

Good afternoon Chair and Representatives,

My name is Darryl Wrisley and I'm a lieutenant with the Lake Oswego Police Department. I'm here to talk a little about Chief Daniel Duncan. Not only was he my boss and mentor but he was a friend of about 20 years.

On May 19th 2010 Dan was in his office on the second floor of city hall when he heard a call on the radio that a wanted person just fled the court room down stairs. Being the person he was he immediately ran downstairs and around the local area outside looking for the wanted person. When was located by another officer in the area he returned back upstairs to his office and began feeling ill. One of the medically trained personnel put him through a few tests that he seemed to pass but he decided to go home early that day. Dan passed away in his sleep that night, just two weeks before his retirement He left behind his wife Deanne, son Dan Jr., daughter Dana, his mother Rita and father Wesley , 6 grandchildren, and a brother and sister along with too many friends to count!

Dan was a big man, in presence, in his heart and in his soul. He was respected by everyone who know him. During his 32 years of law enforcement he rose up through the ranks from a road Deputy in Tillamook all the way to the Police Chief in Lake Oswego. He treated everyone as an equal and never as being below him, in fact his plan upon retirement was to take a lieutenant position with the Baker Police Department. He told me that he wanted to get back on the streets.

He loved the outdoors, hunting, fishing, camping, and quad riding and riding his Harley with De Ann.

He was a family man first who loved and adored his wife De Ann, his son Danny, daughter Dana and all of his grandchildren equally. He would often hurry home to see his grandchildren before they were picked up by their parents. But before leaving each night he would always walk through the police department and say goodbye to every person still there.

Dan was a cop's chief, if you needed help on the road he was always there regardless if he was in a suit or uniform. He would help with the paperwork if that's what was needed, he would assist on a dog track or go hands on with the worst of society.

I can remember a time that I was on a call where I had peppered sprayed a wanted felon inside a building. Somehow I got the worst of it and had to retreat outside, blinded by the pepper spray. I heard someone ride up on a Harley and it was Dan. He made sure I was alright then went in with another officer to clear the building. This was the type of person he was all the time.

A few months before his death he voiced his concern about the poor health one of our retired officers, always thinking of others first, and that he wanted to be sure that when the officer passed away the he was given the respect he deserved. Dan told me to develop an Honor Guard and appointed me as the commander. Dan's funeral was the first assignment of this newly formed Honor Guard team.

He served the citizens of this state with honor, dignity and pride and was the type of person we should all strive to be. On behalf of his family and friends I can tell you it would be a deserved honor to have a highway sign honoring Chief Duncan.