentary... a nickel bag of something meant it cost \$5.00, a dime bag meant \$10.00. He showed us a bag of marijuana and a small variety of tablets and pills, defining them. That was it, that was our training. I'll confess here that I knew nothing about the drug culture; Pat was smarter. In fact, on the weekend just prior, I asked my dad how to roll a cigarette. I fumbled through that short lesson. That was the total knowledge of my drug training.

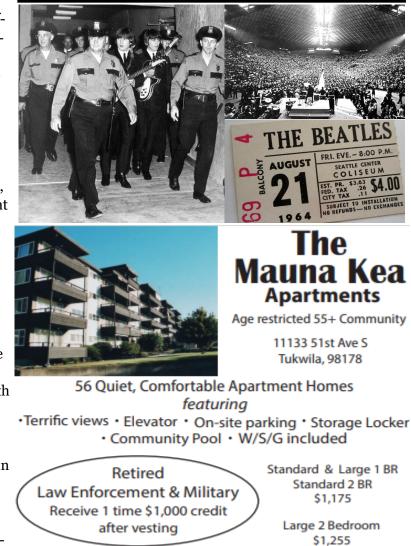
So on that Monday, after our 15 minute training lesson and richer by \$20.00, Pat and I headed out to West Seattle High School, having absolutely no idea of what we were supposed to do. I drove. I had a 1968 black & red Mustang, which was a pretty catchy car at the time. (That Mustang would play a significant role in my undercover narcotics career and remember, I was only 20 years old, naïve, and unarmed.) We parked across the street from the school at a hamburger stand and walked across the street, onto the school grounds. It was lunch break by then and students strolled about or were sitting in clusters. As we walked past a group of guys, one of them yelled out at us, "Narcs" "Cop Mother F****s" and then they all got up. We hurried our pace and then they all started chasing us, screaming. We ran. As we ran, I saw lurking among the trees at a nearby area some of the detectives I'd seen in the office that morning. Evidently, the "raid" I suspected was being planned was actually some kind of infiltration at the school. The school kids figured it out and Pat and I, being total strangers, got lumped into the mix. I mean, how could anybody presume us to be narcs since we were only narcs for about two hours? Pat and I outran our pursuers and finally got back to my car and headed back to the Arctic Building.

That was the end of a non-productive, but exciting day one.

Chapter 2 (Rainier Beach High School)

After the debacle of our first day, there was a lull in activity as the Department settled in. After a day or two, our new unit started to assemble. Personnel from the Juvenile Unit were reassigned to what would later become the Juvenile Narcotics Unit. Our Lieutenant was Alton Terry # 2243, but we hardly saw him. The Sergeant was an old-timer named "Slick" Wegner #1904. The detectives were mostly all oldtimers too. F.J. Johnson #1979, Larry Grout #2167, Jerry Adams #2010, Dan Melton #2711, and Barbara Grout #2290. Barb had a different last name in those days, I think it was Carlson. And the two Cadets, me and Pat. A couple of desks were set up in a corner of the Narcotics Unit and that would be our base of operations for a month or so. Assignments for Pat and I were decided on. We would focus on Rainier Beach High School. Pat would 'enroll' as student. My cover would be more complex. At the time, the Seattle Parks & Recreation Department had a program wherein young youths with certain misdemeanor charges against them could work said charges off by doing simple maintenance chores. That would be me. I would carry a gunny sack and pole with a nail in the end of it and I would pick up litter in the parking area across the street from the school, Atlantic City Park. I would drive my Mustang. Of note I also had a blue 175cc Honda motorcycle I would also drive, but not very often.

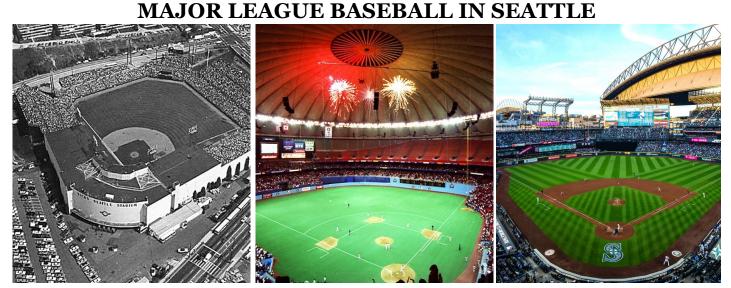
To Be Continued in the next Call Box......



REMEMBER WHEN

search south Seattle senior apartments

terryg@duralasthomes.com



Terry Goodwin

Sicks Stadium, Seattle Pilots, 1969

Kingdome, Mariners, 1977-1999

T-Mobile Park, Mariners, 1999-present

| War | Stories |
|-----|---------|
|-----|---------|

By SPD Retired Detective Cloyd Steiger, #4313

I was in a murder trial in the late 90s. It was a stupid murder, where a guy shot someone for no reason on a residential street in Rainier Valley. I identified a teenage boy who was with the shooter when it happened. He was not the shooter himself. I was on the stand when the morning recess began. The prosecutor, James Konat, talked to me.

"The defense is going to say you browbeat Johnny (not his real name) into identifying the defendant." "Really?" I said. "Ask me about it on the stand. What are you going to say?" Konat asked me. "Just ask me about it."

Recess was over and I was back on the stand in direct questioning. Detective Steiger," Konat said, "when you met Johnny, was he cooperative with you?" "No, he wasn't," I answered.

"Was he willing to tell you what he knew about this murder?" "No." "Did you say or do anything," Konat continued, "to make him cooperate?"

"I told him, "Johnny, if you tell me the truth, we can be the best of friends, but if you lie to me even once, I'm going to f***k you like a big dog."

The courtroom, including the jury and the judge, erupted with laughter. We'd taken the wind out of the defense's sails. People always ask me, "Didn't you get in trouble for saying that on the stand?" I answered, "I could have gotten into trouble for not saying that. It was the truth."

A high school class was on a field trip watching the trial. During cross-examination, the defense attacked me on several other points. We were at each other's throats, going back and forth. Finally, he was done, and it was lunch recess.

I stayed in the courtroom, speaking to Konat for a few minutes. When I left, I saw the defense attorney in the hall, surrounded by the high school kids. As I walked by, I stuck my hand out to the attorney.

"See you next time, Mike," I said. "Thanks, Cloyd," he said back, shaking my hand. The high school students were stunned. We were just at each other's throats. They didn't understand— that was just business.

From the Police Museum

By Officer Jim Ritter, SPD Retired, #4710,

There seems to be no end to the historical SPD relics that continue to materialize in 2024. Last week, I was contacted by a gentleman who wished to donate his late father's favorite motorcycle, a 1980 SPD KZ1000 "blue bike." These vintage motorcycles were popularized by the 1970's TV show "CHIP's" and used by hundreds of police agencies throughout the U.S. to replace their aging fleet of Harley's. The custom blue paint job was exclusive to the SPD. Originally manufactured by Kawasaki at its Lincoln, Nebraska factory from 1978-1981, this KZ-1000C model has remained the most easily recognizable police motorcycle in history and was the first model specifically designed for police needs. Except for the fairing design change in 1982, the KZ1000 remained virtually unaltered throughout its production until 2005, when it was discontinued.

This SPD motorcycle was Unit #729, and following its service from fall of 1979 through 1984, it was sold at the Haller Lake fleet auction



to this individual's father. It was moved to Tennessee for over twenty years and then returned home to Washington State.

Unit #729 is still operational and complete (the fairing, seat, and side panels were removed to prevent damage while transporting). It will eventually be restored by the Police Museum and added to its' historic police vehicle fleet.

If you have any historical SPD items that you would like to share, donate, or sell to the Police Museum, please contact me at: jamessritter@gmail.com, or #206-949-9143.





∂

Fallen SPD Officers who made the ultimate sacrifice in the months of February and March

FEBRUARY

| Judson P. Davis | 2/23/1911 |
|-----------------|-----------|
| Fred D. Carr | 2/25/1973 |

MARCH

| Charles O. Legate | 3/17/1922 |
|-------------------|-----------|
| Olof F. Wilson | 3/31/1935 |
| Frank Hardy | 3/12/1954 |
| John E. Bartlett | 3/9/1968 |
| Gary Lindell | 3/13/2002 |
| Jackson V. Lone | 3/16/2005 |

Editor's Corner

By Rich O'Neill, SPD Retired #4451

It's March and if the groundhog is correct, we should see an early spring. My favorite seasons are spring and summer, so I hope the little varmint is right.

As of this writing, the Washington State Legislature is still in session. It's always an uneasy time, because you never know what new bills will be proposed and some of the stuff coming out of Olympia is downright scary. Since this is Gov. Inslee's last session, who knows what he will sign on the way out the door.

There are however, glimpses of hope that Washington voters may have finally had enough. Six initiatives secured more than enough citizen signatures and are now before the legislature. If lawmakers don't take action on them in this legislative session, the initiatives will automatically go to the ballot in the fall. In this issue, President Taylor details each Initiative in his column. The Initiative that directly impacts safety and law enforcement is **I-2113.** It will loosen some restrictions on when officers can engage in vehicle pursuits. The current restrictions were signed into law in a gross over-reaction following the riots during the "Summer of Love" in 2020. Criminals can now just drive away and police, with few exceptions, are prohibited from pursuing them. This citizen initiative seeks to restore some sanity to the policy. Let your legislators know how you feel. It is easy to contact the Washington State Legislators and leave your representative a voicemail. Call 1-800-562-6000. It just takes a few minutes.

Let's hope sanity is returning to Washington and while we are hoping, how about the Seattle Mariners finally have a championship season! OK, I won't get carried away!

Have a great Spring!

*Also we have a new advertiser in the Call Box on page 9. The owner is a big police supporter! Spread the word if you know anyone interested in Senior Housing.

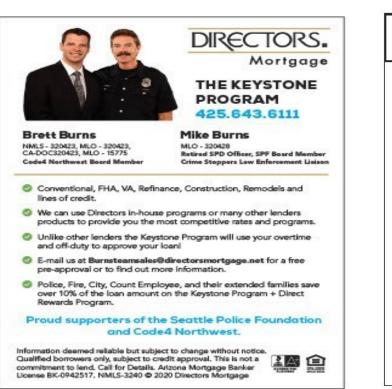
<u>Recruitment Drive:</u> If you know any retired Seattle Police Officer who is NOT a member of RSPOA, please urge them to join! Have them contact Nick Bulpin or me and we will get them an application! In numbers, there is strength!

RSPOA

C/O Nick Bulpin

P.O. Box 25268 Seattle WA 98165 PRSRT STD US POSTAGE PAID SEATTLE WA

PERMIT NO. 1949





Years of Experience Serving