

ISSUE 1 • APR 2021

# THE BIEVER LOG

Official Newsletter of the Biever Family  
Police Scholarship Fund (BFPSF)



## Greetings Readers

Welcome to our first edition of The Biever Log. This newsletter is designed to keep you and the community of Lebanon County apprised of all our work, our scholarships, our community efforts and any upcoming fundraisers and volunteer opportunities.

This newsletter has been the source of many emotions. I am so happy to be able to share our developments and represent this cause, but this joy I feel is simultaneously met with the sadness of a great loss, and the realization of why our foundation even came to be. I found it cathartic and appropriate to make this first issue a celebration of Jim Biever, our founder. These pages are filled with his life, his words and testimonials from his family, friends and coworkers. It is my wish that those who know him will be reminded of fond memories, and those who have never met him will better understand his character, integrity, humor, and all around goodness.

I am humbled and honored to present you with this publication. May its pages bring you laughter, comfort, and hope. Many thanks and good health to you all.

-Noel Biever

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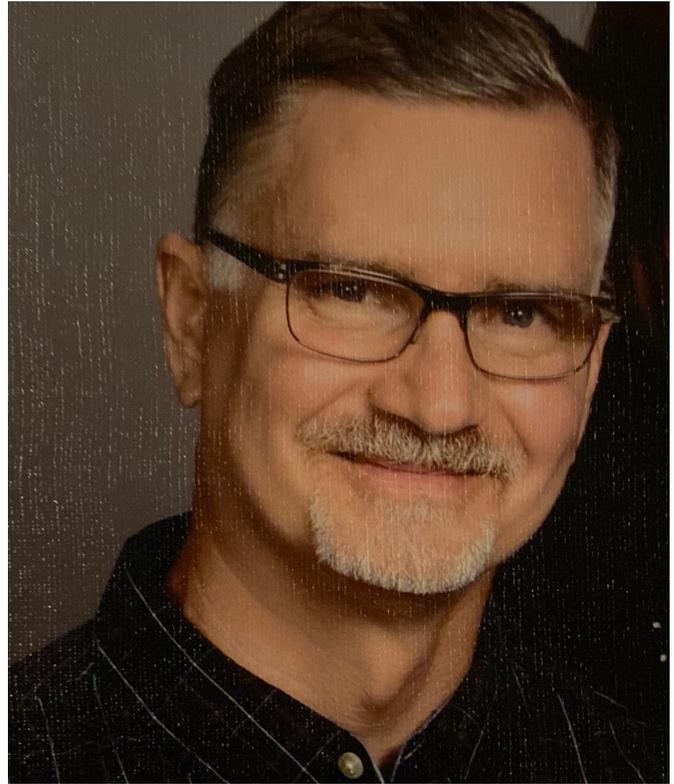
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## Our Founder

A memory of my Dad came to me the other day, one that I haven't thought about in a while. I used to work as the Communications Director at the Humane Society of Lebanon County. During my first winter there, we had an issue with the heating system. The heat went out right when the forecast was showing a string of below-freezing days. I had called Dad, or he had called to check in, I can't remember. However, when I told him that we had covered the dog kennels with tarps but they were still too cold for the dogs, he went to Eagle Rental and rented a gigantic heater that we could put in the aisle of the dog holding area. He made sure it was filled with gas, and he made sure that the pups were warm through the frigid weather.

It's one of my favorite memories of Dad, because it shows his selflessness. It highlights his desire to always care for others - other humans, other animals, other beings in general. If something needed done, and if something was just and right, he wanted to make sure it was accomplished. Granted, the same man who rented heaters for a freezing animal shelter was also the same man who would take our stuffed



animals when Noel and I were out of the house and put them in terrifying, horrific places. Mom, Noel and I would come home from church, or school, or softball practice, and there was a teddy bear, his neck pinned beneath the windshield wiper of Dad's Ford. There was a stuffed cat, dangling from the lamp by its tail. There was my purple dragon with its head shoved between the rungs of the stairwell. Mortified, we would pile out of the car screaming and running to save our dear, beloved stuffed friends, Dad laughing with delight at our reactions.

When he wasn't trying to terrorize his daughters, Dad just wanted to help people. He just wanted to make the world better, and when after he got sick, he was often more concerned with the state of the world and the tension and disagreement to be found among members of the human race than he was with his own illness. Dad was a member of the Pennsylvania State Police for 25 years and afterwards served as a polygrapher. After Dad was diagnosed with Stage IV cancer, he told family his dream of creating a foundation promoting police and community alliance.



One feature of this foundation has already taken shape as The Biever Family Police Scholarship Fund, which provides funding for Lebanon County police departments to send recruits to the Municipal Police Officers' Education and Training Commission (MPOETC). In a world where people are seemingly growing farther and farther apart, where wedges are being driven between members of society by the media, politicians, and biased individuals, Dad wanted more than anything to bring people together.

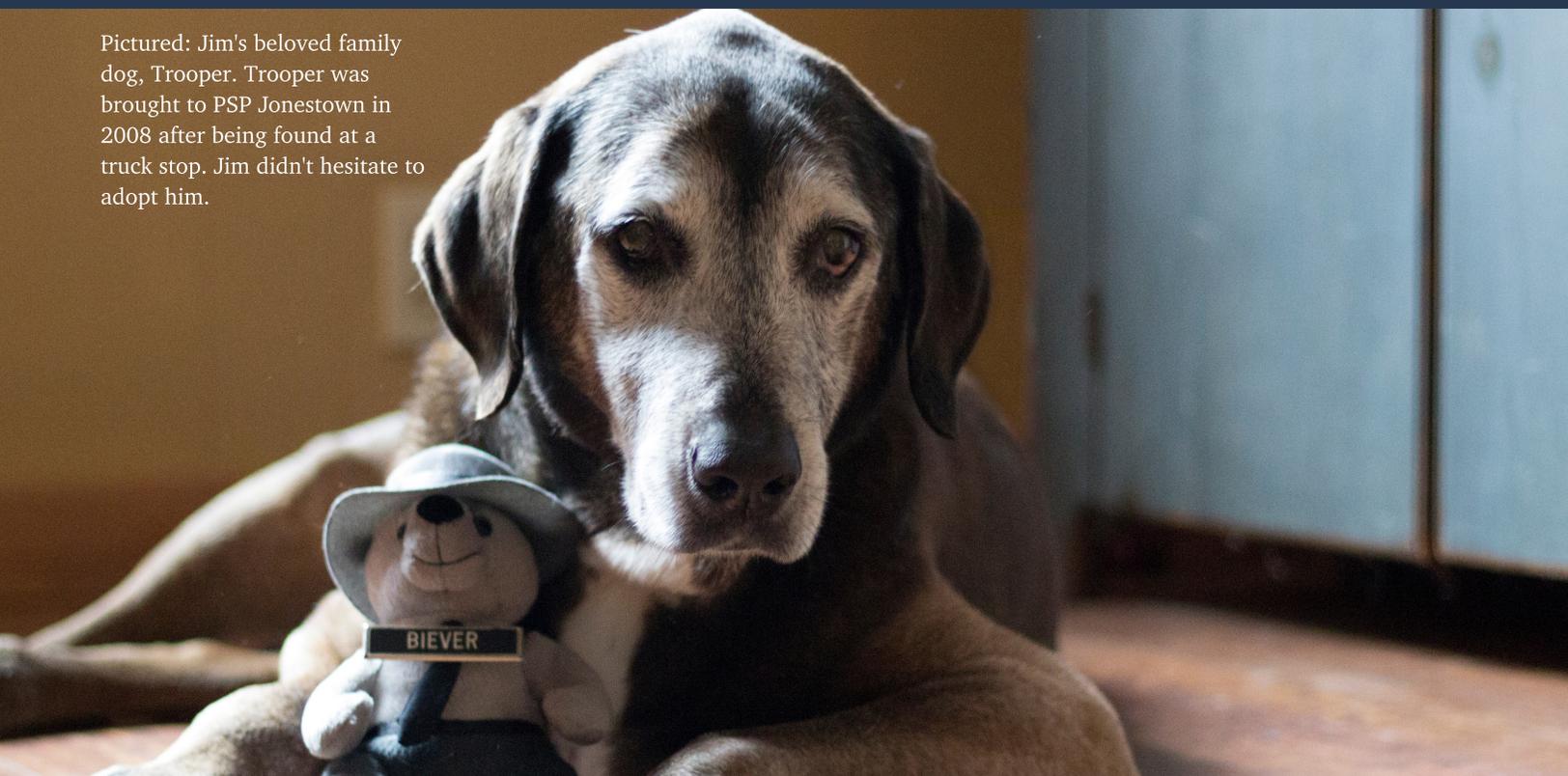
And so here we are with a foundation I quite honestly wish had been created under different circumstances, since that would mean that my Dad would still be with us. But we're doing this for him, because it's what he wanted. We are overwhelmed by the generous contributions from friends, family, and acquaintances. The foundation is still taking shape, and we're still trying to decide what components to add that will best reflect Dad's mission and vision. Our wish is to be as transparent as possible, so that our supporters can see exactly where funds are going and effort is being placed.



We will continue to grow with what the community needs, so that we can honor one of Dad's final wishes.

Be well,  
Suzanne Biever

Pictured: Jim's beloved family dog, Trooper. Trooper was brought to PSP Jonestown in 2008 after being found at a truck stop. Jim didn't hesitate to adopt him.



## IN HIS WORDS

What follows is the Caring Bridge post Dad wrote while he was sick showing his initial inclinations and musings towards creating his foundation. We wanted to make sure that this post was available to all BFPSF supporters, so that they could hear from Dad himself what his vision was.

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"Tomorrow is Father's Day and Father's Day 2020. Let me tell you a story about my most memorable (infamously) Father's Day. You may find it unusual the direction of this post, but it has a purpose, as I hope the rest of my life will. I've found that Stage 4 terminal (for now) cancer has it's downsides, but you do get your own blog....and this is how I choose to use mine today.

Father's Day in the year 2000 was June 18. I was the on-call crime guy that weekend. Turns out that this would be the last Father's Day that I would spend with my dad Victor as he died the following February. I remember going over to see dad early in the afternoon, and then I remember getting the call. The PCO said that some kids playing in the North part of the county found what looked like fingers sticking up from the ground and I needed to respond. The PCO added that the Crime Lieutenant happened to be on station when the call came in and that he was on his way over to the scene so I should light a fire and get there quickly. Ed Snyder was the Crime Lieutenant, and in my 25 years on the PSP, I respected no one more than I respected Ed Snyder.

So, I put my suit on, and headed to the location, still certain that these kids must be mistaken. When I got there, I remember meeting the Lt. and saying "Let me guess, it's an animal" to which he responded in his deep voice, "Jim, how many animals do you know that have fingers?" Sure enough, there was a set of fingers sticking out of the mud. Shit!!! I'll never forget what had grown up around the location where the body was buried. The area was covered with orange tiger lilies, and to this day, whenever I see orange tiger lilies, I think of one thing.

It was one hot and humid day and pretty quickly I was drenched in sweat. We called for help and other Troopers began to arrive with digging equipment. I remember Jeff Dunkle and Bruce Edwards responded. Bruce was my coach when I was fresh out of the academy and was a giant of a man. Bruce created his own weather system and he was sweating the minute he exited the car.

And so the digging of a body from a shallow grave in the blazing heat began, but mother nature decided to send a drenching thunderstorm our way so we were digging in dirt that quickly became mud that quickly became a pond. I remember Dunkle looking up at me at one point and he didn't need to say any words. This was bad. Digging a body out of the ground while wearing a suit and a pair of wingtips.

We were able to remove the body from the ground where it had been placed about two months earlier as we were later to learn. Part of the intrigue of this case rested in that the body was basically all skeleton but for a patch of skin on the back. It was on this patch of skin that there was a discernible tattoo, and from that tattoo, the body was eventually identified. This was an incredible break that we caught. After the body was identified, we were able to track down the killers and they remain in prison.

To this day, when I hear Father's Day, this is the first image that comes to mind. Such is the life of a policeman. We see some really bad stuff, and we carry it with us...forever. No St. Patrick's Day goes by where I do not see the image of two dead college students inside a car

at a horrible accident I had in 1991 in Skippack. No pleasant thoughts for me...that is what I have to remember.

So, I use this space today to tell you a cop story, because I know people like to hear them and I quite frankly have many good ones I can share. But also, I want to remind people that being a policeman was a job that I would do again one-thousand times over in a heartbeat. However, it took an emotional and mental toll on me and so it does with everyone that wears a badge. I am sure that if a professional got into my mind, they would find a lot of trauma that should have been dealt with years ago...just like every other police officer that I know...

The fact is my brothers and sisters, the police need more support than ever. They have a job that rarely ends after 8 hours and they see things that haunt them...forever. Tonight, please pray for the police and resolve to show some love to that man or woman who may think that the world hates them.

I intend to meet with people over the next few days to start the ball rolling on a way that we can further strengthen the bond between the police and the community. This is what I want to accomplish while I can. You will hear more about this. For now, I am tired, but hope my time was well spent."

Written by Jim Biever, June 20, 2020



# TESTIMONIALS



It was important to me that I include this section in our first edition. Many of you who are reading have had the great pleasure of knowing my dad and spending quite some time with him. But for others, you might have only met him in passing, or maybe not at all. A common sentiment written in the sympathy cards we received was, "I heard such wonderful things about Jim - I wish that I had known him better." I would like to take this opportunity to help you get to know the type of policeman, friend, and family man that Jim Biever was.

This part was easy to put together, because everyone who I reached out to jumped at the chance to share their thoughts. That tells you something right there. To the contributors, I am eternally grateful for the role you have played not only in this newsletter, but in my dad's life.

Please enjoy these heartwarming thoughts from some of the people who knew Jim best in his career and in life. From this, I am sure you will understand why we are so honored to carry on his mission and vision.

- Noel

"From the time Jim was old enough to understand, his parents impressed upon him the importance of public service. Whether through church activities, soup kitchens, fire companies or bake sales he was there to see their service. This instilled in him the value of the individual's commitment to a cohesive community. When it came time for him to choose a career he remembered his parents' life lesson of service and realized his education as a bench chemist was not going to work for him. He took another path and never looked back. During his final days he would often say how lucky he was to have made that decision. And so was our community."

-Diane Gottlieb, Sister



Jim with his parents, Lois and Victor Biever, after being awarded with the Outstanding Young Persons Award

"Jim and I had been friends for many years. We first met at an awards banquet some thirty odd years ago where Jim was being recognized as the county's Outstanding Young Police Officer. Our paths would cross again as our children went to school together. Over the years Jim always impressed me with his calming, rational approach to even the most stressful situations. He always seemed to have things in the right perspective and could give great advice when needed. Jim was a gentleman and kind to everyone he met. A finer role model you would be hard pressed to find."

-Steve Krause, friend

Jim and Diane celebrating his graduation from the PSP Academy



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“Being a person of integrity doesn’t mean being perfect. It means being authentic. Listen with curiosity, speak with honesty, act with integrity.  
– Roy T. Bennett’

It was an honor to have known and worked with Jim. He rocked authenticity and always acted with integrity.”

-Destiny Meyers, clinician at Triad Treatment Specialists, Inc.

"Jim Biever was a special person. I met him through my prior work as an assistant district attorney. With time, as our paths crossed at work, Jim became my friend. Like so many who read this, I miss my friend so very much.

I feel I owe much to my friend. I feel a burden to try to speak and act in a way that does honor to him. I especially feel it is my duty to say the things that Jim tried to say, even now after he is not here to say them. I find a strange symmetry in this. Jim, as a trooper in the Pennsylvania State Police, was often tasked with speaking or acting on behalf of victims of crimes—people who sometimes could not speak for themselves. In the most extreme circumstances, homicide, prosecuting officers effectively speak for those whose voices have been silenced by the murder that brings the matter to court.

Jim was a good man—a person of the highest character. I would be remiss if I failed to note the obvious: Jim was good—no great—at whatever he set his mind to do. He was a superb law enforcement officer and investigator. If I had a case where Jim was the prosecuting officer, I was certain that the case was well-investigated, the witness statements were clear and precise, that every 'i' was dotted, every 't' crossed. Jim's integrity oozed out of every pore of his body. It certainly was evident in every case of his with which I was associated.

Too often, the police are accused of simply being interested in arresting people—but not so interested in a just outcome. Like the lighthouse, which never tells us how many ships it has saved from crashing onto the rocky shore, we seldom hear about the many instances where the police do not arrest a person because the case is well-investigated. Instead, without fanfare, because the evidence establishes the absence of criminality, the police inform the former suspect accordingly, and he or she resumes his or her life. I remember one of the cases that Jim brought to me for my review involved a man accused of a terrible crime (although, I cannot

think of any 'good' crimes), Jim spent considerable time investigating the most subtle details about the matter, including the nature of the suspect's car. The attention to those details and evidence, as is so often the case, established the truth. In this case, it was clear that the man had been falsely accused. As we reviewed the evidence together, we both concurred that the suspect should not be charged. I often wonder if that man realized how fortunate he was to have a man of integrity, Jim Biever, investigate the matter. What stood out to me at the time was that Jim was as pleased with the result of this man not being charged as he was with the homicide cases which he successfully prosecuted.

I think that most of us struggle with time. We're all so frightened by time and the way it moves on, the way things disappear. I think that is why so many of us are photographers. Many of us have a camera with us—as part of our phone—every waking moment of the day. We're preservationists by nature. I believe we take pictures in an effort to stop time, to commit moments to eternity. I am trying, especially now, to be more aware—present—in each moment. Jim, through his life, helped teach me that every moment counts. Although I don't know much Latin, I have grown fond of a quote from Virgil, in his work *Georgics*: 'Optima dies ... prima fugit. 'The best days are the first to flee.' How true that is for me.

How I wish that Jim were here now! I think sometimes we all want to go back in time. We hope to be more aware of the good things that are happening all around us that we don't always notice. I wish I could go back and tell Jim what a good man, good friend, good father and husband he is. What I can do, however, is tell others about Jim.

What is it I noticed about Jim? First, that he was always kind. No matter where he went, Jim would greet people (by name—he always remembered people's names) with a big smile, and a friendly 'hello' in his big, booming voice. The other thing that defined Jim, I think, was his



ever-present sense of humor. He laughed often—and laughed well. I think that is one of the lessons that Jim has taught me: to enjoy life and have fun. I remember Jim coming to our home—to help me with some report or bit of information related to a case. When he arrived, he was greeted at the front door by my wife and our toddler daughter. Jim laughed his big, booming laugh as he noticed our daughter was wearing only a diaper and a shirt, as she (as toddlers are prone to do) had removed her pants just prior to his arrival. For a long time, when Jim would see me, he would make some remark about the fact that the Wingert home was 'clothing/pants optional' for our children—and then he would let loose one of those Jim Biever laughs that I miss so much.

I've given up on a lot of things in life: my job, the need for the Oxford comma rule, my need to impress others, golfing in thunderstorms, my perceived need to be 'right.' Sadly, I've had moments where I have even given up on myself. I don't, however, want to give up on the important things. Friendship, and the love that goes with it, is one of the things that I haven't given up on—I won't. No matter what, I believe that everything that is wrong will one day be made right. I follow a God who promises that. I believe that one day the great wrong (as I experience it) of Jim's death will one day be made right. Until then, I want everyone to remember Jim Biever. Until then, I challenge each of us to laugh a little more, to conduct ourselves with integrity, to love the people in our lives. Do this because it is right—and because it is what Jim Biever would do."

-David Wingert, friend

# What is WWJBD?

## WHAT WOULD JIM BIEVER DO?

This originated when Jim was at PSP Jonestown. Fellow Troopers would often ask, "What would Jim Biever do?" for a particular case or circumstance. When he fell ill, we all rallied around him and adopted this saying as motivation for all of us - including dad. His good friends, Jan and Keith Dubois, even created bracelets that carry this slogan - bracelets that most of us still wear every day.

Though he is physically gone, he lives on through the actions and choices that we all make after asking ourselves, "WWJBD?"

"The best of the best. He could have been a corporate CEO, surgeon, senator, or talented musician. Selflessly, he chose the prestige of being a policeman. He could have been the commissioner of the department, but he humbly led the way as a first level supervisor. He had power and influence three or four ranks above his pay grade. Point being the man had enduring quality in all things.

I arrived at PSP – Jonestown station – early in my career. On day one, I submitted a transfer card to leave. Less than a month later, I pulled my transfer card and decided to stay. My desk was right next to Corporal Jim Biever. It did not take me long to realize that if I wanted a career mentor, I hit the jackpot. For the next four years, I was witness to one the greatest policemen and human beings, ever! Jim carried himself like no other. He was a great speaker and had backbone. He could have crucial conversations and say what needed to be said as well as any leader. He was authoritative and stern but demonstrated empathy like no other.

"When I first met Jim, it was at work. I was a young dispatcher with not a whole lot of years on the job, he was a seasoned Trooper. I came to realize pretty quick that when Jim asked me to do something for him it better be right. That's what type of a trooper he was, by the book - reminded me of my brother who is also a trooper. After a while, when I would ask Jim a question about how to do something he would give me a piece of paper with WWJBD (What would Jim Biever do) on it and smirk and walk away. I soon realized that I should do it the way he would and with integrity. I still wear the bracelet with WWJBD on it, look at it daily and think of him and try to be a better version of myself every day, just like Jim would want!"

-Stephanie McMullen, PSP retired

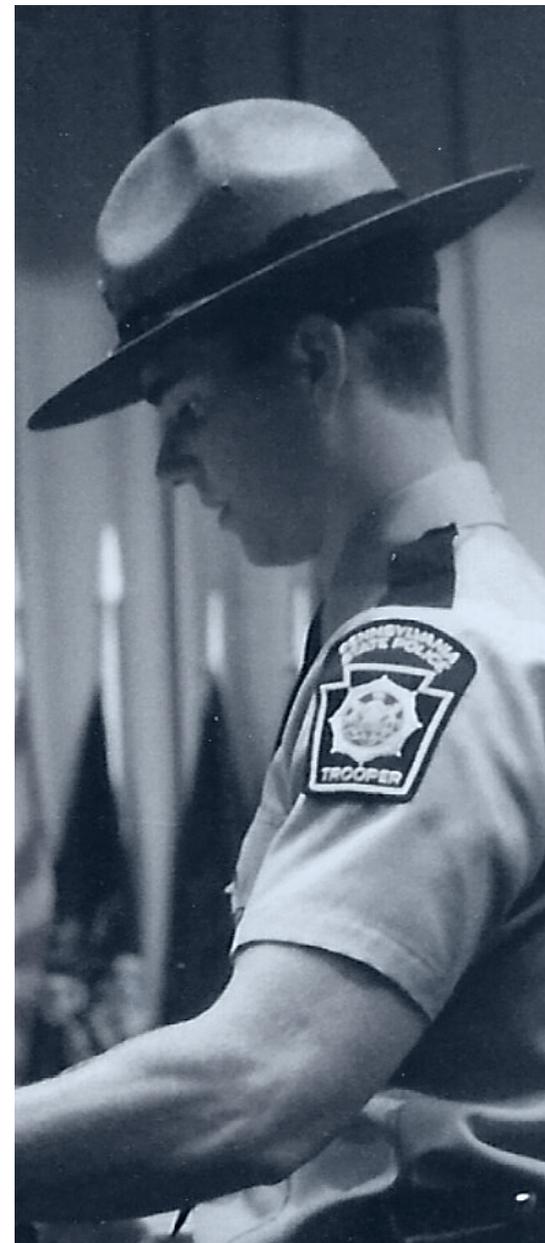
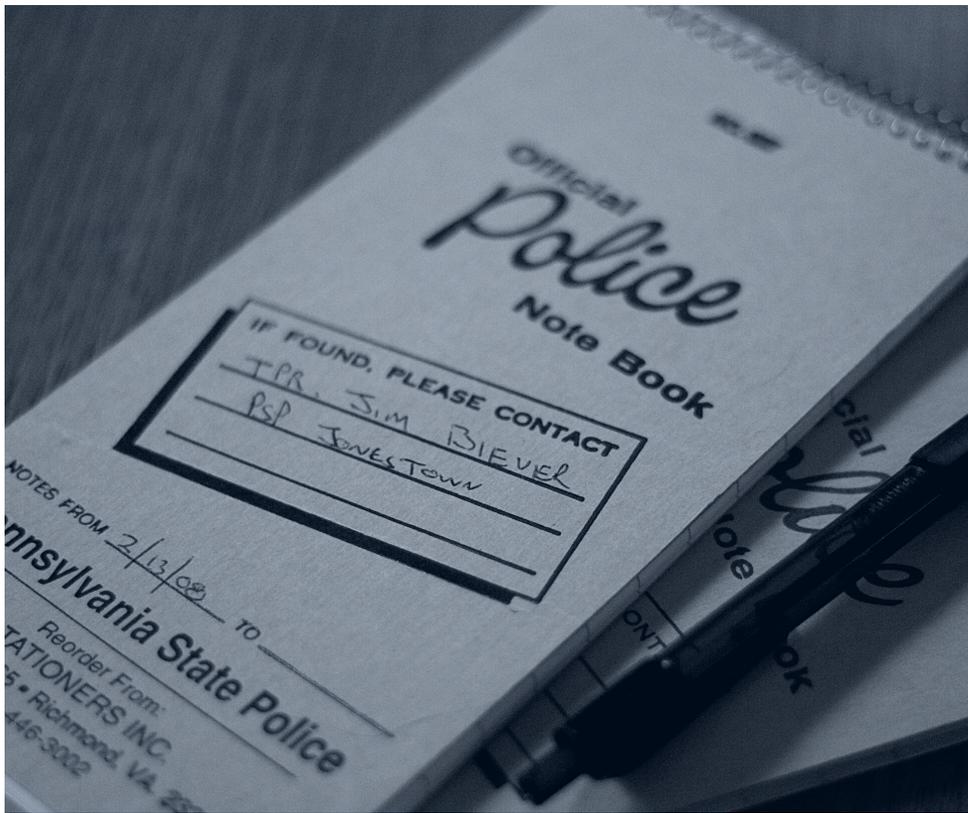


He genuinely cared for people, his co-workers, and was uplifting to all in his presence. He could tell intriguing stories and have people doubled over in laughter. He had persistent professionalism and his work was second to none. He was never weary or tired. Jim had character and wisdom beyond any person I've ever met. He was the go-to person for perspective and advice in all things. For him, I am so grateful!

In the grand scheme of things, four years is brief. So, I could never express in words how in such a short time this man made such a positive impression on me. I hope that any young police officer is as fortunate as me to be blessed with a mentor like Jim Biever.

To me, Jim Biever is a Biblical character who chose to wear a police uniform. WWJBD. Long live the vision, mission, and beliefs of Jim Biever & his family through this scholarship fund!"

-Eric Schaeffer, current PSP Trooper



"Jim embodied honor and integrity. Though physically big and strong, his genuine concern for everyone he dealt with, everyday, had gentleness and caring, always ensuring they were shown the utmost respect and decency. No matter what their lot in life, Jim never wavered from doing what was right, fair and good. As a workmate and friend of his, he held the standard of what a police officer should strive to be, every minute of every day in service. I am a better person having known and worked with him. His spirit lives on in everyone he touched."

-Myra Taylor, PSP retired



"Jim Biever was an outstanding investigator, possessing all the qualities necessary to excel in this field. But what Jim had went beyond that, having also the confidence, common sense and courage to use these skills without hesitation and to follow a path to the truth regardless of where it led. He demonstrated these traits over and over in his daily routine and in numerous homicide investigations. He was the lead investigator in many of them. Jim also had the things that no police agency can teach its members, those things that are learned from family growing up such as honesty, dedication, and work ethic. Trooper James A. Biever was an excellent police officer and a very fine man who is sorely missed."

-Ed Snyder, PSP retired

"Jim and I knew each other for several years both as work friends and social buddies. For the entire time that we knew each other, he carried himself with the strongest pride in our job as police officers. I can't say that I know another person who showed that pride more than him. He also had a good sense of humor which is essential in keeping the right attitude for the challenges of the job. I will truly miss him as a friend."

-Tom Gates, PSP retired

"Jim was a role model to me and, undoubtedly, a role model to many. He was the quintessential Trooper; the type that every citizen envisions a Trooper to be. He inspired me to become the Trooper that I am today. Jim was retired by the time I got on the job, but every so often, we would catch up over A&M Pizza or a Hershey Bears game. I carry his sound advice and calculated insight with me each day."

-Stuart Koch, current PSP Trooper

"Jim was the consummate professional and highly respected by his colleagues. That respect was earned not only by his approach to the job, but by the way he treated people regardless of their position in life. His competency was second to none as well. I have often said, that if I were the victim of a crime, Jim Biever is the investigator I want on the case!"

- Jon Kinsey, PSP retired





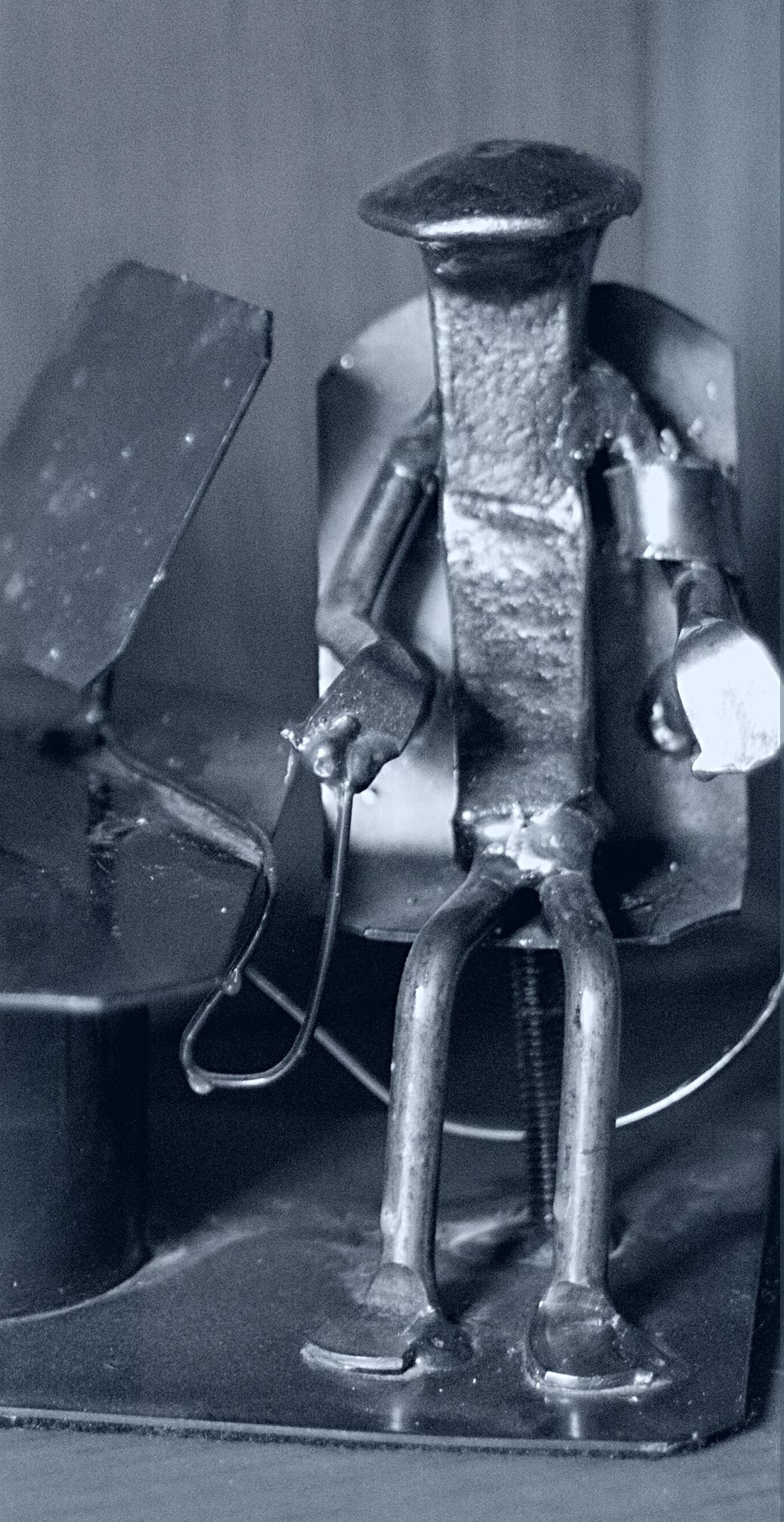
“First off Jim was one of the sharpest investigators I’ve ever worked with. When I got to the crime unit at Jonestown I looked to him for wisdom and advice. One day I noticed that he had a wooden baseball bat sitting in the corner near his desk. I picked it up and was swinging it and then asked him why the bat was sitting there. Knowing his love of baseball and the Phillies I assumed he got it as a promotional prize or something and I voiced my assumption to him. He looked at me and in his deep Jim Biever voice he said, “Wesley, let me tell you a little story about that bat.” He went on to tell me about a homicide that he worked in the early 2000s where a young man was found beaten to death. A suspect was developed but they couldn’t arrest him immediately and he wasn’t talking. It just so happened that the guy worked at a used car lot right across the street from where we parked the crime cars at the barracks. Jim said, “Wesley, every time I saw that son of a bitch standing out with a customer I would walk out to my car and tap that bat on the ground just to let him know that I knew what he did.” He eventually was able to get the evidence to arrest the guy and gain a conviction. He was the ultimate Trooper and from that moment on I knew that I was blessed to have him sitting next to me every day at work.”

-Wes Levan, PSP Trooper and Polygrapher

“James Biever was both a friend and colleague to the staff members at Commonwealth Clinical Group, Inc. James came to our clinical practice as a polygraph examiner after a life of service with the Pennsylvania State Police. He brought a career of knowledge and expertise to a new job that is aimed at evaluating and providing treatment to a complex population of human beings who need a strong foundation of accountability in their lives coupled with an equal part of support. James left a lasting impression on our staff. He could have easily been skeptical after several decades in the criminal justice system. However, James was genuine in his firm and fair approach to challenging people to take responsibility for their behavior while remaining motivated to help those willing to emerge from their past and take active steps to be better and make our communities a safer place to live. From this perspective, we believe James's mission as a person and a professional went beyond employment and was a reflection of who he was and what he stood for. For the time he spent with us in that pursuit, we will be forever grateful. Today we remember his knowledge, even demeanor, dry humor, willingness to teach and learn and his yearly gift of Fasnacht's from his home town which made us think of James just yesterday. At this time, it is crucial to value the men and women who serve with integrity through our local law enforcement agencies. James recognized this need. Commonwealth Clinical Group, Inc., will continue to support the Biever Family Police Scholarship Fund and we encourage others to join us. The recipients of these resources will be tasked with maintaining the highest standard while representing themselves, their community and the Biever family.”



-In Loving Memory - The Collective Staff of the Commonwealth Clinical Group



"I had the honor of working with Jim in his capacity as a polygraph examiner. We shared hundreds of clients over the years but one stands out. There was a gentleman who was holding back a lot of hurt and shame. Carrying secrets that he never told anyone, including us and we were his therapists. The client came in for his polygraph and sat with Jim for several hours. He came out of the examination a new man. Jim helped him share his secrets and the client truly believes Jim saved his life that day. The secrets were destroying him and Jim provided the safe place where he could bring them out into the light without judgment or condemnation. I am forever grateful for the work Jim did with our clients."

-Nancy Schuyler, clinician at Triad Treatment Specialists, Inc.

"I have deeply respected the way that Jim cared for and interacted with our clients. As difficult as it can be sometimes to remain non-judgmental, he always maintained his objectivity and concern for others. I also believe that if this non-judgement and care for others was not genuine, whether it was Jim, me or anyone at Triad, the first to see this would be our clients and our ability to help them would be compromised entirely (we wouldn't be effective). In fact, I often say if I would have such judgement regarding our clients then I shouldn't be doing this work. I am so grateful that Jim had been part of this team and I cannot say enough about his skill and his kindness. Jim has touched my life in unexpected ways now and over the years and I am a better person for knowing him."

-Chris Goodling, clinician at Triad Treatment Specialists, Inc.

# Our Board



## Brett Hopkins

Brett has been a Sgt. at the Cornwall Borough Police Department since 1985 and has served as a DEA Task Force Officer since 2006.

"In 1987, I met this young Cornwall Manor Security Guard named Jim Biever. He at times would shadow me and ask questions about law enforcement and bring me food from his other job at Hardees. We forged an everlasting, awesome friendship from that day forward. One day, while on patrol, my best friend tracked me down and told me great news - he was selected to enter the PA State Police Academy. I remember he was so excited to move on and do great things for the citizens of PA. Twenty-five years later, Jim was retiring after a great career with the PA State Police. We stayed in touch as best friends do, exchanging jokes and stories about life and what we have experienced in this profession. Jim always helped anyone who was down or in need. My best friend Jim - feeling the awful effects of cancer - asked me to promise him that I would spearhead a foundation to raise funds to assist Lebanon County Police Departments with important training needs. He specifically understood that the local police departments' budgets were hurting. His hopes and wishes were that the training would also include community groups to help soothe and heal the growing tension between law enforcement and those groups for a common purpose of unity. In August 2020, our hearts were broken, but his light shines bright upon us from up above! I plan to help fellow board members and Jim's family carry out and do everything I can to complete his vision known as the Biever Family Police Scholarship Fund.

The choices you make today will affect you and others tomorrow, so choose wisely and always be kind to others."



## Michelle Biever

Jim's final wish was to create a foundation that had a three-pronged effect - Police Scholarship, Community/Police Alliance and Continuing Education. As his most staunch supporter, Michelle was able to assist with establishing the foundation prior to Jim's death in August 2020. Michelle is the College Store Manager for Barnes and Noble at Lebanon Valley College and will be retiring at the end of this year. Her summer off will be spent at the beach house that she and Jim were very proud to own. Their 31 years of marriage were a great example of selfless, unconditional love.

"Jim was so proud of this scholarship program and the fact that he could see it come to fruition."



## Carl Williams

Carl worked with Jim in the Patrol Unit and in the Criminal Investigation Unit at the Jonestown Station in Lebanon County. After Retiring from the Pennsylvania State Police in 2013, Carl now works part time as a Tipstaff for the Honorable Judge Amber Kraft at the York County Judicial Center.

"Jim was an excellent Criminal investigator who was very thorough and extremely detail oriented which caused him to have success in solving a majority of his assigned cases. He loved serving his community as a PA State Trooper. We both got promoted together as Corporals."



### Suzanne Biever

Suzanne is an adjunct professor of English and Literature at Elizabethtown College, Lebanon Valley College and HACC Central Pennsylvania's Community College and currently works as an academic coach at Temple University. She is also on her way to securing her PhD in English Literature from Temple University.

"My father met his diagnosis and final days with such grace and poise, and the continued testimonials from his colleagues, friends, and family make me (if it's possible) even more honored to be the daughter of such an amazing human being. I miss you every day, Dad."



### Kevin Livering

Kevin works as a Business Unit Leader of General Factory Operations for the Hershey Company at the Reese's Plant.

"In life, we encounter many 'acquaintances,' but seldom have the opportunity to have a 'true' friend. Jim was a true friend. Although Jim and I went to high school together, our friendship grew and blossomed from the many hours we spent working out together at several local gyms. Jim and I were both avid weight trainers. In addition to the gym time, Jim and I spent countless nights with the 'exclusive' boys club blowing off steam, laughing and just having a good time. (Oh yeah....and taking down trees! That is another story! Lol!) No matter when I needed a friend, Jim was always there for me. During my last visit with Jim, he asked for a favor. As he lay in bed knowing that his end was near, he wanted me to help ensure that his legacy lived on. He stated that he wanted to provide young law enforcement officers with the ability to complete their required training and provide them with the opportunity to fulfill the dream that he had as a child before he became a State Trooper. Of course, I was more than willing to help him fulfill his dream. This is the reason I am part of this foundation. Jim was an amazing friend, husband, father and a loyal servant to his community. I respect Jim like no other and I miss him deeply. Jim's heart and spirit will live on through the generosity of this foundation.



### Noel Biever

Noel was living in Rhode Island and working as an assistant restaurant manager before moving home to help care for her father. Since his passing, she has been working diligently to construct and organize the moving parts and details of this foundation.

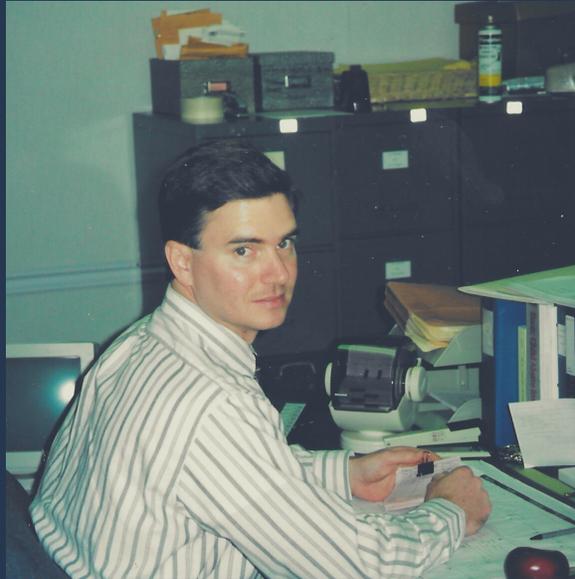
"I am extremely proud to call myself Jim Biever's daughter and I promise to carry on his vision with the honor, integrity and virtue that he always brought to everything he did. I love and miss him dearly."



### Dale Nelson

Dale is currently the Supervisor in the Office of Special Investigations for the PA Turnpike Commission. He is also a Realtor with Bering Real Estate Company in Palmyra, PA.

"I am honored and humbled to be asked to serve on this board in honor of my friend James Biever. I am looking forward to keeping his memory alive and to carry on his mission. I was introduced to Jim by his best friend Brett Hopkins. I then had the pleasure to work with Jim when I was hired as a PCO, Police Communications Operator, at the Jonestown State Police Barracks where Jim was working in the Criminal Investigation Unit. It is a friendship that I will never forget and will always cherish."



# THE SCANNER

## What's On Our Radar?

## Thank You For Reading

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### *The Biever Family Police Scholarship Fund for ACT 120 Training*

Jim was concerned about the availability of quality men and women from diverse backgrounds to serve as police officers as well as their ability to afford the costs of obtaining their Municipal Police Officer Education and Training (MPOETC) (Act 120). The Biever Family Police Scholarship Fund (BFPSF) was created to provide these funds to local municipalities to allow for the education and training of these qualified men and women. Our funding of this training will be ongoing based on the needs of the Lebanon County police departments, and we are currently in communication with these departments to assess their needs.

### *The James Biever Criminal Justice Award*

Jim wanted to support high school seniors who had a dream to work in Criminal Justice, just as he did. Because of the generous donations we have received, the Board of the BFPSF is honored to offer a one-time, \$1,000 scholarship to Lebanon County High School seniors who wish to pursue a career in Criminal Justice. Applications can be found at [bfpsf.org](http://bfpsf.org) and will be accepted until April 17th. We hope to highlight our recipient(s) in our next newsletter!

### *Jim Biever Memorial Day - August 12, 2021*

Stay tuned for more information on this event.