

Dear Director,

I am writing you this letter in response to the manner in which I was treated by Trooper B.N. Randle in the early morning hours of February 1st 2003.

I was on my way to work that Monday morning, traveling on SR-50 west bound inside a 65 mph speed zone. It was at this time Trooper Randle observed my speed to be 78 mph. It wasn't until I saw his headlights, and soon thereafter his blue lights, that I had any idea that there was a Trooper out patrolling that morning. Trooper Randle approached my vehicle and that is when I experienced his behavior first hand. Trooper Randle was probably the most professional, courteous, well mannered officers I have ever encountered. Taking notice of my class B CDL he very graciously gave me a warning notice and sent me on my way.

Let me straight away make something very clear, this letter was in no way prompted by the fact that I was spared a citation, but instead by the fact that in these days and times when many officers see the badge a power trip of sorts, abusing it and sometimes using it to belittle others, possibly losing sight of the oath "to protect and serve", it is extremely refreshing to see an officer who is able to uphold the law while at the same time upholding a very high level of professionalism. To be sure this letter would have been written with or without the serving of a citation.

As a side note, to give you an idea of my sincerity, this is probably the first letter I've written to anybody, for any purpose since high school. I very seldom read, much less write, so please accept this in the sincerity in which it has been written. Thank you.

James B. Martin

MAR 09 2004