VIDEO: Mother Confronts Library Board about Porn-Filled Library Lab and Its Librarian Defenders

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October 4th, 2013, will forever be known as the day I fell into a giant porn hole. Imagine my surprise when I took my children for an outing with a friend to the Orland Park Public Library to look at books, surf the web and just have a relaxing afternoon. Instead I discovered an adult “masturbation lounge” lurking within a few hundred feet of the unsuspecting teen area.

I would like to briefly note that none of this would have happened if the librarian who rudely chased me out of the children’s area (like an angry ghost haunting the stacks) would have just let me use a computer there like I had very nicely asked. I would have never known about the library’s terrible porn policy (they don’t have one) or about the numerous sex crimes that have occurred there (many, going back years and years). They could have continued catering to pedophiles completely unmolested carefree, but for the rudeness of a single employee, who will be forever be known as Kathy the Library Poltergeist. I would like to take a moment to formally thank this harridan on the taxpayer payroll. Without her this story would still remain buried in the sticky recesses of the Orland Park Public Library’s “masturbation lounge.”

Instead of being able to use a computer in the children’s area with my children, I was ordered upstairs to the adult computer area with my children (whom I did not take with me on instinct and left instead with my friend in the more appropriate children’s area). When I saw the oiled breasts on the computer screen of Drooling Mouth-Breather (as he will forever be known), I took my eyewitness account to the front desk. Instead of being handed an “incident report” to fill out (that I later discovered are kept in giant overflowing envelopes) I was told, “We have a lot of those,” referring to sex-crazed porn addicts.

Have a nice day!

This launched what is now going on a month-long investigation that has revealed some extremely disturbing and possibly criminal activity going on at the Orland Park Public Library (OPPL), paid for by the taxpayers of Illinois.

As I hurried my children out of that den of iniquity, I was already planning a letter of complaint to the village, the library board, the library director, and anyone else I could interest in my horrifying experience. I fired off the missive to every email address I could find. I followed that up with a Freedom of Information Act request for complaints against the library, police reports involving sex offenders, library policies on porn, internet policies, and anything else I could think of to help explain this bizarre and dangerous situation where a building full of children (many of them unsupervised after school) could also be a place where pornography addicts go to get a fix.

The Orland Park Police Department was the only department that responded to my FOIA request in a timely manner. Neither the library board nor the library director, Mary K. Weimar (mweimar@orlandparklibrary.org), has responded to my letter of concern to this day.

The police reports that came back were terrifying but not surprising. The Orland Park Public Library has been for many years a haven for sex offenders who feel very comfortable exposing themselves to women and children and masturbating in public in the library.

Worse, the library’s internal reports show that there have been at least four instances of sex crimes committed in the library and library staff chose not to call the police. In fact, in two instances they sided with the offender instead of believing witnesses. One of these reports involved a man allegedly viewing child pornography. There were two witnesses and library staff chose not to call the police.
Because of other bad library policies, the computer histories delete automatically when the computers are turned off. Thus, the evidence was lost forever. And if they had found the illegal activity, they would not have been able to trace it to a specific user since there are no requirements to show an ID or a library card in order to get an anonymous login number where no one will ever know what you do. (Psssst... al-Qaeda! Orland Park Public Library is the perfect place to plot your next attack! Not even the NSA can figure out who you are!)

My colleague Kevin DuJan (who was with me that day) and I scheduled an opportunity to speak about what we witnessed at the next library board meeting. The library held all the requested documents until the day of the meeting so I wasn’t able to read all the incident reports and speak about them at that meeting (and that’s fine. They don’t know yet that I’m coming to the next one). We were met with open hostility and stony silence.

If you ever try to petition your local government for redress (which appears, conveniently, in the Constitution as your right, despite the opinion of OPPL’s terribly uneducated attorney, Jim Fessler, who thinks I have no right to demand answers from this august board), this is how they will act. Be warned. The upside is it’s really fun to watch them make mistake after mistake (on camera) and wind up in a public-relations nightmare. Imagine if the supervisor on staff on October 4th had taken the time to actually address my complaint instead of setting up the wall of silence and pretending that they are untouchable, unquestionable gods reigning high above the huddled masses that deserve nothing but disdain. All that did for them is put them on the side of sex offenders.

For your viewing pleasure, I submit to you my great adventure in front of the OPPL Board of Trustees. Pay close attention to the derision and sneering hurled at me at every opportunity. And stay tuned for much, much more in the coming days and weeks. I have barely scratched the surface of this cesspit.