

THE SHIELD



OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE BALTIMORE RETIRED POLICE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

SERVED WITH HONOR LATE WINTER 2023

WHATS INSIDE: A new look to your newsletter.

As a result of correspondence, we have been made aware that many of you are not reading important notices we post in our newsletters, therefore, we thought we would change things up a bit and let you know exactly what is in the newsletter.....

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When you give joy to other people, you get more joy in return.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE by Daryl Buhrman

We wish everyone a safe and happy Hanukkah, a Merry Christmas, a Happy Kwanzaa, and of course, a Happy New Year. May 2024 be better than the past few years.

It has been brought to my attention by a few people that I sometimes come across as gruff in my President's Messages. Unfortunately, after 19 years as a cop, and experiencing what I've experienced, I have learned to speak the truth and tell it like it is. It's just who I am. I do not wish to offend, and I have no political agenda. My sole agenda is YOU, our members, and widows. I only want to protect our pension and benefits and I aim to fight hard for you. If that means I get angry and mean once in a while, I'm sorry. I am not a polished politician. I will not pretend all is well when it isn't. I speak from the heart. If this bothers everyone, you are always free to replace me, and I will understand. Again, I don't wish to offend. I'm just a hard-nosed guy who has no qualms about being a pain in the butt at times. Although we try to be a social organization, our main goal is to address the issues that face our retirees.

Our Board and Members at a recent Membership Meeting voted to increase the BRPBA Death Benefit from \$1,250.00 to \$1,500.00. Therefore, I once again speak loudly and firmly to all 209 members who DO NOT have a beneficiary form on file with us. If you do not want to complete a form and you want the BRPBA to keep your benefit when you pass, please let us know and we will mark that in

our files. Otherwise, send us an email to BRPBAOf-fice@gmail.com and request a form. Fourteen people died in the past couple years who did not have a form on file. Their families did not get the money that those members were owed and paid for.

Speaking of passings... Please mention in your final wishes with your family to call, email or write us when you pass (members AND widows). If we do not know you have died, we will continue to send mail to you. This can be very stressful and painful for your family, not to mention very embarrassing for the BRPBA. Please take care of this for us.

The 2023 Raffle is going well. Please get your tickets in to us before the Holiday Party in December. If you wish for us to send you tickets, give us a call at 410-803-2293.

When the Raffle was mailed in early September, we included a mini-Badge pin in each envelope. The Post Office murdered quite a few of these badges in their machinery and a lot of people did not get their tickets and badges. Please let us know if you did not receive that mailing. Also, if you do not typically buy the raffle, but would like a badge, please let us know.

Bless our Troops, First Responders, and our country, the Good Ol' USA.





MEET YOUR BOARD FOR 2024

Daryl Buhrman, Sr. President Chairman, Distress Fund



Michael May, Esq. 1st Vice President



Patrick Youells 2nd Vice President



Kathy Conrad Executive Secretary



Daniel Miller Treasurer



Ellis S. Baldwin Sergeant-at-Arms



Pension Board Trustee Robert Haukdal



Trustees

Charles F. Brawner



Barry Powell



Kenneth Dickstein



Board of Governors

Robert Haukdal (PIC ALREADY SHOWN)

Daniel Fickus



Michael Wilhelm



Past President Nick Caprinolo



Greetings All,

Here's the latest news on the retiree benefits front.

- 1) Social Security has announced the 2024 increase will be 3.2%. Certainly not as much as last year, or as much as we'd like, but for those of us getting Social Security. It is however consistent with the Consumer Price Index for the last twelve months of 3.7% released this week as well.
- 2) Important information on letters send out on Late Enrollment Penalties (LEP).

We've mentioned in the past Late Enrollment Penalties for Medicare A and B.

LEP for Medicare A occurs when you do not register for Medicare during the initial enrollment period (three months on either side of your 65th birthday).

Similarly, there is a LEP for Medicare B, that applies if you could have signed up during a special enrollment period and didn't.

BUT NOW some of you are receiving letters from Aetna about LEP about **Medicare D**. This is the **MEDICARE Rx**, prescription coverage.

SOME OF THESE ARE IN ERROR.

Let me say that again, some of these are in error.

In a meeting with the City this week they acknowledge that about 300 retirees received these letters.

Many of these people have had City health insurance for decades. So, why are they receiving these letters?

Because the previous retiree health insurance vendor (meaning Carefirst) did not report to CMS (Centers for Medicare & Medicaid Services) that you had "credible coverage".

Ok I may have lost you right there but hang in there. Let me walk you through this.

What is credible coverage?

Creditable coverage, which means that the coverage you had was expected to pay on average as much as the standard Medicare prescription drug coverage.

Has the City's retiree Rx coverage always met this standard. Yes, the City has always had credible coverage.

If you received this letter from Aetna and have always had City health insurance since you retired, contact Employee Benefits and they will provide you a letter affirming that your retiree Rx coverage was credible coverage.

You will then have to submit an "appeals" form which can be found at the bottom of this page:

https://www.cms.gov/medicare/appeals-grievances/prescription-drug/late-enrollment-penalty-appeals

If you received this letter from Aetna and have <u>NOT</u> always had City health insurance since you retired, you will have to contact all the carriers that you have had coverage from to get the same letter of "credible" coverage.

That might mean depending on your circumstances: any second employer from whom you had health insurance, your spouse's carrier from whom you had health insurance, a private carrier such as UHC through AARP, or a health exchange.

IT IS IMPORTANT to get the appeal done asap. Don't delay. These Rx penalties continue every single month.

There is more information about this at:

https://www.medicare.gov/basics/costs/medicare-costs/avoid-penalties

We'll be providing more info on this issue as we get it. There are a number of unanswered questions from our meeting.

Pamela K. Shaw

In the Spring of 2023, the BRPBA Board made the decision to purchase and mail out small badge pins to all retirees. As we were already mailing out the raffle, we included those badges with the raffle tickets. Of course, not all retirees receive the raffle, so if you would like a badge pin (see picture), please email us at BRPBAOffice@gmail.com. Additionally, quite a few of our raffle ticket purchasers had their envelopes torn and the badges missing from the mailing. If you received your tickets, but did not receive the badge, please also let us know.









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DESPAIR and BLUE SUICIDE By: Daniel Del Valle and George Beck, Ph.D.

Despair — the complete loss or absence of hope — is what you see on our cover (Blue Magazine, January 21, 2021). This tragic scene plays continuously every day in our profession — the facts and situations are similar — the main difference, perhaps, is only the jurisdiction where it occurs.

Nearly every officer knows this scene and some have seen the fatal aftermath up close. Many have seen signs and indicators of an officer in crisis and chosen to ignore them for whatever reasons. Some may have been the officer in the image holding that pistol to your temple. That's the reality. It's not comfortable to discuss, but to pretend like it's not true is not helping end Blue Suicide. We must have an open conversation.

There are many causes of despair, some of which we will discuss here. First and foremost, the stigmas involving an officer's mental health are perhaps the most significant contributor to despair because stigmas block officers from getting the necessary help. If getting help was seen as a positive objective and not some 'broken officer mentality' that alone would go a long way toward lessening despair and reducing Blue Suicide. As the years go by, progress is made to eliminate mental health stigmas. However, we would only be fooling ourselves if we believed we have solved this issue.

Despair is also the result of many personal problems that officers can face. Spousal and family issues, financial issues, addictions, and depression are among the top contributing factors leading to suicidal deaths. Although these "secrets" in an officer's life are sometimes cloaked behind a forced smile, changes in behavior patterns are not hidden. For example, if an officer who is routinely punctual starts to come in late and use a lot of sick time, asking the officer if everything is okay can go a long way. Show the officer you genuinely care about their wellbeing and take a positive step to help the officer if needed. Be vigilant for other changes in behavior, and when something is not right, act. Don't wait until it's too late. It is far better to have an officer alive even if he or she is mad at you, than to allow them to make the ultimate mistake.

Despair can also come from job stress. How many times have we heard of an officer facing some form of disciplinary action commit suicide? There are many reasons disciplinary actions result—some of which are the direct result of the officer's actions—other times from the abuse and exploitation of the internal affairs bureau leveraging the guidelines for political expediency. Take, for example, the abhorrent unethical internal affairs officer who mails in that "anonymous" letter making an allegation against a good officer and then investigates it only to make the bogus claim somehow legit. Of course, there are processes to address this, but at that point, the targeted officer can face the reality of despair. Other job stresses that lead to despair involve co-workers or supervisors harassing an officer. Law enforcement is rife with megalomaniacs who get supervisory positions of power and influence and tend to believe that gives them ownership over subordinates' lives. As you are reading this, you probably already have the image of that supervisor in your mind. These lunatics with badges forgot where they came from and don't deserve the leadership responsibility.

So what can officers do when they or another officer is in crisis and feeling that lonely despair? Act. Commit to working toward making a positive change. If that includes going to a supervisor that an officer trusts, make that move. It may seem uncomfortable at first, but your bravery to act at that moment will be worth it. Also, seek a professional mental health expert who is trustworthy and knowledgeable. There are plenty of mental health professionals out there who have the experience and ability to help an officer out of a crisis. Put yourself and your mental health first. Commit to making your health your highest priority. And finally, don't make the ultimate mistake. There is hope.

This article is reproduced courtesy of the bluemagazine.com. We remain committed to stopping Blue Suicide. We're here for you. For more information, please visit our websites momentofsilence.org and BlueSuicide.org.

(Each year more officers [retired and active] kill themselves by their own hand than from being killed in the line of duty. The BRPBA is there for our retired fellow officers. All you have to do is reach out to us with complete confidentiality. BRPBAOffice@gmail.com or 410-803-9616/2293.)

VETERANS DAY MEMORIES

The great author, Nelson DeMille, once wrote there are two types of history: one you read about and one that you live through. Those who lived through Vietnam will never forget.

It was April 30, 1968 at about 2:30 AM., We were awakened by the sound of mortars and rockets. As MPs, we had to get out of our racks, put on boots, steel pot helmets and flak jackets while grabbing our weapons and running in the open to the Division Tactical Operations Center to secure it against the attack we were undergoing. Not surprisingly, on several occasions, we lost people to enemy fire they encountered while running from one place to the other. The only MPs who got to stay in the bunkers located in the company area were the short timers, those with 3 days or less left in Vietnam.

Naturally, the Division Tactical Operations Center was no fun. We did not want to crawl into the drainage ditches because they had become a home for rats. There was also a fear of snakes, some of which were poisonous. As a result, we generally assumed a prone position and waited. On April 30, the all-clear came in at arounf4: AM. As we went back to our area, Jerome Rawlings said that he had just done that run, with its accompanying fright and filth for the last time. He had 4 days left on his year-on tour and would begin out-processing later that day. He actually could have started that morning, but he had worked in civil affairs for his entire tour, so he wanted to say farewell to the indigenous people, called Montagnard's, before he left.

Rawlings had developed a genuine affection and affinity for those people, so much so that he could carry on simple conversations with them in their tongue, although they did not speak English or Vietnamese. He intended to adopt one and give the youngster a chance in the United States. Once the paperwork was completed, he would return to Vietnam on his own, at his own expense, to get the young man. He represented the best of the American soldier.

For that matter, so did Staff Sergeant Manuel "Sweetpea" Moore, a career soldier who had found his niche in civil affairs after having spent the earlier portions of his tour, which began in August 1967, some 4 months after Rawlings began his time over there. Sweetpea, who never had a bad word to say about anyone, had worked patrol, up at Dak To, where we had a horrific bottle with NVA regulars during the Thanksgiving "holiday," and as the NCO in charge of the POW compound., also an MP responsibility. He did all those jobs, and others, well and without complaint. He seemed fascinated by the country and its people. He flew to Vietnam from Oakland Army Base, in an Air Force C141, so that we flew backwards and without windows. It appeared that did not bother Sweetpea in the least. As the plane landed at the airfield at Ton Son Nhut, he got up before receiving for permission and looked to the small portable near the door of the aircraft to see what awaited him.

Also, on the mission on April 30, 1960 was SGT Curtis Spivey, a native of Alabama who had left the Army for a while, only to come back. He probably had the most knowledge of anyone in the company about how the Army ran. He did not, however, anticipate what would happen that day.

The mission took a 3/4 ton truck loaded with supplies to help the people in the Montagnard village just outside our base camp at Camp Enari, about 7 km southwest of Pleiku. They never made it. Instead, as they were riding an NVA patrol, ambushed them, killing Rawlings and Moore. Spivey, who was in the back, was not injured — at least physically. There was nothing he could do because the entire event was over in less than a minute. Indeed, a reaction force, just about the entire company of MP's, went immediately to the area and then fanned out in an attempt to catch the individuals who had taken our friends' lives. We found nothing and the people in the village, close to the ambush, claimed they knew nothing.

The story does not appear in any history book, but it is indelibly etched into the memories of those who were there. Meanwhile, the names of Rawlings and Moore are on the Vietnam Memorial Wall in Washington DC, forever soldiers and forever young. May God keep them in His warm embrace.

Michael P. May

"If you can't do the job 100%, then don't do the job at all." (Officer Gregory Parker)

I DON'T BOUNCE LIKE I USED TO

As I sat in front of my PC wondering what to write it hit me, pain and getting older.

The reason for this is because as I sit here, "Arthur" has come to visit me and like an unwanted relative, he won't leave. Who is "Arthur "you wonder? Arthur is Arthritis (Arthur-itis). I once worked with an older gentleman that used to say this about "Arthur", and boy was he right. So as my knee is hurting, I then notice that when I sit for too long, I hurt. When I stand too long, I hurt. When I walk too far, well, you get the point.

Then of course I have a back issue with Arthur taking up a second home there. What happened? I notice now that when I have fallen, my fault as a rule, I don't bounce as I used to. In fact, the sound that is made is more like a splat than the thud. I also notice that once on the ground or the floor it takes me a bit to get vertical again. This, I am sure, is amusing to someone watching, but not to me.

Back in February of this year I was in our backyard at night walking in the yard with our new puppy, Shenandoah. It had rained and the mud had iced over it. My first thought was to walk in the grass as I figured that walking on the stone walkway would be ice covered. Makes sense, right? Again, all would have worked out well but for whatever reason I thought I could still jump. Nope. It seems that my mind was in that "I'm only 25 years old, not 65" line of thinking. Nod your head if you too have had that happen to you. So, I tried to jump out of the way of the puppy that had run in front of me. Therefore, I did my best to not step on her and so I jumped. I forgot two important facts. One being that grass when wet or has a sheet of ice on it is SLIPPERY. That was a Duh moment. The second is that jumping was not the issue. It was landing ... as I was doing a midair turn like an ice skater. I am sure it was not a thing of beauty to witness. Unlike the ice skater, I did not have a perfect landing. In fact, as if in an old Three Stooges film, I ended up on my back in the mud. So here I lay in the mud at Midnight in our yard with a 3-month-old German Shepherd puppy. It seems my knee gave out when I made my landing. I ended up on my back in the mud. Squish was the sound I made. I was amazed at two things laying there in the cold mud. One was that it was so very quiet except for the puppy that had a hold of my coat trying to move me out of the mud. Or she thought I was on the ground to play in the mud on a 25F degree night.

The second thing I noticed was that I did not break anything. That conclusion came to me after I managed to get up. As I rolled over, I rolled over into the mud with my hands. As in the Stooges, it seems the puppy was not being the "Lassie" I wanted to give her credit for. She pulled so hard on my sleeve my one hand went sideways and I face planted into the mud. Now, being blind from the mud with a playful puppy tugging on me, it took me a bit longer to get up. After what seemed like an hour but was more like a few minutes, I was able to get up. I was muddy and cold, but I could not be mad at the pup.

The point is easy. If I was 25, I would have made the jump fine and the landing may have been off a bit, but I would have been able to bounce back up.

I have learned that moments like are a "teaching moment" for me... "stay on the covered deck and watch the puppy run in the yard in the Winter". I am trying to remember that my days of jumping and landing in a safe way are gone. While I am not sure what age this happened, I only know that it is gone and will not be back. I also notice that each time I do one of these little falls Arthur, (remember him?), moves into more joints and other areas in my body.

I am not complaining about getting older or having the pains that go with it: Ah who am I kidding, I am complaining. Like all of you, I don't like it. Just when we get to know a lot about life in general, our bodies go south. This is backwards.

Recently I was with my 6-year-old grandson Noah. As I was on the floor, (it was a planned trip that day to the floor), I told him that I was not able to keep getting up and down to go get the cars we were playing with. Noah looked at me and said this "I understand Pappy, you are old". Such a darling child.

There you all have it. We hurt, fall, and hurt more because we are old. And it took the wise words from a 6-year-old to make me understand that.

Patrick Youells

OFFICER GREGORY PARKER

Have you seen him online? I've been following him for a couple of years, and I have to say, he impresses the heck out of me. Who is he? He's Officer Parker.

Officer Gregory Parker is a Baltimore City Police Officer, If you can, check out his Facebook page (and all his other

pages on social media). Born in D.C., his parents had six children. His family had times of extreme troubles, including homelessness, and a father on drugs. As a child, he saw his father try to kill his mother. I cannot imagine that terror. His parents divorced and his mom moved everyone to Silver Spring, MD. As Officer Parker got older, he volunteered as a firefighter. Without fatherly guidance, firefighters and off duty police officers at the firehouse helped him to grow up, and helped him to decide to become a police officer. He applied for three years before being accepted. He kept getting denied and he figured it was because he didn't have that college degree. Motivated, he took jobs as a security guard during those three years. He walked to work every day, three miles each way. He worked in a mall, walking through the mall every day with holes in the bottom of his shoes. If it rained, he worked with wet socks all day. He was advised by and off duty officer doing security work on the side to keep up with the job. He told him, "This is where you want to start". Officer Parker applied for a concealed carry permit to be an armed security guard. That changed his life and that off duty officer is still his friend, still in his life. Still his mentor.



Finally, he was accepted by the Baltimore City Police in 2016. "Graduation Day for me, and becoming an Officer, was an important moment in my life. It wasn't just a badge for me; not just a gun; not just a uniform. To me it was, well I'd been through a lot, I'd failed a lot, I'd seen a lot of failure from my dad, and for a long time, I was him... Through that struggle, through those days when I couldn't make it. When I looked in the mirror, I saw him. I didn't see me. So when I graduated, it defined me. It allowed me to see that I could be different. That I didn't have to take the same path that he took. Until that time, I kinda wandered through my life aimlessly. So when I graduated, it wasn't because of someone else, it was because of me. From that point on it was like ... any obstacle. I'm gonna take it."

I had the pleasure of speaking with Officer Parker, and this is what he said:

My foray into social media was fueled by a clear and compelling purpose: to bridge the longstanding gap between police officers and the communities they serve. In a world where the narrative around law enforcement often swings between extremes, I recognized an urgent need for a platform that could humanize those behind the badge, promoting a more nuanced and positive understanding of their role and responsibilities.

I was acutely aware that many civilians hold perceptions of police officers shaped by negative news, leading to a divide filled with misunderstandings and mistrust. My aim was to challenge these perceptions by showcasing the lighter, more relatable side of policing – a side that is often overshadowed but is essential in depicting the true, comprehensive nature of law enforcement.

Through my social media channels, I set out to share content that brings a touch of humor and a dose of reality to the portrayal of police officers. From everyday anecdotes that elicit a smile, to stories that demonstrate the compassionate and community-focused aspects of the job, each post is an invitation to see officers as individuals committed not to law and order, but to the welfare and well-being of the people they serve.

By highlighting moments of kindness, instances of positive community interaction, and the often unseen sacrifices made by officers, my social media presence aims to foster empathy and understanding. It's about creating a space where meaningful dialogue can occur, where questions can be asked and answered in a spirit of openness and respect, and where the community can gain insights into the daily lives and challenges faced by those in uniform.

In essence, my venture into social media is more than just sharing content; it's about building bridges, tearing down walls of misconception, and cultivating a sense of shared humanity between police officers and the civilians they are sworn to protect and serve. It is my hope that through these efforts, we can create a more cohesive, cooperative, and empathetic community, where mutual respect and understanding pave the way for a safer, more harmonious society.

Check him out. He's an inspiration.

Typically, at the end of the year we post a list of United States Officers lost in the Line of Duty during that year, but we aren't doing that this year. This year we will honor all BRPBA members who passed in 2023 because the list is quite long; too long. We pray they are Resting in Peace and their families are doing well.

Billy Anderson (05/04/2023)

Bernard Barker (06/09/2023)

Donald L. Barnes (03/15/2023)

John Barton (05/02/2023)

John T. Brown (03/15/2023)

Douglas Cash (07/16/2023)

Richard Fahlteich (01/13/2023)

Francis "Ed" Fisher (02/05/2023)

Herbert Florey (08/04/2023)

Robert Godwin (01/15/2023)

Carl Herget, Jr. (01/31/2023)

Sidney Hyatt (07/29/2023)

Floyd Jacobs (07/25/2023)

William Jordan, Jr. (09/16/2023)

John Korenstra (05/15/2023)

Thomas Linton (05/03/2023)

Charles McCready (01/17/2023)

Charles Milland (04/01/2023)

Harold Nixon (02/22/2023)

Roger Nolan (02/03/2023)

Robert Ortt (08/30/2023)

William Ritmiller, Jr. (09/16/2023)

Donald Schultheis (03/26/2023)

Anthony Sergi (04/14/2023)

Wallace Therien (07/10/2023)

Thomas Tomsho (03/28/2023)

Glenn Valis (11/05/2023)

Louis Wright (01/09/2023)

Stephen Zeiler (06/25/2023)

As of November 15th, 2023, there have been 101 Line of Duty deaths nationwide. Last year there were 249. Should we celebrate this wonderful decrease? Sure, but let us also remember that 99 officers still lost their lives in 2023. Ninety-nine families felt intense and debilitating grief in 2023. Wouldn't it be wonderful if no lives were lost? Utopia, not reality, but it would still be nice.

And we have to remember that 1,866 officers senselessly lost their lives in the last five years. We owe a debt of gratitude to those Officers.

Bless the souls who have gone before us, and prayers for the families they left behind.

"Grief is not a disorder, a disease or a sign of weakness. It is an emotional, physical and spiritual necessity, the price you pay for love. The only cure for grief is to grieve."

Earl Grollman



Our Warrior

By: Kathy Conrad, Executive Secretary

According to the Merriam-Webster Dictionary "a warrior is a person engaged in some struggle or conflict." Well, I have known many warriors in my life. This is about a warrior, this is about someone even though they are fighting battles of their own, they are still out making the world a better place and more importantly, making the Baltimore Police Benevolent Association a better organization.

This person is a true warrior, after being diagnosed with Esophageal Cancer, this warrior kept this organization afloat during their treatments. Knowing how tired and out of if they would be, they kept things going with administration of new members that had signed up and solicited new retirees to join, death notifications, emails, Facebook, etc...

One thing that stands out, do you all know, is that they worked feverishly to get all the raffle tickets together ready for mailing. They had over one thousand envelopes full and ready to mail before their surgery. They also worked to get the newsletter done so they could just send it to the printers after surgery even though they were in pain, and tired from their treatments.

Before they went in for surgery, I went to their house and now I had to learn their job. What a scarry thing. I did not realize how much they did, and it was a bit overwhelming. I am very computer literate, but geez, the work that must be done just to enter all information for new members, what needed to be done with the deaths. Oh, and let us not forget having to send an email blast. I am in a different realm here now.

About 2-3 weeks after their surgery, they started back slowly to do the work again. While it was a relief for me, I did not want them to overdo it. But they did it and within a few days, they were back at it fully to include mailing all the raffle tickets. Even though they were in pain.

The afternoon of the October meeting I went to their house to pick some things up for the meeting. Here they come with a bandana around their head and a T-shirt with dried paint, of what I thought was an old shirt and they were just lounging. I asked, "What are you doing?" their response floored me "I'm painting my bathroom." I said "Huh" They are a fighter no matter what.

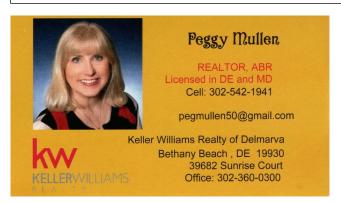
As you may or may not know, I am speaking of our Administrative Assistant, Karen Raffensparger.

Karen is an integral part of this organization. She does most of the work and now that I know what she does, I hope she will call on me when she needs me. Karen keeps the B.R.P.B.A. going and without her we would be a social organization.

TO OUR WARRIOR, KAREN, THANK YOU! YOU ARE THE BEST!

With Gratitude,

The Executive Board and the entire B.R.P.B.A Membership





"Halloween is the beginning of the holiday shopping season. That's for women. The beginning of the holiday shopping season for men is Christmas Eve." (David Letterman)

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WELCOME TO OUR NEW MEMBERS As of 11/10/2023

Roan Everett

REMINDER: Don't forget the \$50.00 bounty to any member who signs up a new member.

CONTACT INFORMATION:

President: Daryl Buhrman 410-803-2293 1st VP: Michael May, Esq. 443-992-2602

Website www.brpba.com

Email Address: brpbaoffice@gmail.com

F&P Retirement System 410-497-7929 FOP 410-243-9141

Balto. City Life Insurance 410-396-5830 Health Care Benefits 410-396-5830

Department of Human Resources (DHR) (410) 396-3851

Securian Financial 1-888-658-0193

Municipal Employees Credit Union 410-752-8313 Employee/Retiree Affairs Unit 410-396-2546

NICHOLAS CONSTANTINE Commercial Accounts Manager

nickconstantine@sheehy.com

EUSINESS PREFERRED NEWYORK MASTER CERTIFIED

Ford

Sheehy Ford Lincoln of Gaithersburg

901 N Frederick Ave Gaithersburg, MD 20879 (410) 365-3904 phone (301) 258-1015 main

INCLEMENT WEATHER

Please remember, monthly meetings may be canceled due to inclement weather when:

- Baltimore County Schools are closed because of snow or inclement weather;
- There is a snowfall after schools are dismissed and the Baltimore County snow emergency plan is placed in operation.

Newsletter Chairman:

Patrick Youells (cody7762@hotmail.com).

Distress Fund Chairman:

Daryl J. Buhrman 410-803-2293



DISTRESS FUND NEWS

The 2023 Raffle was mailed in early September. Please remember to get your tickets mailed in to P.O. Box 935, Bel Air, MD 21014-7935 before the Holiday get together on December 20th.

Tickets will be sold up until the time of the drawing. The money collected from the purchase of tickets and donations is solely dedicated to our members and widows in need.

The 2023 raffle has 35 chances to win, and prizes are as follows:

4 \$50.00 winners

19 \$100.00 winners

4 \$200.00 winners.

3 \$300.00 winners

1 \$400.00 winner

4 \$500.00 winners.

Good luck!

Daryl Buhrman Distress Fund Chairman

2023 MEMORIAL GIFTS

Robert Ortt
Robert Ortt
Paul Seitz
Anthony Bickauskas
Kenneth Mellott
Thomas Garner

From Lois M. Kyle (friend) \$50.00 From Patricia DeFatta (Friend) \$25.00 Nancy Seitz (wife) \$25.00 Sharon Bickauskas-Jacoby (wife) Deborah Mellott (wife) Beverly Garner (wife)



BALTIMORE RETIRED POLICE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION TAG PROGRAM

As of November 2023, we have 718 sets of professional looking tags in Maryland. Many members continue to display their pride of being a police officer, even in this current climate. Our tags are a one time fee of \$25.00 to the MVA and a small donation of \$20.00 to the Distress Fund.



tact Daryl Buhrman at 410would like to tell the world are to be a retired Balti-Officer.



803-2293 how proud more City



Lee Caprinolo (10/23/2023), brother of Past President, Nick Caprinolo

Kenny Jones (07/08/2023), retired BPD

Harold "Nick" Nixon (02/23/23), retired BPD

Nick Tomlin (07/22/23), brother of Mark Tomlin and son of the late Col. Leon Tomlin

Carolyn Matzerath (no exact date), wife of John Matzerath

Mable Smith (07/20/2023), wife of Leo Smith

Dorothy Yinger (07/25/23), wife of Lawrence Yinger



BRPBA FINAL ROLL CALL

As of 11/20/2023

David Gobin (09/29/2023)

I am without words. I worked with Dave same squad in K-9. We have remained friends ever since. He fought an awesome battle with Cancer. I will keep his wonderful wife and children in my prayers. God has taken another angel home to be with Him.

Norman Griffin (07/28/23)

Rest in peace my Brother

William Jordan, Jr. (09/16/2023)

Our sympathy and prayers to everyone. The memories he gave you will last a lifetime

Robert Ortt (08/30/2023)

RIP brother, worked with Bobbie in the great SWD. Anyone who knew him was better for it. One of a kind for sure.

William Ritmiller, Jr. (09/16/2023)

Rest in Peace, Sir.

Glenn Valis (11/05/2023)

I always remember Glenn as a gentleman ... RIP sir, you will be missed.



TO THE 209 MEMBERS WHO DO NOT HAVE A BENEFICIARY FORM ON FILE WITH US, ASK FOR ONE AND FILL OUT THE BLASTED FORM ALREADY! IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO GIFT YOUR BENEFIT TO SOMEONE IN YOUR LIFE, LET US KNOW AND IT WILL BE DONATED TO THE DISTRESS FUND. IF YOU DO NOT KNOW IF YOU HAVE A FORM ON FILE, ASK US AT BRPBA OFFICE@GMAIL.COM



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Return Service Requested

Executive Board Meetings held the second Wednesday of the month and General Meetings on the third Wednesday (except no General Meeting in July and August) at Knights of Columbus Gardens, 4301 Klosterman Avenue, Perry Hall, MD. Please join us!