





Official Publication of the Retired Seattle Police Officers Association

July 2025 Volume 6, Issue 4

GEORGE JOHNSON #2924



Hired: 6-11-68, Class #57, Retired: 11-14-94 "An Officer Who Got Behind the Microphone!"

George, where did you grow up and what did you do before joining SPD? I was born in Denver, Colorado in early December of 1944. I had two older brothers, Edwin and Michael. Dad worked for the Associated Press as a news photographer. A few years later, Dad got sole custody of us three boys after our mother had abandoned us. When the divorce action was finalized, Dad remarried, and received a requested transfer to the Seattle AP Bureau. It was in the Winter of '49 & '50 that we moved to Seattle. Prior to my law enforcement career, I carried a "Shopping News" paper route. I was also an apprentice painter for a while, painting Bell telephone Exchange Facilities. I also pumped gas on weekends at a Mobile Gas & Richfield gas station. I then worked at the Wilson Ford Dealership in Ballard.

What made you want to be a police officer and who were those who influenced you? In 1965, I turned 21 and joined the Seattle Police Reserve Unit. Sgt Herb Johnson was my supervisor. We were assigned to the Seattle Center, where we assisted the Traffic Units with crowd and traffic control. We were allowed to ride along with Traffic Officers as a uniformed observer. In 1967, I drove a bus full time; both trolley and diesel, for the Seattle Transit System. That year of Seattle Transit time, was also included along with my LEOFF 1 retirement time. I was hired by SPD on June 11th, 1968 and underwent a three day SPD indoctrination. I was assigned to uniformed patrol street duty. It was in my grade school years that I wanted to be a Police Officer. Norman Rockwell influenced me through his paintings about Americana, especially the 1959 painting of a police officer sitting at a restaurant's counter, with a young boy who was running away from home. There were others as well. Fred Keenan and his partner, George Herman, were members of St John's Parish. Every Sunday at Mass, Fred would ask me that above

question. Paul Gersch, Bob Dupan and Emil Wiggins all lived in my neighborhood. Emil's son, David, was in my class at St John's. All of these men had one thing in common. Whenever I was selling Cub Scout stuff, Boy Scout tickets, chocolate bars, subscriptions to newspapers etc; they always made a donation. I was a member at the Greenwood Boys Club. Most of those men who donated their time there were off duty police officers. Those officers were coaches, instructors,



Top L-R, M. Hargraves, R. Zuray, R. Cram, R. Day, M. Petras, D. Barrett, P. Huff T. Kane, P. Powers, R, Bradford, G. Weyers, **G. Johnson**, R. Jenkins, G. Greene, 2nd Row: D. Kiesz, R. Sprinkle, D. Eggers, R. Kuehner, J. Street, Sgt. B. Perry, Lt. R. Skagen, D. Christiansen, M. Lambert, G. Hunt, K. Jakobsen, L. Wallace, W. Ferguson, E, VanLeeuwen, 1st Row: G. Arnold, M. Shoddy, D. Gregg, C. Gorham, R. Frederickson, D. Falk, M. Walker, M. Holm, M. Tipton, T. MacRae, R. Carmen, V. McRae, M. Stinson





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President's Message

By John Nordlund

RINGING IN

By Nick Bulpin, RSPOA Sec-Treasurer

(Nick is subbing this month for our President, John Nordlund)

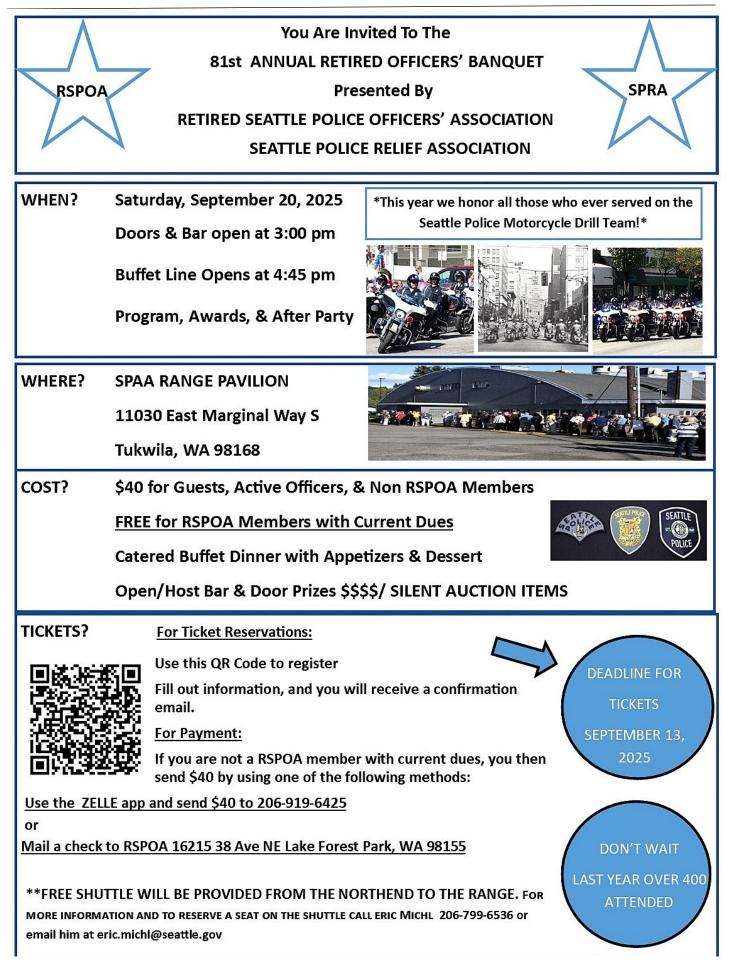
The 81st Annual Retired Officer Banquet is scheduled for September 20th at the SPAA pavilion. Rich and Kevin O'Neill are preparing for another successful gathering like last year, with over 400 in attendance. The changes this year are the banquet doors will open earlier at 3pm and like last year, it is held on a Saturday. We have streamlined the reservations with an electronic reservation program. You can also pay electronically with the Zelle banking app, or you can mail me a check. This year we will honor all those who ever served on the SPD Motorcycle Drill Team with several memories highlighted, along with regular program events.

I take this opportunity to look back at some of our history. The first Retired Banquet was held at the Town and Country Club in 1958. (Honor the Old Guys) was the focus of the gathering of Retired Officers and spouses/guests. Since that time, we have moved from several locations continuing the Annual Banquet. It was once held on the 2nd Wednesday of each month, but last year we moved the banquet to a Saturday and heard positive feedback!

RSPOA meetings have had several locations where meetings have been held with too many to list over the years. Meeting attendance usually number 40-50 participants with a buffet lunch and guest speakers. They're currently held at the Nile Shrine facility in Mountlake Terrace. RSPOA and RAP (Retired Active Police) have combined the Shrine location for the weekly meeting of RAP each Thursday with bell rung at noon and menu service. The second Thursday is RSPOA with buffet offering for both RAP and RSPOA.

RAP originated with a Charter in 1980 however the first meetings began circa 1966 in the mezzanine of Sun Ya restaurant. Meetings were held at various locations like the Four Seas, Vito's, Budnick's, to name a few, and eventually the Elks 1800 in Lake City until it closed following the pandemic. This resulted in moving to the Shrine location. The Shrine has had management changes with food and beverage service affected. As a result, RAP attendance had dropped significantly. These two organizations (RSPOA/RAP) are the only opportunity to maintain friendships and socialize with one another and at same time conduct business vital to us all. Every effort needs to be made for the survival of both.

We are all aware of the important role that RSPOA has played in protecting and expanding our pension benefits. LEOFF 1 or LEOFF 2 we will always be in the sights of legislators looking for more money, so we need to remain vigilant and to support these organizations that protect our interests. However, the social aspect of these organizations cannot be overlooked. We are really the only police organization that successfully maintains this function. We are often reminded by officers from across the state and country that we are unique and envied in this. Join us any Thursday.



mentors and they kept the premises safe. It was those many police officers who influenced me. For a kid like me back then, I wanted to be like them.

What was your academy class number and where was the academy held? I was in Class #57. Back then, the academy was three months in length, and all segments of instruction were taught by SPD trained instructors. The academy was on the 2nd floor of the Public Safety Building. Lt Roy Skagen was in charge of training at that time. Our class was the 2nd to last Academy Class, to be held in the Public Safety Building. My fellow academy classmates were a group of the most professional individuals I have ever met. They were very focused, intelligent, good listeners, and athletic, when need be. The academic training and management brought that out in each of us. On January 15th, 1969, Class #57 graduated and Chief Frank Ramon swore us in and gave us the oath.

What were some of your assignments? After graduation from the academy, my first assignment was in Patrol to the Downtown Precinct Relief Squad..2 days in King Sector, 2 days in Queen Sector, and 2 days in David Sector. The odd numbered units were early relief, the even numbered units, were late cars. In those days, you rotated shifts. You worked three months dayshift 11:30 to 7:30, and then rotated to three months night shift 7:30 pm to 3:30 am. Working a 6 days on, and 2 days off patrol schedule took some getting used to. For us"rookies", until you had 5 years experience; you were still considered a "Rookie". "Keep your eyes and ears open; and your mouth shut" were the first words spoken by a veteran officer when you were partnered with him back then. A walking beat or a cushy spot?? "In your dreams Rookie". I then spent 1 1+ years in Harbor. I was a scuba diver, and worked at the Washington Street Harbor station by the ferry terminal. From Harbor I moved to Communications, where I answered 911 calls, and also Dispatched. From Communications, I went back to Patrol, and trained to be an "Evidence Specialist." In 1981, I requested a transfer to the North Precinct, and was assigned to 45th & Densmore Wallingford Building. From there, we moved to the new North SPD Precinct on College Way North. This was my last patrol assignment, and I retired with service in January, of 1994.



George "back in the day."

Any memorable calls that you would like to share? My very first accident investigation out of the academy was a fatality. A drunk driver killed a mother and father and their child was between them, injured and crying. I also handled a multi fatality accident where two cars of teens were playing "chicken." Gruesome scene with numerous fatalities. In the 1970's, Seattle was the bombing capital of the US. It was a dangerous time for uniformed patrol. The George Jackson Brigade, the SOS, and others, were setting bombs at various locations. Seattle City Light was one of their primary victims. The Safeway stores were also another, due to some migrant farmer groups. Patty Hearst, daughter of William Randolph Hearst (media mogul) was kidnapped by a radical group called the SLA or Symbionese Liberation Army in San Francisco. They were robbing banks to fund their efforts. Leslie Bacon, the Black Panthers, plus other radicals were prominent up here as well. Jimmy "The Greek" Dyment, was my partner. One night, at 9th & Madison after having our dinner, we walked out to our unmarked car, and found a severed "Pigs" head sitting on the hood. Herb Johnson was our sergeant, and he told us to take the rest of the evening off. A few weeks later, we were again at 9th and Madison. A call came out of an explosion. It was at the Safeway store on 15th & East John. A young man who worked at the "Underground Bookstore" in the Public Market, was setting a bomb behind that Safeway when it exploded. The blast darkened every street light, and what was left of him, was lying out on the sidewalk. Unfortunately, for my partner, he did not see the remains of the body and he stumbled and fell over him. I've never heard so many expletives recited in a five minute rant, in my entire life! Jim Dyment and I documented many vehicle license numbers in our assignment. All of these plates and vehicle descriptions were sent up to Our SPD Intelligence Unit and forwarded down to the California police departments. One of those license numbers, was registered to an address in San Francisco next door to where Patty Hearst was located and rescued.

Who were some of the best sergeants you worked for? I worked for some great Sergeants, and above. It was unspoken, but it was the Sergeants who really were the boss on the streets. There were Sergeants Herb Johnson, Bob Caruth, Steve Perkins, Dave Hortin, Duane Christianson, Allan Lorette, and Mike Rodosovich. Lt Mike Germann, was my last Precinct Watch Commander and he was a good one.

You worked for a few police chiefs. Who was your favorite? I truly believe all Seattle Police Chiefs should come from the rank and file of the SPD. Who knows the Seattle Police Department better? The obvious answer is: its

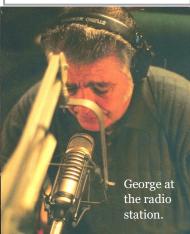
own officers! That said, my favorite Chief selected from outside the Department was George Tielsch from Southern California. He was an "Officer's Police Chief". He cared for our membership, more than politics. He was open, honest, and decisive with cases of unethical, or criminal behavior. The troops liked him.

How did you get involved with being a Disc Jockey? In the late 1980's, I was having some issues, and sought some counseling. Being a cop, is being a sponge. You can soak up only so much and then you have to ring the damn sponge out. I needed something that was creative and would balance me out, so I got into radio. While on medical leave, I interned at KVI Radio, and attended a broadcasting school, where I graduated as Class Valedictorian. After those months off, I returned to duty and was assigned 1st Watch, North Precinct. On weekends, I DJ'd at AM 1230, a country music station. Station imaging, and promos, were my duties. The station was next to the 1-5 freeway in Everett. I was a producer at KRKO Radio. At the time AM 1380 KRKO, was a Talk Radio format. Myself and Dennis Shannon did the morning news broadcast. It was conservative talk radio, when talk formats were just gaining popularity. My preference really wasn't so much to do a radio show per se'... I wanted to be more behind the radio scenes, where I could write, read, and produce the station's imaging & program openings. I worked with a lot of great Seattle radio personalities like Pat O'Day, Dick Curtis, Bob Rivers and Jack Allen who did the "Love Line" at 570 KVI and KMPS 1300 AM. I have a quality home studio, where I can practice and relax. I'm thinking about a podcast and I have the technology. In the near future, I'll contact a Junior college, with adult education about podcasting.

Tell us about your family? There were several marriages in my career. I have two families. They have grown up, with families of their own, and I now have many branches on the family tree. Two children, Jenny & Aaron, who's Mother moved



George's Valedictorian Award



them to Portland, in 1980. They too have children. We stay in touch over the holidays and birthdays. A Daughter, Lauri, lives in Arizona. She has three children and will be moving back here soon as her husband passed away. My oldest son, Ben, who lives in Snohomish and has given me a wonderful grandson. I have always had a dog. My last Dog "Tank" passed away 4 years ago and I tried going without a pet dog for 6 months, and couldn't do it. Shortly after, I rescued two dogs. l named them "Bonnie & Clyde." They have a large sized yard, to run and play in. And they're living up to their named reputation.

Any hobbies or things that keep you busy? Recently, I celebrated my 80th Birthday. Yep! I've never been this old before. It's my perfect excuse, when a senior moment happens. Maintaining the yard, and carving wooden hydro & air planes, are some of my other hobbies. A round of GOLF, is always tops, in my schedule.

Looking back on your career, is there anything you would have done differently? Now that the majority of my life is in the rearview mirror, I can't think of anything that I would have done differently. I have been blessed in this profession. Everyday was a new, unpredictable, and a different day. It kept me young, and trained my awareness to the job's reality.

What do you miss most about being on SPD? We had some fun squad parties. Once a month, normally on a weekend, when I was assigned out in the North Precinct, the members in our squad would have a card party. Every month a different officer would host at their home. BYOB, and the house provided the sandwiches, ice & mixers. I always made it a point to contact communications just in case there might be a neighbor complaining. I also asked if the district car would stop by on their dinner break, and have a bite to eat. At the time, I was living in "Boy" Sector. The district car, was occupied by two well known veterans. I have never seen a standard sized refrigerator assaulted, then burglarized, and emptied so quickly! I'd like to continue stories about this portion of our monthly squad parties, but that info remains "CLASSIFIED." What I miss the most, are those many professionals who I worked with. Now, it is wonderful that we can continue our friendships and war stories after retirement, through our monthly RSPOA meetings. The Oath of Office we took years ago; we've kept! It's really a lifetime oath, and is still alive and well in all of us!

It has been an honor, to be asked to share this with you!

FROM THE PENSION OFFICE

By Stephanie Coleman, Executive Secretary

1. **New Prescription Plan:** We notified all LEOFF1 members, via a separate white envelope in your reporting forms marked in red as URGENT, of an upcoming change regarding your prescription drug coverage. Over the next few months, we will transition to a new Prescription Drug Plan called an Employer Group Waiver Plan (EGWP, pronounced "Egg-Whip"). This transition will be seamless, as the Medicare Part D plan will be managed through our office with Optum, and these changes will take place behind the scenes without affecting your benefits or how you access your prescriptions.

Your new UMR/Optum Rx card arrived in June. This new card was effective July 1, 2025 and you should be using it. If you have not, please provide this updated information to your pharmacy and any doctors you see. If you have any questions, please contact: 1-800-207-3172.

2. **The 2025 Reporting Forms** were due on June 30, 2025! We will start calling and contacting you. Please send in your forms as soon as possible. We appreciate your assistance in this! Please contact Cassidy at 206-684-3375 or policepension@seattle.gov Help us stay in 100% compliance with the State Auditor by completing these forms and returning them to us as soon as possible!

3. The 2025 election is currently taking place. I will announce the results in early July.

4. **Understanding DRS Definitions** is crucial! It's important to clearly grasp the distinction between two key terms: "Beneficiary" and "Survivor." A "Beneficiary," as defined by DRS, refers to someone who will receive a lump sum payment of any remaining contributions from your account upon your death. However, if you've been retired for a while now, it's very likely that all of your contribution funds have already been depleted. On the other hand, a "Survivor" is defined as a person who, after your passing, will receive a monthly retirement income for the rest of their life. This distinction is vital! Do NOT misinform anyone by saying that being a beneficiary means they will receive your pension; that is simply not the case! Only a designated survivor is entitled to that benefit. Ensuring clarity on these definitions can prevent misunderstandings and ensure that your loved ones receive the appropriate support they deserve. If you re-married after your retirement and did NOT add your spouse as a survivor, please call Lisa Porter at 206-256-5127 or email her at Lisa.Porter@seattle.gov. If you are still married to the same person you were at the time of your retirement, don't worry, your spouse will be your survivor automatically should you pass first. If you re-married after your SPD retirement and added your spouse as a survivor and are paying an actuarial assessment from your pension, that's great, she will receive your LEOFF pension should you pass first. Getting married? Getting Divorced? Did your (non-spd member) spouse pass away? Call Lisa Porter at 206-256-5127!

5. **LEOSA Qualifications** - To schedule your shoot time please contact Emily White in SPD HR at 206-684-5454 or Emily.white@seattle.gov or you may not be able to shoot. SPD HR will no longer process LEOSA credentials by mail, it must be done in person. The range will no longer issue duty ammo for LEOSA shooters. Bring enough ammunition to shoot the course of 25 rounds or ammo can be purchased from the SPAA store. Guns must be inspected prior to shooting the qualification. Arrive at least 45 minutes early. The dates in 2025 for LEOSA are: June 16, August 4, September 15, October 6, November 14, December 9. All are at 1000 hours and 1400 hours.

Recent Deaths

Writing a Last Ring takes time, particularly in gathering information. If you can help honor our friends and coworkers by sharing a memory—whether it's good, difficult, funny, or historical—please reach out. Your contributions are invaluable. Contact me at 206-348-8018 or email stephnie.coleman@seattle.gov to share your stories. Note that some submissions may be edited for brevity. Thank you!

Jim Johnson #1919, passed away on April 27, 2025.

Donn Mills #2728, passed away on May 14, 2025

Michael Broyles #2865, passed away on May 10,2025

Doug Wilburn #3456, passed away on May 21, 2025

Fred Hill #3299, passed away on May 24, 2025

Tim Tieken #2721, passed away on May 25, 2025

Phil Cruse #1287, passed away on June 14, 2025

Please go to www.rspoa.net for more detailed obituaries for all those featured in the Last Ring.

And Until We Meet Again, May God Hold You in The Palm Of His Hand.



Last Ring

Jeanette "Jan" Engle

#2388, retired Seattle Police Lieutenant, and wife of retired Detective Sergeant Dan Engle #2777 passed away on August 14, 2024 at 86 years of age. Hired: 1-20-69, Class: #49, Assignments: Juvenile, Narcotics, 1970 promoted to Detective, Fencing, Academy Instructor,



1976 promoted to Sergeant, Robbery, 1980 promoted to Lieutenant, South Precinct, Intelligence, North Precinct, Retired: 2-6-91 after 27 years of service. Jan is survived by her loving husband of 40 years, Dan; her daughter, Kimberly; two stepsons, Steve and Chris; Granddaughters, Angela, Dora, Sophie, & Chloe and Grandsons Parker and Samuel; and two great-grandchildren. She is also survived by her sister, Nadine, and her brother, Ed. Jan was predeceased by her son, Michael.

Michael Ferry #4442,

Retired Seattle Beat Patrol Officer, Armorer, and Instructor; passed away September 18, 2024 at 73 years of age. Hired by UWPD in 1974, Class: #74, Hired by SPD 5-29-80. Assignments; East & South



Patrol, West Precinct David Sector Walking Beats, Armorer, Range Instructor, Retired: 6-30-2011 after 37 years of service. Mike is survived by his wife, JoAnne Marzowski, his sister, Jennifer Woods (husband Rick), his nephew Michael Woods (wife Beth Toyofuku). He was preceded in death by his parents, Anne and Frank Ferry.

Charles Allers #4196,

retired Seattle Police Diver, passed away on October 18th, 2024 at 71 years of age. Hired: 2-23-79, Class #108, Assignments; Patrol West & East Precincts, Traffic PM Enforcement, Harbor. Retired: 9-30-2012 after 33 years of service. Chuck is survived by his sons



Chad, Scott, his daughters, Shawnalea and Christell, as well as seven grandkids, and his siblings Bernie, Keith, Wendy and Shanna.

Joseph "J.J." Jankauskas

#2729, retired Seattle Police Lieutenant, passed away on October 7, 2024 at 81 years of age. Hired: 7-24-67, Class #108, Assignments: Patrol, TAC Squad, Emergency Response Team, South Precinct, 1980 Promoted to Detective, Fraud & Explosives, 1990 promoted to Sergeant, Internal Investigations, West



Precinct Patrol, 1997 promoted to Lieutenant, West Precinct 3rd Watch Commander. Retired: 7-28-2004 after 37 years of service. JJ is survived by his loving wife Missy; five daughters, Jessica, Jennille, Sabrina, Crystal, and Tanya; and 11 grandchildren.

Legal Beneficiaries

Margaret Johanson, wife of deceased retired Seattle Police Sergeant Benjamin Johanson #825, passed away on April 7, 2025 at 82 years of age.

Janet Plumb, wife of deceased retired Homicide Detective Wayne Plumb #2674, passed away on June 2, 2025 at 81 years of age.

Spouses:

Sue Turner, wife of retired Seattle Police Officer Don "Ed" Turner #2071, passed away on April 17, 2025 at 80 years of age.

Former Colleagues:

George Walden #2128 passed away at 87 years of age on May 27, 2025. George served as an SPD patrol officer from 1961 to 1967 before leaving the department to become a pilot for Western Airlines.



Paul Grady #4842 passed away on May 29, 2025, at 68 years of age. Paul served on the SPD from 1984 to 1999. He left as a Sergeant and then went to work as a War Crimes Investigator for the United Nations.

Al Nelson, a skilled private investigator and Lead Investigator for Burlington Northern Railroad passed away on April 19, 2025, at the age of 79. He was a regular attendee of RAP.

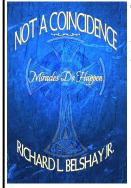






NOT A COINCIDENCE

By Dick Belshay SPD Retired Captain #4167



Those who know me are aware that I am a firm believer in God, a fact that I never hid from anyone. I've just published a book titled **Not A Coincidence -** Miracles Do Happen, an inspirational book about my faith and trust in God. It's available in paperback and E-book formats through Amazon.com. The book is my autobiography; the story of my life, detailing the incredible hurdles I had to

overcome in order to pave the path for a career in law enforcement. The book is broken into four sections: my early life, my military time, my career with the Seattle Police Department, and finally, my life in retirement as a playground supervisor at a Catholic school. Because the book includes stories involving real people, I was very careful in not identifying people by name unless I was saying something positive about them. In a few chapters, I change names to protect identities because I didn't write the stories I write to embarrass anyone. For those in my police family, you will read stories that include a lot of familiar names—maybe even your own. I mention all of my Seattle academy classmates, my two FTOs, and every single partner I ever worked with.

As a teaser, I'll share a little bit about my early interaction with a guy many of you will be familiar with-Mike O'Mahony. Mike was my Tac sergeant at the police academy. I was terrified of him because he never seemed to smile. In fact, whenever he looked at me it seemed like he was scowling, and I was certain he was out to get me. He told us that all of the screwups in the Seattle Police Department got sent to the South Precinct, and my first assignment out of the academy was the South Precinct. I believed Mike O'Mahony orchestrated that assignment to get back at me for something I said on day three of my academy training during my introductory speech to my classmates. Twelve years later, when he was a major and I was a lieutenant, we had side-by-side offices. No longer could I hide from the ogre I had avoided contact with for over a decade. Low and behold, once we started working together I found him to be the exact opposite of what I had believed for so many years. I laugh now because he really was a decent guy, and today I call him my friend. As a side note, I loved my time working at the South Precinct. This book will draw the interest of a long list of people that include the

Christian community of all denominations; those who have been involved in inspirational organizations such as the Special Olympics; those who have experienced bullying in any form; those who have served in the military, law enforcement or firefighting professions; those who have suffered from PTSD or substance abuse, and finally, those who have suffered the debilitating trauma of burying a child. I have experienced all of the above, and can say with certainty that God has allowed me to have a full and wonderful life in spite of a few hardships. I share many examples of how I firmly believe God worked miracles in my life to make possible things that were impossible for me to accomplish on my own. I demonstrate to readers that miracles aren't something that only occurred during the biblical times of the past. They occur daily, in all of our lives, whether we recognize them as the miracles they are or not. Should you choose to read this book, I hope you will be able to relate my stories with things that have happened in your own life, and realize that God has performed miracles in your life too.



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FROM THE POLICE MUSEUM

By Jim Ritter SPD Retired Officer #4710,

During the years of World War II (1941-45), Seattle was a bustling metropolis with its share of desperate criminals. This photo depicts SPD traffic Officer Harmon Ensley following a harrowing pursuit of robbery suspects who ultimately began firing at him with their sawed-off, double-barrel shotgun. The buckshot narrowly missed Ensley and lodged into the spotlight of his traffic car. Ensley gained notoriety during his career with SPD for his involvement in a variety of highprofile incidents and his investigative skills as a detective. This photograph reveals some interest-



Traffic Officer Harmon Ensley after a violent chase and shootout. Ensley holds the gun used by the suspect.

ing historical tidbits, including the fact that Seattle's traffic and patrol cars had no police markings or overhead lights, and that the department was in the process of significant uniform transitions, including changes in SPD's hat and shirt badge designs, and the transition from grey and black uniforms to solid blue. The large speaker on the roof of Ensley's car was used as a public address system to warn citizens of impending Black-Out orders (in case of Japanese aerial attacks), evacuations, and to control their speed on public roadways. If you have any historical police photographs, news articles, uniform items, equipment, or other vintage SPD memorabilia that you would like to share, donate, or sell to the Police Museum, please contact me at jamesSritter@gmail.com, at #206-949-9143.

WAR STORIES

By Cloyd Steiger SPD Retired Detective, #4313

In the early two-thousand-teens, I was at my desk in Homicide when my phone rang. Detectives from Prescott were calling. They had a series of murders of gay men in parks there. They were investigating these when they received several calls from jail inmates, none of whom knew about the others, that another inmate in the jail had confessed to them that he had committed the murders. The prosecutor in Prescott would not charge based on statements from jailhouse snitches, even though they didn't know each other and told the same basic story. The suspect had been released from jail, and they had word he was in Seattle, living with the homeless population. They wanted to come up and see if they could find him and wanted our help. I told them to come on up. I developed a plan. Once we found him, we would have an undercover detective try to speak with him while wired to see if he made an admission. The Prescott detectives came up, but we couldn't find the guy. They went home. A couple of weeks later, I got another call from them.

"Where is Whatcom County?" they asked.

I told them it was a little over a hundred miles north of here. "He's apparently in jail there", they said. "Do you know anyone there who can help us?" "Just come up," I told them. "We'll still help." While waiting for them to arrive, I made a game plan. I obtained a wire authorization signed and made arrangements for two undercover detectives to accompany me, specifically Todd Jakobsen and Dave Redemann. When the detectives arrived, my partner, Jason Kasner, and I, along with Jakobsen, Redemann, and Jay Mooney, their supervisor, headed up to Bellingham. We went to Bellingham PD. We had Jakobsen and Redemann get booked into jail separately. The plan was to put them in the nurses station waiting area and then have the suspect brought in. Jakobsen and Redemann went through the booking process. Jakobsen went to the nurses area first. Jason and I were in our car outside listening to the wire. They brought the guy in. Immediately he asked Jakobson what he was in for. "Some f*g touched my nephew and I beat the shit out of him," Jakobson said.

"I killed a bunch of f*gs in Arizona," he said. Bang. Not even two minutes. The Arizona people were thrilled. He was convicted on all counts!

MARK THE NARC

By Officer Mark E. "Buzzy" Katzer

SPD Retired #3159



Continued from May 2025. I had made the first buy from one of the woman's male friends in that big store parking lot. After a couple of days I called her back and arranged for another, larger buy of speed. She said okay, that we could do it at her house but she was insistent that I had the cash because she was

going to use her rent money to score for me. It would be for a total of \$200.00 or so, not the kind of money we typically had access to. Note: the woman and the guys knew me as Mark. Back to Nathan Hale, where I was known as Hank Miller, student. Since I had made that first buy from Janet things were cold. Mike Fann ended up getting transferred to another unit and another Cadet, Al Earlywine #3281 joined the unit and was posted to another school. At one point, I suggested to the Detectives that we bring in Janet and her parents and present them with our case and if she would turn informant for us. I liked Janet and I kind of wanted to help her, but the Detectives said no, so we soldiered on. One day in my civics class, our teacher told us we would be going on a field trip to the Public Safety Building to view government action and going to a courtroom. I played hooky that day. The chances someone might recognize me and blow my cover were paramount. Then one day that kid named Bruce I had given a ride to in my Mustang in the snow came up to me and said he knew a place in North Seattle where I could score some speed. Bruce said let's get in your car and head over there. I said okay and Bruce and a couple of his buddies hopped in my car and left the school. Bruce was giving me directions. As we traveled west on N.E. 145th towards I-5, I started thinking that maybe Bruce was leading me to house where the woman and her friends knew me as Mark. The guys in my car knew me as Hank. So I asked Bruce whose place we were going to. Bruce says names aren't cool. and the woman likes her privacy. When I hear him say woman and privacy I know we are heading to the same house, so I slam on my brakes and maneuver to the south bound on-ramp to I-5. The guys in my car all yelped and hollered "what the f**k are you doing ..?" I said I just remembered that I forgot my money. Bruce says "that's okay, you could give her your tapes as collateral." I said "no way." We got back to Nathan Hale and Bruce got out of the car and walked away in a huff. The other two guys stood there and looked at me kind of strangely. So I explained. "I'm not stupid. I have money." I pulled out my wallet and showed them a wad a cash. I said I knew what was going to happen. Bruce would have me park around the corner from whatever house we were going to, if it even existed. He

would say give me the money because she won't sell to a stranger. Then he's either disappear, or if he did score he's keep some for himself or stiff me on some of my money. The two guys looked at me, then at each other, they nodded and realized I was pretty smart. They headed back into the school. Later, I learned that they had spread rumors and that Bruce became some kind of a pariah. Too bad.. About a week later we decided to do a bust on the house. I was provided with \$180.00 with recorded serial numbers. I drove to the lady's house in the evening, parked, went to the door, knocked, and one of the dudes answered. He recognized me and let me in. I sat on a ratty couch with him and the other dude, then the lady walked in. She was adamant about wanting to see the money first, so I showed it to her. She left for a moment, came back with the speed, and we did our deal. I thanked her and left. As I headed toward my car I gave the signal and four Detectives swooped in moments later. They arrested everybody and got our money back. It was a clean "buy and bust." One of the Detectives posted another "Mark the Nark" flyer on the door. And I was still incognito at Nathan Hale. To be continued....

RSPOA MONTHLY MEETINGS MAY & JUNE



New SPD Chief Shon Barnes was the guest speaker for May. He discussed his police career and his vision for the Seattle Police Department. Edmonds attorney Nicole Betts spoke about estate planning at the June meeting. Here she is with Roy Skagen.





Fallen SPD Officers who made the ultimate sacrifice in the months of June and July.



JUNE

<u>o cite</u>	
William H. Cunliffe	6-17-1911
James M. Forbes	6-21-1974
James H. St. Delore	6-21-1974
Antonio Terry	6-14-1994
Alexandra Harris	6-13-2021
JULY	
Enoch E. Breece	7-31-1902
Henry L. Harris	7-04-1911
John F. Weedin	7-24-1916
Robert R. Wiley	7-30-1916
Amos J. Cormer	7-05-1924
Harry W. Vosper	7-21-1949
James C. Brizendine	7-21-1955

Editor's Corner By Rich O'Neill #4451

SPD Retired

"Summertime and the living is easy!" Summer is my favorite season followed closely by Spring. While on the department and working many years in Traffic, summer meant many long days. Mariner games, parades, fun runs and of course, Seafair. When the Hydro Races were over, our family headed to Lake Chelan for vacation. Great memories!

RSPOA & SPRA are getting ready for the 81st Annual Retired Officer's Banquet which will be held on Saturday, September 20, 2025 at the Range Pavilion. There is a lot that goes into putting on an event that draws over 400 people. Anyone who has ever planned a wedding knows what I mean. One of the most time consuming tasks is the reservation and nametag process. Stephanie Coleman and her staff at the pension office handle the nametags, which is a huge help. This year, with the help of my brother, Kevin, and his daughter, Caitlin, we switched to an online registration system. It keeps track of the attendees and even provides us with lists that we use for nametags. I understand that "technology" can be intimidating for some. I am by no means "high tech." We tried to make the signups as "user friendly" as possible, but there can be glitches. It is still more efficient that taking 400 names over the phone or by text message. In the first 10 days, we already had over 120 sign up for the banquet, which is great. If you find the system too difficult and you can't find a child or grandchild to walk you through it, please contact me and I will personally get you registered. I don't want anyone to miss the banquet!

Last year at the banquet, we honored Officer Mark Sigfrinius. This year, we will be honoring all those who ever served on the SPD Motorcycle Drill Team. Talk about a summer tradition! Although I was never on the Drill Team, it gave me great pride as a Seattle Police Officer to see them perform at all of the different parades! If anyone has any pictures or artifacts from the Drill Team, please let me know so we can include them in our video.

The banquet is an incredible event where you can see old friends, share some laughs and old war stories. We will be opening the doors (and the bar) at 3pm to allow more time for mingling and conversations, before the dinner and the program starts. RSPOA VP Terri MacMillan is once again organizing a table of Silent Auction items. She will have some great items for you to bid on.

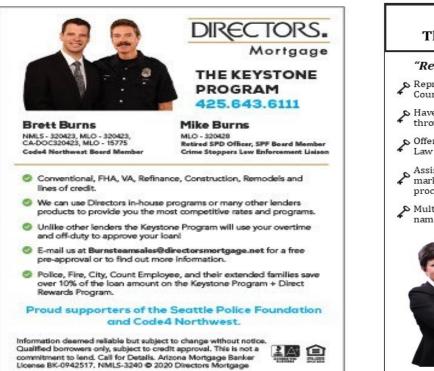
So reserve your spot for the banquet now! Enjoy your summer and I hope to see the pavilion packed on September 20th. "It's not a party, until the cops show up!"

RSPOA

C/O Nick Bulpin

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