As we finish our foray into the wonderful world of police officers and driving, a few words of admonishment: No Richard Petty or Danica Patrick for you while cruising the street of your 'hood.

Remember, we left off last time discussing furry creatures and four-wheeling. Now...

High Speed Pursuits—Speaking of chasing people, I would be remiss not to discuss High Speed Pursuits. You might as well just refer to them as “Screwing Yourself Over Big Time.” Yep, because that is what is going to happen, for sure, for sure.

Chase someone nowadays and expect the brass, the press, the citizens, the bozos you chased, lawyers, the people you injured or just the people who witnessed the chase to put you on slow burn at the pyre of second guessing.

I remember an FTO I had when I was a starry-eyed rookie, telling me as he drove his car over to Chicken Unlimited for a burger that he loved chases. He lived for them. That he would run his car through a brick wall to catch somebody who ran from him. As he sucked down his greasy food because he didn't even want to stop for lunch in his all shift long desire to chase someone, I could only reply, “Sir, if you get that urge to run this car into a brick wall, please, please, let me get out first.”

He'd snort and laugh and didn't take me seriously. But being a new starry-eyed rookie, I knew enough to keep my mouth closed. I just said a few dozen prayers that I wouldn't be in the car with the fella when he chased someone. You see, I had listened to him before on the radio pursuing people. Not funny. Also, as the good Lord sat on his big dumb shoulders, he would broadcast his exploits on 100 mph chases down local highways, going up the wrong way on ramps on I-55, going down one-ways, to all who would listen. He was a sick man when it came to chases. (Actually he was a pretty sick man in general. Eventually he got promoted and spread his sickness elsewhere, but I liked him. I just didn't want to ride with him.)

Are chases fun? Exhilarating? A blood-pumping adventure? Yeah, I suppose so. Especially for the speed freaks out there, it can be a rush. Problem is, for most people we chase, they just ain't worth the risk. Traffic violations, evil stares, and the one finger salute are not worth risking anyone’s life, especially your own.

Because if it’s not you that rams some poor family, it will most definitely be the one who’s fleeing. There has been a lot of carnage on the road over a very long time due to high-speed pursuits. We’ve all seen the real thing; photos or those film clips on that TV show about dangerous...
Chaplain’s Corner

By: Chaplain Tom Ross

Well, Fall is here, the holidays are just around the corner and our lives are in full swing—busy, busy and then busy again!

Sometimes in the midst of this busyness, we can become stressed with all that we take on and it usually leads to time flying by and we are not enjoying it. I came across some symptoms that are called ‘THE BURNOUT CLUB.’ Take a look and see if any, some or all of these apply to your current lifestyle.

1) Work hard, including as many holidays as possible—for that ever-loving OT.
2) Adhere to a diet of “FAST FOOD” and candy bars.
3) Assume the responsibility of solving the problems of all your friends, family and co-workers.
4) Never delegate—run with the “I CAN DO IT” attitude.
5) Never say NO—try to please everyone all the time.
6) Never “WASTE” time relaxing.
7) Never exercise.
8) Don’t take time off for yourself—of course avoiding “GUILT” that you are off.
9) Put everyone else FIRST before yourself; make sure your needs come last.
10) Be a “PERFECTIONIST,” never accept anything less then perfect.

So there you are: What was your score? Anything over a 6 and congratulations—you are on your way to being in the coveted BURN-OUT CLUB!

Seriously, it is a good time for all of us to take a slowdown, take a deep breath and ensure all these things that are so important to work for or towards will be there for us to enjoy. The so called ‘burning the candle at both ends never leads to anything good. It robs our lives of enjoyment and could lead to some very serious health problems. Now for me, writing this gave me time to look at my own life style. Here I am, so called retired, and some might say I am busier then I ever was before working full time in industry. I looked at just this past week; working at church, attending meetings, working at the hospital a few shifts, helping family with their move and getting their new house in order, etc., etc. I was tired and realized I, too, had hit over the 6 on the charts. And these are all good things BUT—well, you know the answer. Need to take time, reevaluate and slow down some to enjoy the wonderful life I do have before me.

As this is MAP’s fall issue, as we end 2006 and head into the holidays, I wish you and your family the very best. My prayer for you is a peaceful, happy and holy holiday; be it Christmas, Hanukkah or Kwanzaa. Allow the holidays to be a time to celebrate with family and friends, the great gifts we each enjoy in our lives, and especially the gift of faith.

Chaplain Tom Ross, Sr

Editor’s Note: To contact Deacon Ross, you can reach him via bis e-mail of sligo8@comcast.net
Chief’s Follies

By: Joseph Andalina

#1 Curious George goes bye-bye

In a recent newspaper editorial, the Daily Herald said it best. They reported that George Ryan, in his sentencing hearing, stated “when (the voters) elected me, they expected better and I let them down. For that I apologize.”

In response to that statement, the Herald made a good point when they opined, in referring to corruption, that it seems these politicians never have to say they are sorry until they are facing jail. (I say a stint in the can will always bring out the remorse that was missing before, during, or after a trial.)

The Herald also said that “Ryan is just another criminally dishonest public official whose arrogant aura of invincibility was shattered by public prosecutors.”

Amen and enough said. But is there more to follow? Can the orange jumpsuit be in the offing to some other arrogant officials? Only time will tell.

#2. A Tale of Two Cities (with apologies to Charles Dickens and the French Revolution)

This is the story of a man named Jed... No wait, it’s a man named George and a man named Roger. (No, not the above named George as in our first item.)

It’s not about black gold or Texas tea, but about greenbacks. Lots of it: Franklins, Grants, and a few Jacksons, Hamiltons, and Lincolns.

Apparently Mayor George Pradel is no longer content with being paid part-time wages for, in his view, the time he puts in as the mayor of Naperville. He believes the position should be changed to a full-time job.

Pradel also wants his $20,000 part-time salary increased because of all the time he puts in as mayor. He thinks he should be paid double of what he gets now, or $40,000 smackers. (Seems reasonable to this old union guy.)

But the Daily Herald, in a recent op-ed page, says Pradel, while “popular, competent, and ethical, he is not going to lead the city forever.” They feel giving strong mayoral powers to a full time mayor and its accompanying salary could prove disastrous if Naperville has a weak mayor in the future. Ouch #1. (Note: Beware all of you potential weak wanna-be mayors of Naperville—no money for you, either!)

The city, they say, is run well in its current form of council/city manager form of governing “with a part-time mayor.”

They say old George is justified in asking for a raise, but the paper doesn’t think a $20,000 increase is reasonable for a part-time mayor because obviously they are against making him a full-time mayor. They cite the fact that he already gets $5,000 as a liquor commissioner, drives a city vehicle, and has a $10,000 benefit package.

So unless changes are made to make him full-time, which they see as unwise, the wage must reflect his part-time status. Ouch #2! (I bet he’s fuming on that one!) Those old meanies on the city council. They always have a reason to deny someone a pay raise. It’s the same all over. If it’s not the cops or other public employees being denied a meaningful pay raise, it’s a mayor. What is going on here? Tsk, tsk.

Now, of course George, being a wise man,

Continued on page 5

Elections

Majority Petition Certified
DuPage County Forest Preserve
MAP .................... 18
No union .................... 0
MAP WINS!
(Sergeant’s inclusion to chapter pending hearings)

Mount Prospect Sergeants
MAP .................... 11
No union .................... 0
MAP WINS!
Recently a retired/disabled member of the Bolingbrook Police Pension Fund passed away. His death reminds all of us of a little known but very important provision in the pension code regarding MARRIAGE AFTER RETIREMENT.

(40 ILCS 5/3-120) (from Ch. 108 1/2, par. 3-120)
Sec. 3-120. Marriage after retirement.
(a) If a police officer marries subsequent to retirement on any pension under this Article other than a pension established under Section 3-109.3, the surviving spouse and the children of such surviving spouse shall receive no pension on the death of the officer, except as provided in subsection (b).

b) Notwithstanding Section 1-103.1 of this Code, this Section shall not be deemed to disqualify from receiving a survivor’s pension the surviving spouse and children of any police officer who (i) retired from service in 1973, married the surviving spouse during 1974, and died in 1988, or (ii) retired on disability in October of 1982, married the surviving spouse during 1991, and died in 1992. In the case of a person who becomes eligible for a benefit under this subsection (b), the benefit shall begin to accrue on July 1, 1990 or July 1 of the year following the police officer’s death, whichever is later.
(Source: P.A. 91-939, eff. 2-1-01.)

His surviving spouse subsequent to the passing away, applied for a continuation of benefits pursuant to Article 3 of the Illinois Police Pension Code. Her application was denied by the Board citing section 40 ILCS 5/3-120.

None of us relish the thought of our own death, but it happens to us all. When we retire, either on a Disability or Service Pension, we must be aware that a marriage following a retirement does not carry the same benefits to the spouse or children as the same benefits assigned to a marriage prior to retirement.

Cops writing cops Internet site

By: Joseph M. Andalina

Cops writing cops has appeared in cyberspace. I was wondering how long it would take for something like this to develop.

There really is a need, if only to remind the starry-eyed rookie that no matter what the big brass tells you, or the academics in the academy, it ain’t always necessary to “write” your brother or sister officer. Even some veteran officers need a reminder once in a while.

Justice will prevail without one of us tagging another copper. You are not on that slippery slope of being above the law that some people or the brass will throw at you if you won’t write coppers like everyone else.

I've seen plenty of brass crying when they couldn't get a “professional courtesy” from another agency when their wife or kid caught a ticket. Same goes for the one or two guys in every department who would write their mothers.

Not stopping for the stop sign at their own PD lot just doesn’t seem to apply to them. There may be fodder for a larger story here in the future. Who knows, we’ll see if this offends some in law enforcement. We are interested in your attitudes about this issue of cops writing cops. Let us know when you read some of this stuff on the website. It’s obvious that some guys did deserve the paper—no question. Other times, why write a fellow copper?

Real excessive speed and a bad attitude always equals a citation. But is it so bad to give a copper a break? People give breaks and discounts to fellow doctors, lawyers, and plumbers all the time. Even cops give warning tickets, so why not warn first and cite later if the problem is repeated?

I have no shame in telling you that my fellow brother and sister officers always did and will get the benefit of the doubt. Many of you feel the same way, too. There are, of course, a couple of exceptions, but we have to take care of our own.

Anyway, check it out—some of the stuff will bring a chuckle.

www.copswritingcops.com
wants the full-time position because it could help future mayors, too. I believe a lot of mayors say that. It’s always for the good of future mayors while they take advantage of the perks now. Just ask Roger Claar, the mayor of Bolingbrook, if he ever said that even though he never seems to have anyone running against him.

Speaking of Roger, even the Herald admits that he, as mayor of Bolingbrook, gets paid much, much, much, (yes, that’s three much’s) more than Pradel.

Well, how much more? Roger has an annual full-time salary of $92,500, with a $10,000 tobacco commissioner stipend, and a $15,000 liquor commissioner payment. Plus he’s got a great office, underground parking, and people who love working for him—I made up that last part.

I’m not sure if he gets a vehicle stipend, but he probably does (he drives a Jag), maybe a cell phone, and of course he has private this and private that at the Bolingbrook Golf Club, where he maintains his lofty presence as Lord of the Golf. Or maybe his income from campaign donations funds his driving expenses and cell phone use.

And speaking about campaign funds, how much more money does Roger have over George? Hundreds of thousands as compared to almost nada. This for a town that has almost half the population of Naperville. Let’s see what gives here.

According to Roger’s state reporting form (D-2) shows cash on hand, as of June 30, 2006, of $148,600.71; funds available as of June 30, 2006, of $356,826.69, and an investment total of $650,461.26. Holy that’s a lot of legal tender for a mayor, Batman!

In the same reporting period, George’s state reporting D-2 form shows cash on hand of $436.39; funds available as of same reporting date of $436.39; and an investment total of $0.00. Holy let’s all cry poor mouth, Batman!

So was George looking over his shoulder at Roger when he finally decided that all his invitations to speak at community functions, ribbon cuttings, mooing at cow contests, riding elephants, being declared the hottest mayor, having a deli sandwich named after him, having a softball field and a playground named after him, having his likeness made into a bobble-head doll, wearing a lot of funny hats, such as top hats, Oktoberfest beanies, and the like to the tune of 274 guest appearances in the last year was worth more than a stinking $20K? Ouch #3.

Yes, Roger has overseen a big increase in his town’s population. He goes to ribbon cuttings, too, but I have not seen him wearing funny hats or riding elephants. However, he does have a DUI pinch, golf’s a lot, has spent millions of public funds on the golf course, his public works department is being investigated for theft, has had FBI, IRS, state and other investigators crawling all over Bolingbrook, spends a lot of campaign funds at the golf course, and is genuinely not being considered for beatification like St. George. This has got to piss off Mayor P big time.

But the Naperville City Council voted down George’s proposal to convene a citizens committee to investigate a raise for him and other councilmen. I always find this to be a nice trick when public officials look to the citizens to give them a pay raise. People love George, as a survey of Naperville residents—okay, some residents—won him overwhelming approval for a raise. George obviously proved his point here. But the city was not buying the public love fest as a factor in giving George a pay raise. Ouch #4.

The “cherubic” former policeman, as the paper referred to George (ouch #5) was told by one (or more) of his councilman that “no one is twisting the mayor’s arm to make him do all the extra work.” Ouch #6. (And that is the biggest ouch of them all)

How insulting. The guy busts his butt, giving, giving, giving to the city and he gets told that garbage. Sort of like us grunts asking for a lousy 3 percent raise and getting a hard time for it. Do you think that most of the clones on the Village Board of Bolingbrook would ever deny a pay raise to Roger? Holy kick me in the butt, Batman if they did.

Everyone loves George’s passion, enthusiasm, his cherubic face, his Officer Friendly history, and his 274 appearances this year on behalf of the town; the city council just doesn’t want to pay him for it.

Remember that, George, next time MAP asks for a pay raise for your sergeants in the now Second Best Place to Live in America. (As you loyal readers of the Rap Sheet may know, last year Naperville was the third best place to live in America.) What’s good for you is good for them. The police are there to protect you and the citizens from crime and marauding elephants, too. Here’s an idea—if you can stomach the stench coming out of a corner office in the

Continued on page 7
pursuits. If it’s one thing that’s certain, it’s that they named that TV show appropriately.

Car accidents hurt and we don’t want you to hurt. Forget the high speed chases over nothing. If you’re following Osama, then by all means be a hero. If it’s Punky Brewster or Webster, forget it, we’ll get those midgets later. (Oh sorry, one is a midget.)

Also if you’re quietly chasing someone and your supervisor tells you to come home, Lassie, then do just that. Don’t try to drag it out in order to see how many cops from other jurisdictions are thumping the guy. Just leave. Chase again another day. Also, in many of these chases, you just do not have a chance of catching the vehicle. It’s like a dog; why does he chase a car when he’s got to know that he actually has no chance of catching it? Don’t be like Fido. Put your tongue back in your mouth and back off that gas pedal, slowly.

The worm will get caught another day. Neighboring towns can put those big “spiky” things in the road (I forgot what they’re called—I’ve been away a while). That should stop the guy who is running from you because he has no proof of insurance.

And for additional inducement, it could save you from being captured on film taken by a traffic helicopter beating the crap out of the guy when you finally do catch him. You’ll thank me for that one—really.

**Other driving matters**—Citizens not having enough things to complain about would love to see you get a ticket for your driving behavior. I’ve heard stories about people actually following cops down the streets at high rates of speed keeping pace with the nice police officer, and then stopping to harangue him over his excessive speed when he reaches his destination.

Never mind that you have a silent approach to an in-progress armed robbery. These folks have no concept as to why we must sometimes exceed posted limits. These people are oftentimes just bitter because some copper somewhere tagged them for a ticket and they just have to get even.

These people are not dealing with full decks, so you have to make sure they are safe first before you write them a ticket for being a smart-ass. (I believe that falls under the US penal code, or, er, maybe ten code, 10-96.

They also have no clue about response time; another area where you’re damned if you do and damned if you don’t. For your bosses (and fellow beat officers), you can never get to a call quick enough. Your bosses want a quick response for PR purposes. Your fellow officers just don’t want to handle that PI accident or domestic, especially at shift change.

Trying to judge response times can be difficult. Have to go fast enough just to get there quickly without causing an accident and getting excessive speed complaints. Go too slow and the people who called are crabbing on what took you so long, because their Yorkshire terrier ran away.

And God forbid if you use your lights and siren to get somewhere fast. You’d better have a reason to go through that red traffic light with all the show that the lite-bars and sirens are going to make.

You have to admit the first time you actually did do that, it was quite fun. How cool—all these cars stopping, or in contortions watching you on your important mission. Used to wonder before I was a grunt where they were going. Well, when you gotta go, you gotta go.

Anyway, have a reason for the cosmic odyssey before you use them. Don’t do it to beat the light or avoid the traffic. Only the few conceited ones will actually do that and it will cause you great problems if you get smoked in that intersection.

While there are lots of ways to screw up while driving, don’t allow unauthorized personnel in your car—especially women. Try to be nice and give someone a ride without calling it in and giving mileage and you will never ever get rid of the suspicion or the allegation of misconduct it can cause if you can’t account for your time and she alleges that you asked her out on a date or you told her she reminded you of Pam Anderson. Some people will actually set you up this way. Others who truly will appreciate the ride won’t if you get into an accident. They will stop being nice once they can
Chief’s Follies

Continued from page 5

Village of Bolingbrook, maybe you can go there and make some real dough.

Editor’s Note: George is a nice guy, happy and ebullient all the time. He doesn't really get involved in wage issues, but he should. Maybe he will now. Also, we hope Mayor Pradel is doing better. He recently was hospitalized for a heart procedure. We wish him all the best and hope he continues on as mayor for a long time. We hope that the city council also “shows you the money!” For what it’s worth, this humble president votes to give him the position and the raise. Full-time, part-time, 40K or 20K—what’s the difference when the city had a 14 plus million dollar surplus last year. And remember, George, we don’t mind if you get a raise, so return the favor to your sergeants in a couple of years.

#3 An “inappropriate” suspension

Originally the chief in Plainfield—what’s his name? You know, he’s been in the Follies before. Gee, I just can’t remember all these people’s names, even when they become famous. Some of them are so nondescript, if it wasn’t for the Follies, maybe nobody would ever hear of them. Anyway, he or one of his designees (since some of our finest hide behind, with the emphasis on behind, their hand-picked wunderkinds) decided to bring up an officer on charges.

This misconduct included not cooperating with an internal investigation and taking a class at Joliet Junior College without permission of the department while he was assigned to another venue, a MEG unit in Will County.

During the course of the subsequent police and fire commission hearing to appeal his three-day suspension from the chief for the above alleged offenses, several witnesses testified.

Among them were a department commander and the officer’s immediate supervisor in the MEG unit. Both testified that the officer had permission to take the class at the college and that he did not use work time to attend these classes.

In fact, his immediate supervisor recalled a conversation with the officer that took place in front of another supervisor from the PD, in which permission was given to attend the class he is accused of taking without permission. The MEG supervisor in testimony contradicted one supervisor from the Plainfield PD regarding permission being granted to take the class. I don’t know, maybe the left hand doesn’t know what the right hand was doing. I was confused over all of this in the first place—it was that stupid.

The police and fire commission subsequently reviewed the suspension and affirmed that the chief suspended this officer for “inappropriate reasons” and overturned the suspension completely. No kidding! What, is the chief or “upper” brass completely brain dead over there?

How did this ever happen? What kind of banana brains are running this outfit? Nobody above the rank of sergeant could figure this one out? And they suspended this cop for three days? Knowing these guys, they probably wanted more, but thought the copper would bite at taking three just to avoid the grief. He didn’t. MAP represented him. MAP won. He won. Chief lost—boo hoo.

Two things here. First, if the old man or one of his designees has got a big beef with you, which in this instance it sure appears that way, fairness will not enter into your proposed punishment.

This all out desire to mash you to the ground overcomes common sense. It’s—I’m the chief, screw you, you must have f**ed up (even if you didn’t) because I said so, so take the days, resign, or maybe even “you’re fired.” What a crock!

Second, don’t take it. If you’re right, innocent, or the punishment is inequit- able, unjust, or just plain stupid, fight them. We’ll always help you. Someone has to hold these clown’s feet to the fire. Might as well be us.

Congratulations to this officer for having the stones to stand up for his rights.

#4 Bombs Away

On April 21, 2006, two NIU Police Officers were injured when a “drano bomb” went off in their faces. Both officers received chemical burns, one to her eyes, which caused her to miss several days of work.

Other NIU Officers responding caught up with a suspect within minutes. Before the night was over they had four individuals who were responsible for the homemade bomb and had confessions from them. NIU Chief Grady was notified and showed up on the scene early on in the incident. After the suspects were caught and brought back to the Police Department, he directed the officers to get written statements from the suspects and release them. These four individuals were released without any charges after injuring two people. Chief Grady informed the injured officers that he would contact the state’s attorney office personally and file charges.

Continued on page 11
New Member News/Promotions

Addison
Angel Ramos
Alan Wroblewski

Algonquin
Justin Reever

Bridgeview
Pedro Gonzales
Kristina Sedimeier
Paul Tsiamas

Carpentersville
Civilians
Josh Latina
Taron White

Cook County
Department of Corrections
Elaine Akis
Nicole Applewhite
Erwin Aquino
Grzegora Bajorek
Lacarl Baker
Johnny Banks Jr
Pamela Bruce
Vanessa Centeno
Jason Cianciarulo
Katheryn Cioch
Tiffany Coats
Artrener Collier
Kimberly Crawford-Alexander
Jeffrey Curia
Hani Dankha
Scott Demar
Bryan Drake
Eric Ducksworth
David Elliott
Dana Fernandez
Latanya Garcia
Andre Gordon
Keith Gray
David Jackson
Karl Jacobsen
Dorwin Jefferson
Tom Kolodziej
Aila Liddell
Daniel Lopez
Harry Maldonado
Roberto Martinez
Gregory McCulloch
Eduardo Morales
Jose Ortiz
Mario Prear
Justin Prindle
Michael Puchacz
Larell Russell
Alexander Salach
Glenn Sheehy
Daniel Sherley
Barbie Skuby
Samuel Soto
Darrell Spencer
Mario Vega
Nancy Velez
Otilio Velez Jr
Leka Vukamrkaj
Shacara Watkins
Rey Wilder
Christine Wilds
Derwin Williams
Monica Williamson
Lakesha Wooden Johnson
Eyman Zabadneh

Crete
Adam Groszek

Elk Grove
Demetrios Malamis
Brandi Mathis
Michael McIntyre
Michael Patras
John Tylka

Grundy County
Brett Black

Huntley
Patrick Callahan
Douglas Ingalliner

ISTA
Joan Dansby
Maria Galvan
Celestine Lumpkin
Kevin Wheeler

Justice
William Conrad
Peter Lenos

Lake Forest
F Christian Cuajunco
Charles Flesch
Kevin Zelk

Lake in the Hills
CSO
Todd Laramie

LaSalle Co
Jacob Callahan

Lemont
Brian Danaher

Lisle
Jody Crocher

Lockport
John Arizzi
Adam Schreiner

Morris
Bryan Luckich
Derek Zumbahlen

Mt Prospect
Rafael Ayala
Miguel Martinez

Northern IL
Comm Cntr
Scott Broehl
Daniel Vincent

Northern IL
University
Craig Diefenderfer
Grant Paul Erickson

Orland Park
Charles Kirby

Palos Hills
Rafael Albarran

Schaumburg
Lauren McGuire

St Charles
Melinda Anyon
Lance Klinger

Steger
Stanton Bailey
Ronald Carter
Jerald Nettles

Tinley Park
Matthew Zykla

Warrenville
Stephen Highland

Winnetka
Francisco Arteaga
Justin Fryksdale
Michael Garofalo
Gina Quirk

Woodridge
Christopher Taylor

Military Leave
Good Luck!
Daina Carauskas, Woodridge

Promoted
Bolingbrook
Sgts/Lts
James Coughlin

DesPlaines Sgts
George Fortier
Christopher Mierzwa
Louis Wittmer

Oak Lawn
Daniel Vittorio

Tinley Park
Jonathan Popp

Retired
Addison
Charles Pope

Bolingbrook
Nick Cavera

Darien
Flo Pryz
In remembrance: Chuck Dennis and Joe Leibricht

Two of our retired Bolingbrook officers recently passed away. Chuck Dennis was one of the first officers hired in Bolingbrook in the early 70s. He later retired as a sergeant, enjoying himself fishing in Arkansas. Chuck passed away due to a heart condition. His heart failed him last summer while attending church services with his wife, Patt. Chuck was brash, and opinionated. But he was also a big-hearted guy who could make you laugh. Chuck was 62 years old.

Joe Liebricht was a retired reserve officer. Quiet and unassuming and a real pleasure to be around. One of those few who you could always trust and who never had a bad thing to say about anyone. Cancer took him away. He was 56 years old.

I’ll miss them both. Our condolences and sympathies to their families from MAP.

MAP Holiday Wishes

As the holiday season approaches, the MAP Board wishes each and every MAP member and their families peace, love, happiness. Good things for you, your significant other, and your kids. Even for all those chiefs and mayors. Stay safe; have a wonderful Christmas and New Year. We’ll see you in 2007 with more good stuff.

MAP Partners with Centex Homes

MAP and Centex Homes have recently entered into a partnership to help you in the purchase of a new Centex home. Check out the information attached or go to our web site and click on the links section to Centex homes for complete details.

In a nutshell, you, the MAP member, will receive a 1.5 percent discount off of the base price of any new home if you purchase a new Centex home. Contact your Centex rep, Christina Alvarez.

Christina Alvarez
Business Development Consultant
Phone: (847) 783-6423
Fax: (847) 783-6306
Cell: (847) 812-2365
cmalkavarez@centexhomes.com

2205 Point Boulevard
Elgin, Illinois 60123

www.centexhomes.com

Thanks for ALL you do…

To show our appreciation for your service to the community, we are offering a 1.5% discount off the base price of ANY new Centex home!

This discount is for MAP members only, and is in addition to the generous incentives already available at each Centex Community.

Find your Centex Home in Bradley, Elgin, Joliet, Manhattan, McHenry, Plainfield/Joliet, Woodstock, Yorkville, plus more locations coming soon.

For more information, or to learn about our 20+ neighborhood locations, contact Christina Alvarez at (847) 783-6423.

www.centexhomes.com

Sales centers open daily: 10 a.m. – 6 p.m., Monday 1 p.m. – 6 p.m. or by appointment.
Discount cannot be combined with Realtor/Broker listed, or any other referral program.
MAP members must provide proof of membership with our $154 at time of contract.
see they can get real money out of you and your department once their broken leg heals after they get out of the hospital because some fool behind you rear-ended your squad with the unauthorized person in the front seat.

And what if you get a call? Uh, sorry, mister, gotta get out now. I’m sorry it’s raining or 20 below zero, I have a call and you have to go—now. Always ask permission to give someone a ride. It’s safer for everyone.

By the same token, if Grandma is standing out in the rain next to her 10-46 (disabled car), by all means stop and help her. Don’t pass her up like a lunk and pretend you didn’t see her, even if she is kind of scary looking. Remember, the Grandma you save could be your own.

Out of Your Beat—There is another unfortunate driving method that incorporates the time honored activity of being out of your beat. Cops go out of their beats for a variety of reasons. Sometimes it’s to be close to heavy areas of activity. Sometimes it’s easier to write tickets on the main drag, so you sneak over there under the guise of following someone driving surreptitiously or possibly a DUI. All of a sudden, you’ve got a traffic stop out of your beat and an excuse to be there. Sergeant is happy because you’ve got another ticket to deliver.

Sometimes you’re in Beat 1, but all the restaurants only serve sushi. Hot dogs are better for cops, but they are in Beat 2 and it’s just a block away. I can be in and out in a flash. No one will ever know.

Other times your girlfriend lives in Beat 3 and while you’re in Beat 5, you’re suspicious that your partner, who is off today, just might be over there taking advantage of your inability to be there with flowers and a bottle of wine. And sometimes you just want to see what the world looks like from the other side of the road.

What happens here is that the moment you drive out of your beat, yeah, you guessed it, your supervisor, usually your chief, sees your sorry ass get out of your car to buy that lousy hot dog, or sees you parked out in your girlfriend’s parking lot and you are busted. They never actually approach you there, however, do they? Nope. What you hear is: Officer Andalina, or your call number, Podunk 950, “what’s your 20?” which means in police parlance, where are you? Like right now, this very second. Not where will you be in five minutes, the time it will take you to get back to your beat, but right now. It’s not like Ralphie in the Christmas Story saying the fudge word. If you say you are where you aren’t, your fate will be worse than a bar of Ivory. Fibbing to the brass is going to cost you (unless of course, you have something on the brass. That usually will garner some sympathy.)

So most cops, in an effort to avoid actually saying where they actually are, just step on that old cruiser pedal to get at least closer to your beat so you are actually nearest to where you’re supposed to be when you actually answer the question. So the simple act of just driving has now cost you time and money in the form of a suspension, and maybe more if you get into an accident while trying to get back to your zone. So before you go out of your beat, gauge the risks.

Your boss may feel sympathy for you if you explain you went out of your beat to go home (but only if you actually live in town) to apologize to your spouse who is extremely mad at you because last night you came home very late and threw up not only on your shoes, but on hers, too. And you shot the dog thinking it was a raccoon that got into the house.

Every cop everywhere has had a pissed off spouse that needed sucking up to. So the truth here will probably get you off the hook the first time, but don’t count on it. Better to just stay in your beat and hope your spouse answers the phone.

Finally—one more and the pain will be over. The most important one, too. **No driving Miss Daisy, people.** Do not chauffeur your chief if you are a patrol type. Leave the chauffeuring jobs to the higher-ups. That’s in their job description, not yours. Your fellow grunts will never let you live it down. You will forever be known as a soft touch, or worse. If you do it, it won’t be long before you’ll be fetching that vanilla-crème latte for the old man, picking up his laundry and his wee lads from pre-school. And, if you do get into an accident with the chief in your ride, then you can never use the serial-killing deer as your excuse.

Well, there you have it, a not-so short list of driving woes to avoid, keeping you in the driver’s seat.

Next time, or maybe the time after next, we’ll finish our R.U.D.E. exposé with the letter E.

Stay safe.
Chief’s Follies

Continued from page 7

Days, then weeks passed with no charges having been filed. Even as the offenders joked on Facebook.com about sending two officers to the hospital, the Chief did nothing. A few weeks ago, officers of the NIU Police Department were informed from their sergeants that the investigation had concluded and that no criminal charges would be filed. The university would punish the offenders. The reason being—it was just a prank; they didn’t intend to hurt anyone.

Why is it that because the two injured are Police Officers does it make it okay to release these individuals without charge? The suspects made a homemade bomb, and whether they intended to cause harm to anyone or not, they should be held accountable. This is just another example of how some chiefs will not back their officers, do not care about their officers, or do not even view them as equals with the general public. Inaccurate statements were even released by the university minimizing the incident, calling it “an experiment gone bad.” Something really stinks here, and it’s not the Drano.

Only after receiving a letter from MAP threatening to contact the media, did the Chief meet with the State’s Attorney Office. The university’s president, Vice President of Operations and Vice President of Human Resources also received copies of this letter. Even after a couple of months have passed, the chief has yet to explain himself to the department or to the officers who were injured.

As Chief of Police, Don Grady has a duty to protect his officers and provide them with a safe work environment. He on the other hand apparently believes his officers are dispensable and protecting them is not a concern. He has sent a clear message to the students at NIU and the public that he serves. Hurt a police officer get and out of jail free! Pathetic.

We at the Metropolitan Alliance of Police were reeling from the brutal murder of our fellow police officer and MAP union brother Officer Thomas Cook from the Metra Police Department.

No sooner had the final respects been paid to Officer Cook than another similar execution murder of a police officer took place. Officer Wood, a seven-year veteran of the Maywood Police Department, was shot to death.

We, as well as all of our fellow officers, are outraged at these killings of dedicated police officers. We pray that the investigation into these murders will be swift and the offenders caught, prosecuted, and be given the maximum penalty. They took two well-loved dedicated officers from their wives, children, family, friends, and the law enforcement community.

Pamela Cook, the widow of Officer Thomas Cook, was recently presented with MAP’s line-of-duty death benefit, a monetary benefit given to our member’s family in instances such as this. The MAP Board also voted to award an additional benefit to Officer Cook’s family, totaling $3,000 to assist them in their future needs. It is also noteworthy that Officer Cook’s employer provided a generous death benefit of $300,000.

We applaud their desire to take care of their own. The Metra Railway Board are commended by this union for their efforts in this matter. Additional contributions can be made to:

Cook Family Trust Fund
C/o Unicorp Federal Credit Union
8615 Wicker Ave
St John, IN 46373

While Officer Thomas Wood of Maywood was not a MAP union member, we have learned that police officers and others can make a contribution to his family by sending a donation to:

Thomas Wood Family Memorial Fund
First Suburban Bank
150 S 5th Ave
Maywood, IL 60153

Thoughts and Prayers
In Memoriam of Officer Thomas Cook: Metra, and Officer Thomas Wood: Maywood
The collective bargaining rights granted to all police, correctional, and other law enforcement related employees includes a duty of the employer to negotiate a grievance procedure to be included into a contract.

This duty is mandated by the Illinois Labor Relations Act, the National Labor Relations Board, and by the courts.

After a bargaining unit is formed at a state sponsored election or majority petition, the municipal, state, or county employer must bargain with the union to establish a grievance procedure as well as wages, benefits, and other issues both economic and non-economic.

Once the grievance procedure is negotiated, agreed upon, or ordered in arbitration, the employer must abide by its provisions. If the employer refuses to do so, the union can force compliance by filing unfair labor practice charges or litigating the issue in court.

An employer can sometimes raise challenges to grievances being brought forward by a union or member on the grounds of management rights. If this happens, an independent, unbiased arbitrator can be brought in to decide the issue or the courts may ultimately be given the case to decide. Usually the employer just denies the grievance at each step and the issue spirals upward through the steps until an arbitration date is filed, and the grievance itself is heard. The employer cannot just say no to a grievance and expect the issue to be dropped. Somewhere along the line, the grievance will be heard, either in court or at arbitration. Of course, the employer can also resolve the grievance by making the grievant whole or in plain terms, correcting the issue at hand on behalf of the grievant. However, we all know how often that happens.

The police union also has a responsibility to process grievances for the employees in any bargaining unit. The grievance must have a legitimate basis in the contract and the union must use reasonable care in processing a member’s grievance. It is the grievant’s responsibility to follow the grievance steps, and that includes the meet and confer process with the employer.

A union cannot be arbitrary or discriminatory in dropping a grievance. Rather, the dialogue in the steps from unit supervisor to chief or city manager should be on-going in the hopes of obtaining a resolution to the matter.

However a union has much more discretion in denying that a grievance can actually go forward past the grievance steps to actual arbitration. The union must act in “good faith” in deciding whether or not to file for an independent arbitrator to ultimately hear the case if the unit steps are followed and no resolution in the procedure is forthcoming.

A variety of factors may affect whether a full scale hearing before an arbitrator occurs. What is the nature of the grievance itself? Is the grievance an actual violation of the contract? Or is it only closely related to a section? Is there evidence to support furtherance of the issue to arbitration? Is there a likelihood of winning, or has the case in other venues been litigated before unsuccessfully? Is there full cooperation from the grievant?

Other rationales may occur and as long as the union is diligent in its appraisal and again, acts in good faith, their decision to not go forward to arbitration is a legitimate cause for denial.

The employer, however, cannot make those decisions. Their veto of the grievance, their attempts to ignore it or their refusal to accept a grievance in any stage is unacceptable.

They must participate in every stage. If they refuse to do so, ignore the grievant, or are unable or unwilling to resolve the matter amicably with the union, then all things being equal, an unresolved grievance should be sent through the steps according to the contractual guidelines and if necessary, scheduled for arbitration.

This may also include subjects such as discipline and termination of employment in those municipalities or MAP chapters if they are included in a bona fide negotiated collective bargaining contract. The key here is that this provision must appear in a negotiated document.

Sometimes promotions and department rules can also be grieved if agreed upon in any particular contract. Normally, however, a grievance forms its basis when a violation of a contract occurs that affects an employee’s wages, benefits, or other working conditions that are subject to collective bargaining.

By Joseph M. Andalina
How to be a Happy Camper Once Again...

By: Joseph Andalina

Over the years, MAP has taken many informal polls of police officers, correctional officers, telecommunicators and other MAP members.

One of the major topics of discussion is always morale; the esprit d’corps of policing or the lack thereof (did I sound like a lawyer there?). Most of this “lack thereof” morale can be attributed to a couple of things. There are job stresses, (obviously) and job burn-outs (unfortunate but inevitable). Where does this job stress and burnout occur? Well, even though policing is rough, the internal stuff is worse. “All I ever wanted was to be a cop.” “I want to be one forever,” you say. “Riding my squad up and down the same streets for 30 years is all I could ever want.” Remember that, fellas?

That desire didn’t quite last 30 years, did it? That satisfaction of just being a cop, that is. Those same streets got real old and boring, much sooner than you expected. The starry-eyed rookie sooner or later turns into a burnt-out veteran star, imploding upon itself in the night sky. A charred wick is what befalls many of us in the police services.

Stress and burnout can and does emanate from the work we do, but the debilitating stuff comes from the internal problems within our own departments. Most of the time it is the brass who causes this desire for us to seek out solace in all the bad habits that are out there.

Someone inside is always meddling with your mind. Like we said before, it’s almost always the brass or purveyors of evil (politicians) causing you stress, but it can sometimes be the chief’s food tasters, or in simple terms, “the back stabbers.”

These people want to get to Nirvana before you do, so they can reserve the best spots. They are the kids who would wait in line for two hours to see Disney’s Electrical Parade all grown up. By now they should know better. They are still waiting in line, but now it’s to tell the chief every rumor or innuendo about you for the express purpose of making your life miserable. And to keep you on the street so all the good assignments fall their way.

This back rubbing and back stabbing also extends to the mayor who, without his approval on assignments or promotions, most chiefs can’t make a decision to run their own departments. Chief’s discretion, as are a police officers’ in most street policing and assignments, have gone the way of .375 revolvers, .38 snub-noses, PR-24 batons, and 25% off at Burger King.

Also, it used to be nice to sneak into the old barn for a few minutes to take off your shoes, but the brass keeps you out of the station so one of those losers can hit up on that babe in records. That could be very stressful, especially if that babe is your girlfriend. You can’t get any down time anywhere, anymore. But the back stabbers can come into the barn. They have to clean up the chief’s desk and toilet facilities and then lounge around the station checking to see if you’re in there.

And then there are the tickets, the arrests, field contacts, warnings, runaways, loose dogs, court appearances, senile residents, roll-calls, and other stressors that come with the territory. These problems usually revolve around simple policing, but are sometimes brought on by political interference. All my polls show that if we were free from internal problems at the PD and were actually allowed to get back to fighting crime, enforcing the laws of our town, serving and protecting and being free to talk to that lady in records, this could continue to be the great job we thought it once could be and all the job related activities could actually be fun again.

Cops would want to work. The grunts do 90 percent of the work anyway, but they also get suspended 90 percent of the time. And this is often caused by all those internal problems. It is frustrating to not have the discretion to make your own decisions on the street. My gosh, we do carry guns—why can’t I decide if I want to write a ticket, a warning, or just have a heart-to-heart talk with a person? Are arrest stats for the most piddling of crimes a true indicator as to how aggressive and good of a cop you are? Do I have to arrest some poor schmuck because my boss says so, even though I didn’t see the violation. Some discretion! It’s even more galling when your supervisor tells you what the pc is for an arrest or what he saw a driver doing to warrant a stop, but he tells you to write the ticket and make the collar so the lazy dog doesn’t have to go to court. Talk about internal problems.

What about the lying going on here that the big boys think nothing of doing for their benefit? Fudge a little on why you’re calling in sick and watch the brass go nuts over one little attempt to sleep in. And this could continue to be the great job we thought it once could be and all the job related activities could actually be fun again.

Back to police work. Am I really off base when I stop a minority person in an area when every gut instinct I have and have been trained for tells me I have to find a

Continued on page 14
Continued from page 13
way to stop this guy because something is definitely going to happen. Is it any different when you stop a non-minority (that means a white guy) in a crack neighborhood (or similar) because you know why he is there? Don’t believe this causes internal problems in the form of trust and integrity? Think again.

Is this whole mess we’ve created in law enforcement designed to prevent us from good policing because we have to wait for an offender to commit a crime? The bad guys are winning here, and the bosses are allowing that to happen? Bring back Rudy Giuliani, please!

Yeah, yeah, I know, far left liberals will be aghast at that, but if we are really here to save humanity, cops need to act like cops and the brass needs to let them.

They must have our backs, not stab them. They must reward our efforts at policing and be tolerant of anything less than malfeasance or gross misconduct or criminal activity. But they don’t.

They must be fair in their actual applications of rules and rid themselves of these back stabbers who can’t get their nose out of the boss’ rear-end or his office. But they won’t because the chief knows those guys. He’s them. Most chiefs are good at taking care of those who are like them—selfish, ornery, and inflexible.

They have to forget the A.P.E. cases, too (Acute Political Emergencies). Nothing worse than a politician telling you when to tow a car, is there? They have to stop whispering to each other, also. That is very suspicious to coppers. We think the whispers are about us. We can be some very suspicious to coppers. We think the whispers to each other, also. That is paranoid.

What is this whole mess we’ve created in law enforcement designed to prevent us from good policing because we have to wait for an offender to commit a crime? The bad guys are winning here, and the bosses are allowing that to happen? Bring back Rudy Giuliani, please!

The brass won’t do that either because they think we are all lying all the time about everything. (This is the subject of another essay, so I won’t say too much more about it here. But you grunts know what I mean, don’t you?) And that’s the trust issue that will lead to unity and better policing and of course, saving humanity. We are the new and the old centurions.

So how do we ultimately fix this? Well, first we have to identify the bad guys; the plotters inside that want to suck the life right out of you. IAD guys are easy to spot. They are the sneaky guys pretending to be your pal. But they always follow the chief into the john; gives them away every time. It’s the back stabbers who are shapeshifters that are harder to spot. You know, the guys disguising themselves as coppers who are actually the chief’s indentured servants. They are the guys you don’t want to play on the department’s softball team, either.

Second, we need a way to transfer them, once identified, to towns where there are more farm animals than people.

Third, we need to gang up on those we can’t transfer or abduct and send to France. We need to make them miserable so the chief begins to get paranoid of them and keeps these ass-kissers out of the loop. That will drive them crazy when they are no longer allowed to clean his desk, scrape the ice off his squad, shine his shoes, rat everyone out, or check his doughnuts for Ex-Lax. They need to be exposed. Shunning works well, as does silently pointing your finger at them when they walk into roll call.

Fourth, we need to extricate all cabanas, non-essential towels, direct dials to the chief, unlimited access to the old man and other formats available to these weasels who are maligning our esprit d’corps. Finding out that they have the chief’s personal cell number and you don’t is like wearing the scarlet letter. Expose, expose, expose.

Fifth, when we accomplish the above and we become the new head of “intelligencia” at the PD and are now on the inside looking in, we must never ever forget where we came from. The village managers, bully mayors, and special agendas of a vast majority of people will try to turn you into exactly what it is that is causing you and others to lose your mojo. Don’t become them. Remember, good people will almost always do better in the long run. Over the course of your career, you will be the winner.

And sixth, when we win, let the boys come into the station to unwind, take a personal, or get their toes warm. This job is hard enough without the ugly internal pressure that does not have to be inherent in our jobs. Do that and watch the light of a thousand suns shine on happy police officers everywhere as they actually let their rookie partners drive.

Ignore my warnings and watch the sky turn blood red, little furry animals weaken and die, and a new crop of back stabbers will be born.

Stay safe.

Editor’s note: In the near future, a short (haha) essay on lying will magically appear in these pages. Really, I’m not kidding here. Lying is appearing all over the MAP lately. I’m not lying about this, either. Seriously. You’ll see, in a future edition.

Quote:

Have you heard about the man who got everything he ever wanted? He lived happily ever after.

—Willy Wonka
**Contract Corner**

**Lake in the Hills Police**

Three-year agreement, modified wage schedule—eight years to top pay. First year increases up to 7.67%, second and third year increases of 4%. Village pays for all insurance premiums. Created post-retirement healthcare account. Program administered by Village and funded by conversion of benefit time and voluntary contributions.

**Lake in the Hills Civilians**

Three-year agreement, dispatchers receive increase of 5-10% in first year, 3.5% in years two and three. CSO’s receive increase of up to 4.35% in first year, and 3% in years two and three. Records receive increase of up to 3% in first year, and 3% in years two and three.

Village pays for all insurance premiums. Created post-retirement healthcare account. Program administered by Village and funded by conversion of benefit time and voluntary contributions.

**Des Plaines Officers**

Four-year agreement, wages of 3.5% retroactive to May 1, 2004. Effective January 1, 2007. Increased annual uniform allowance by $15-$50, increased shift incentive by $20 per month. Employee contributions to healthcare of 5%-10%, increased holidays by half day.

Officers with 23 years gain three extra days of vacation, officers with 25 years of service gain an extra personal day and five vacation days.

**Elk Grove Village**

Four-year deal effective 5/1/06 through 4/30/10. They have a wage in which they get basic raises of 3.2% across the board along with a market based equity adjustment in which Elk Grove is compared to 20 comparables contained in the contract at Exhibit B. In the past, they have made adjustments to maintain the 10th position out of 20 comparables. In this contract, retroactive to May 1, 2005, they will have adjustments made to keep them in the 9th position out of 20. In addition, longevity amounts were increased $25 in the first year (retroactive to May 1, 2005) and then received $25 increases over the next four years.

In the last year of the contract, effective May 1, 2009, base wages for a seven-year officer will be $76,227.99. This does not include the market based equity adjustments over the year. We expect that number to be between $78,000 and $79,000.

Most importantly, and the biggest gain in the contract, was implementing a new work schedule for patrol officers effective the first work cycle of 2007 and locking it in through April 30, 2010. The officers will begin working a 6/3 work schedule and the appropriate modifications were made to all of the benefit time, including compensatory time, basic increase, vacation, floating holidays, sick time accrual and use, to accommodate the 6/3 work schedule.

Status quo on insurance contribution.

**NAGA Grappling Championship Tournament**

On August 26, 2006, our DOC MAP member, Officer Joe Fiorentino, participated in the above tournament. Trained at Shido-kan Chicago, Joe fought in the Director’s all-skill level division, winning his matches 3-0. He won a Samurai Sword for 1st place. Congratulations to Officer Fiorentino for his efforts! Joe is the guy winning in the photo.
### New Chapters on the MAP

- Mount Prospect Sergeants
- Schaumburg Captains

### Arbitrations

- University of IL at Chicago
- Coal City
- Cook Co DOC: Went to arbitration July 19, 2006
- Niles
- Winnetka

### Negotiations or Mediations in Progress

- Bensenville
- Chicago State University Police
- Cook Co Disp/EM/Veh Svcs
- Crystal Lake
- CSU Sgts
- Elwood
- Gilberts
- Johnsburg
- Lakemoor
- Lemont Ofcs
- McCook PO & Sgts
- Minooka
- NIU Comm Center
- Northbrook Sgts
- Palos Hills
- South Elgin
- Sugar Grove
- Warrenville
- West Dundee
- Wheaton Sgts & Lts

### Signed Contracts

- Addison Sgts
- Barrington Hills Sgts
- Beecher
- Belvidere Sgts
- Bensenville Sgts
- Berwyn
- Bolingbrook Civilians
- Channahon Sgts
- Cook County Canine
- Cook Co Correctional Sgts/Lts
- Cook County Sheriff’s Police
- Cook Co DCSI Deputy Chiefs
- Crest Hill Sgts
- Deerfield
- DuPage County Corrections
- Evergreen Park
- Frankfort
- Genoa
- Gurnee
- Hampshir
- Hinsdale Sgts
- Illinois State Police
- LaGrange Park
- Lake County
- Lake Villa
- Manhattan
- Detention Aides
- Orland Park
- Palos Hills
- Palos Park
- Plainfield
- Plainfield Sgts
- Prospect Heights
- Prospect Heights Sgts
- River Valley Detention Center
- Romeoville
- Roselle
- Round Lake Police
- Round Lake Supv
- St Charles
- St Charles Sgts
- Schaumburg
- Schaumburg Command
- Seneca
- South Barrington
- South Elgin
- South Elgin Sgts
- Steger
- Sugar Grove
- Tinley Park
- University of Illinois
- Villa Park
- Warrenville
- Warrenville Sgts
- Waukegan Sgts
- Wescom Dispatch
- Western Springs
- Western Springs Sgts
- West Dundee
- Wheaton Sgts
- Will County Mgmt Assoc/Corrections Sgts
- Wilks Co Juvenile Probation
- Wilmington
- Winfield
- Winnetka
- Woodridge

### Collective Bargaining Chapters

- Addison
- Algonquin
- Algonquin Police CSO’s & Dispatch
- Bartlett
- Bensenville
- Bolingbrook
- Bolingbrook Sgts/Lts
- Braidwood
- Bridgeview
- Burr Ridge Sgts
- Carpentersville Civilians
- Carpentersville Police
- Carpentersville Sgts
- Channahon
- Chicago State University Police
- Chicago State University Sgts
- Cicero Lts
- Coal City
- Cook Co Correctional Officers
- Cook County EM/Dispatch/Vehicle Service
- Crest Hill
- Crete
- Crystal Lake
- Darien Police and Sgts
- Darien Police Civilians
- DesPlaines
- DesPlaines Sgts/Lts
- DeKalb County
- DuPage Co Patrol/Court Services
- DuPage Co Coroner
- DuPage Co Forest Preserve
- East Dundee
- Elwood
- Elk Grove Village
- Ford Heights
- Gilbert
- Grundy County
- Hanover Park
- Hickory Hills
- Highwood
- Hoffman Estates
- Hoffman Estates Sgts
- Huntley
- IL DOC Investigators
- ISTHA
- ISTHA Call-takers
- John Stroger Hospital Sgts
- Johnsburg
- Justice
- Justice Sgts
- Lake Forest
- Lake in the Hills Police
- Lake in the Hills Dispatch/CSOs
- Lakemoor
- LaSalle County
- LaSalle Co Correctional Officers
- Lemont
- Lemont Sgts
- Lisle
- Lockport
- Matteson
- McCook PO and Sgts
- Metra
- Minooka
- Montgomery
- Morris
- Morton Grove Sgts
- Mt Prospect
- Mt Prospect Sgts
- Naperville Sgts
- New Lenox Sgts
- Niles Police
- Northbrook Sgts
- Northern IL Emergency Communications Center
- Northern Illinois University
- Northern IL University Sgts
- Norridge
- Oak Lawn
- Oak Lawn Telecom, CSO’s, &