

MIAM BEACH
POLICE
DEPARTMENT



Holidays observed in April

- Passover 4/19 - 4/25
- Earth Day 4/22
- Easter 4/24



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MBPD RETIREE NEWS

"Unity is strength for a better retirement"

APRIL 2011 ISSUE



DO YOU KNOW JACK?

Jack Tighe's *Little Corner*

WALL OF HONOR

Condolences to JIMMY SMITH and his wife on the death of their first born son, who died of a massive heart attack.



SMITH, a minister was well liked and respected by all who worked with him.

Because this is written before I learned of the outcome, HERMAN PRESS, my partner and friend, came down from Tennessee for this event but was put in the hospital locally.

I would talk about off duty jobs, no one person was in charge of assigning them. Whatever on duty Sergeants got the call, he was charged with filling them. He then would telephone officers' to fill the job. Many times this was a hard job. After getting turned down and needing to fill the position, he would call Officer HANK KASTNER who never refused any work. The going rate pay was \$2.50 per hour. Seem low? Remember pay was \$350 per month six days a week.

Story of the month. A Sergeant at roll call held a drivers li-

cense inspection. At the time the motormen would be at the right hand side of the room. As the Sergeant went down the line each officer handed over his license. When the Sergeant came to this one officer who handed him a folded up twenty. When the Sergeant asked why the officer answered "Every so often when I ask for a license, the driver would give me a twenty folded like that and I thought that was what you were looking for"

Wall OF Honor the ceremony went well. I will bet the Honor Guard Sergeant is a former Marine. In his opening President VINNY APRILE read the names of retirees who died in the past year. As usual Past President JOE BROWNLOW led the pledge of allegiance As each new retiree was introduced, VINNY read a short bio, then presented each with a retirees pin. The lunch of bar-be-que was ribs and chicken was well cooked and tender. My age retirees included GERRY WOLFF, 86 year former ID officer, the last to hold that rank. DERBY BRENNAN who as a youth was a Golden Glove and Military Champion fighter at a weight much lighter then he is now. JUAN ANDRE, who left to become a model and actor with his wife in Latin American Countries. TOMMY WILSON, golfing must be great as he looks and weighs the

same. JOAN DONNELLY OCHOA, who honored me with a tray of miniature black and white cookies. Poker club members who took my money Wednesday night, Past President BILLY O'NEIL, Past President PAT RYAN, Jack of all trades CHARIE SERAYDAR. FRANK AZCARATE looking a thousand times better than he did coming back from VEGAS with the poker club. My family, JOHN F and CATHY TIGHE, who are now drivers for AMYANN and I, ROCCO DELEO who wife wife NANCY baby sitting both grandchildren and father. SHELLY GOLDSTEIN,

Now totally retired from working the tracks, If you worked with me and I missed naming you I apologize

While having lunch at Jason's deli in the new shopping mall of Pines Blvd noticed JOE McCormick and DOUG Bales also eating. I'm told both now are working for a private company investigating fraud (can't go into the details). Joe has given up the bagpipes. He has a pension from the military, is vested in the Beach, then went to Miami stayed until he had ten years to be vested there. I'm told even though he had no rank, Miami officers called him Sergeant.



April Birthdays

Lou Alberti
 Samuel Azicri
 Mike Bauer
 James Harkins
 James Harley
 Tom Hunker
 Dick Izzo
 Steve Jones

Mickey Kabakoff
 Jose Martinez
 Pete Matthews
 Ron McHugh
 Dan Pinder
 Billy Rosenstein
 Floris Sax



Easter OLDIES Show

Do Not Miss This Big Event

Saturday April 23, 2011 7:30 P.M. Tickets \$25
 Pompano Elks Lodge, NE 10th St, Pompano Beach



"Jimmy Gallagher"
of
"The Passions"

Singing their big hits

"Just to be With You"
 "Gloria" "This is my Love"
 "Yakety Yak"
 "Charlie Brown"
 "Poison Ivy"
 and many more



"The Coasters"



"Joey and the Gigolos"

Emcee
Jay Michaels
International Media Personality



"Legacy"

Make Reservations NOW !!
*Purchase tickets at Elks Lodge
 or call 954-254-0711*

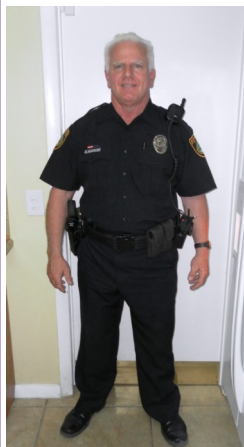
Doors Open at 7 P.M.
 General admission

a Joey Dale Production





NEWS CAPSULES

"Don McGavern, rookie Surfside cop"

DON MCGAVERN

Congratulations to Don McGavern (Ret. Motor Sgt), he is a rookie again, having joined the ranks of the Surfside Police Department. Don joins his fellow retirees, Chief Dave Allen and Assistant Chief John "Bucky" DiCenso. Currently, Don is trying to "finagle?" a take home car, but this may not happen for a long time. He's also trying to figure out how to use the laptop computer in the car, but due to his advanced age, its slow going. His appointment also comes, under FOP contract, with one free bottle of the popular men's hair dye "Grecian Formula", which I suggest he begin applying immediately. (See photo in this issue)

THEY'RE 80!

Once again, congratulations to our retirees who will turn 80 this year. They are: LOUIS REILLY, GEORGE ASTEL, JAMES BLITCH, CARL WARD, and DON MCGAVERN. Oh, sorry, disregard the last one.

TECHNOLOGY IN THE MIAMI BEACH POLICE DEPARTMENT

I don't want you folks to get the idea that it's "pick on Don McGavern month", so this little news bit has absolutely nothing to do with him. I know you like to know this stuff, I don't know how I

know, I just know...Okay? The two paddy wagons at MBPD are now equipped with laptop computers AND printers. All they have to do is write the "A-Forms" on their laptops in the car, and when they turn the prisoners over to the wagon, they send the A-Form wirelessly (of course) to the paddy wagons printer. It prints out the hard copies for signatures and delivery to the Dade County Jail, or wherever. Amazing!

I still like doing it the old fashioned way, on the trunk of the car (I meant writing the A-Form; get your minds out of the gutter)!

LEO AWARD WINNERS

Oh here we go again with the congratulations! Congratulations to the Miami Beach Police Department, our active Officers won two out of six major categories that all Miami-Dade Law Enforcement agencies (approximately 40) compete and are eligible for. Three MBPD employees won honors in this prestigious event, they are: Officer Duane Rezende, Detective Ricardo Arias, and Civilian Specialist Yarden Rosenthal.

Their achievements are detailed in the FEB 2011 issue.

TOMMY MORAN'S UPCOMING GIG, by TOMMY HIMSELF

In furtherance of allowing old farts to think they are still 16 years old, we have an upcoming gig that maybe some of you guys (and girls) might want to go to. We are not involved in the production of this one, but want to help the promoter sell some tickets so he will ask us again. I have the tickets if anyone is interested for \$25.00 each. They can also be purchased at the door, but the venue is not really that large and considering the Coasters and Jimmy Gallagher (original lead singer of THE PASSIONS) will be there, it could sell out (I hope). *Please see the flyer in this newsletter.*

THANK YOU CARDS



We received thank you cards from the widows we sent holiday checks to. Connie Spoto wrote: "Thank you for your most generous gift. You thoughtfulness is always appreciated". Sandy Holtzman wrote: "I want to thank for the check I received-what a surprise! Please pass my appreciation on to all the people involved. Thank You". Your welcome ladies!

GENE TOREKY, By GENE HIMSELF

Hi guys, it's getting that time of the year, end of April looking for a one way car to Maggie Valley, Waynesville, Highlands, and Asheville. If you know of anyone that wants their car delivered to these locations instead of a car hauler, let me know. Contacts numbers are: Home: 239-352-8506, Cell: 828-734-7795.



Naked at 37,000 feet

Just hangin' out



No, no, no, I'm not a member of the mile high club. Shame on you if you're thinking that way. Anyway, this event was most definitely not on my bucket list and it only happened because of good luck.

Maddy and I were planning our fifth annual pilgrimage to Dubai to visit our baby....oops, I mean our youngest son. For us, a trip to Dubai takes much advanced planning and patience. We began with our pilot son studying cargo weight and passenger loads on flights weeks ahead of time, attempting to pick a date when an aircraft was light. Even then, nothing is certain. We live in the world of standby but we wouldn't trade our lives with anyone.

Once a date was picked, usually a hump day, we're locked in. We began to hold our breath, occasionally taking in air to remain alive. Load patterns were checked twice a week. We prayed. We wrung our hands. We tried not to think about it. We've been stranded at the New York airport before, not certain we'll even get a flight the next day. We wrung our hands some more. If the plane got filled with cargo, we're eliminated. Even toilet paper has priority over us. We're always the last to board. It's an adventure.

On this trip, our prayers were answered. First we discovered we would be flying the giant A380 Airbus if we did get on. We also learned there were seats available in first and business class. We waited. The New York airport was packed with travelers. Time ticked by. Finally they paged us. The ticket agent smiled, "You're cleared for first class." Whoa! We had thirty minutes to check our luggage and get to the gate.

Now I know there are loads of wealthy folks who have flown first class on the A380 but I'm not one of them. Even with a great police pension, spending \$17,000 per person for a round trip ticket to Dubai is not within my budget.

When you're flying as "staff", ser-

vice by the cabin crew is a crapshoot. Some crew members pour on the service and attention, knowing a captain's family is on board. Others take a different view and direct their attention to those who paid the seventeen grand. Again, we were lucky and were treated like royalty.

Maddy and I had adjoining suites. Once in our cabins, we were closed off from the rest of the aircraft. First Class is on the upper deck of this giant aircraft. Each of our suites had fresh roses, pajamas, eye masks and slippers for our 12 hour flight to Dubai. Also included were a small box of Godiva chocolates on request, a fully stocked his or hers overnight bag full of toiletries and a refrigerator containing our favorite drinks; all that plus individual 23 inch touch screen TV's with all the latest movies.

Before takeoff, our attendant arrived with a choice of champagne or mimosas. Since there are no scheduled meal times in first class, you ring the flight attendant when you're hungry and order from an extensive menu of breakfast, lunch or dinner at anytime you wish. My favorite is the glazed salmon with roasted veggies. And the wine list is also top flight, if you'll excuse the pun.

As soon as the fasten seat belt light went off, Maddy and I headed for the restrooms to put on our pajamas. By now it was way past midnight but we couldn't sleep. Adrenaline was pouring through our blood. We wanted to drink in this experience. We ordered dinner and then looked through a large selection of movies to watch on our TV while waiting for our meals. Our flight attendant knocked on our cabin door and offered hot hand towels and silver place settings in preparation of our meals. Our dining tables were pulled from the wall for us. Linen napkins and placemats were spread. A small fresh orchid accompanied our meal. My head was swimming. After dinner, I ordered the Moroccan custard with cinnamon and then cognac from an extensive after-dinner drink menu.

Once dinner was complete, I rang for my attendant. I wasn't dirty but, seeing the crew was treating us so well, I asked if I could shower, telling my attendant I didn't have an appointment. The cute little flight attendant with the big smile said, "You may go in now, sir, if you desire."

Taking a shower at 37,000 feet was not on my bucket list, but what the hey, I could quickly add it. The shower attendant was waiting to give me a full tour of the area. The bathroom was huge, measuring about five by nine feet. After instructing me on use of the shower, she said, "Should you have difficulty or need help, push this button and I will come immediately." Stunned, I looked to see if she was kidding. She wasn't.

Taking off all my clothes and standing buck-ass naked in an airplane was strange. It gave new meaning to the term "hangin' out." I stepped into the shower and closed the curved clear glass shower door behind me. I had five minutes of water to get this done. Once I was soaking wet, I realized I had not brought soap in with me. Am I a rookie, or what? If I wanted to do this right, I would have to leave the shower and traipse across the heated floor to grab a liquid soap tube. I thought, "This is so weird. What if the plane hit an air pocket and dropped 5000 feet? I would be plastered to the ceiling in my birthday suit." Being the weirdo I am, I almost wished it would happen, knowing no one would have that scenario on their bucket list.

After returning from my shower, I found a mattress had been placed over my totally prone seat and my bed had been made. I closed the electric doors to my suite and, because I'm a member of the more powerful, guilt free male species, fell asleep in minutes, getting a full five hours. Fortunately, it was a smooth flight.

Much later, I was awakened by a light tap on my suite door. It's the flight attendant announcing we will be landing soon and asking if

we would like to order another meal. We ordered breakfast and headed for the restrooms to change back into our travel clothes. After breakfast, we tuned our TV's to watch the final approach and touchdown from a camera in the tail of the aircraft. What an incredible flight!

Last year, when Maddy and I went to Dubai, we took the Queen Mary 2 out of New York to Dubai in 23 days. We went with close friends and it was a hoot. I remember it was 24 degrees on our balcony as we sailed past the Statute of Liberty and in the mid eighties when our daughter-in-law picked us up in Dubai. I said then that this was the best trip we had ever taken but I was wrong. Flying first class on the A380 trumps the Queen Mary 2, maybe because we have taken so many cruises.

And finally, I've just finished another book. It's a mystery/thriller work of fiction. Old timers brave enough to read it will probably recognize several personalities from the department. It should be released soon and is titled Deceived. And yes, there is sex, language and violence, but most of all, there's deception. Oh, and Greg Strong is one of my main fictional characters but it has nothing to do with him. I just liked the name.

We also have another grandchild on the way. It will be our ninth. I told my children "Stop it! I can't afford Christmas and birthdays now."

I'm still writing a weekly column for the Highlands Newspaper in North Carolina. This June, it will be my eighth year with the paper.

PS - You know you're old when retiring officers were in grade school when you left. Yikes!

By: Fred Wooldridge





Little TidBits & Wall Ceremony

DICK IZZO

Once in awhile, our members need a little "TLC". This time around, it's Richard "Dick" Izzo. Dick is in a wheelchair, probably going a little stir crazy and he'd like to reconnect with some of his old friends. Please give him a call if you get the chance, he would certainly appreciate it. His cell phone number is 954-552-8404.

WALL OF HONOR CEREMONY, by President Aprile

On March 24th, 2011, the Wall of



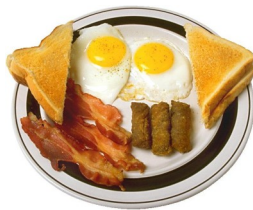
Honor Ceremony was held at the Miami Beach Police Department to add seven (7) new names to the Wall. Attending the ceremony were approximately 80 people, including 35 retirees. Retired Officer/President Vinny Aprile welcomed everyone to the ceremony on a sunny and warm morning. Retired Sgt. and Past President Joseph Brownlow led the group in the Pledge of Allegiance; as the MBPD Honor Guard presented the colors. Police Chaplain, Rabbi Weberman gave the invocation Chief Noriega then congratulated the newest retirees and thanked all the retirees for the support he received before his operation (tumor). Last year (the special breakfast held at Lester's Diner). He also advised that he will be joining our group as he will be retiring at the end of the year.

FOP President Sgt. Alex Bello also welcomed the retirees to the event. President Vinny Aprile read a short bio on each retiree. Retirees that went up on the Wall who attended were Sammy Azicri, Andrew Kuncas, George Lerra, Ron McHugh, and William Smith Jr. George Lerra had stated that the best day of his life was the day he was hired by the Miami Beach Police Dept. When I asked George about his wedding day to his wife Linda. He stated that his wedding day was his second best day. I expect that George slept on the couch that night. Additional retirees that went up on the Wall of Honor were Bobby Dorigo, who was home nursing a broken foot and Bruce Songdahl. Police Chaplain, Pastor Fountain gave the benediction. After the ceremony, lunch was served in the Community Room catered by Beach BBQ.

Some of the retirees who attended were James Smith, Jack Tighe, Joan Ochoa, Charlie Seraydar, Pat Ryan, Jim Burnette, Lisa Newland, Robert Williams, Gerry Wolff, Frank Azcarate, Bobby Jenkins, Buddy Petit, Mike Putz, Paul Lupien, Howard Zeifman, Kelly Reid, Marc Hochstadt, Rocco DeLeo, Jason Psaltides, Shelley Goldstein, Juan Andreu, Billy O'Neil, Gerry Tollefsen, Tommy Wilson, Rick Lonergan, Cathy & John Tighe. If I missed anyone I apologize.

VINNYS UPCOMING BREAKFAST

The next Vinny's breakfast will be held on FRIDAY, April 15th 2011 at 9:30 A.M. sharp at the Blue Moon Diner. The Blue Moon is located at 10076 Griffin Road, at the southwest corner of Griffin Road and Palm Avenue (Nob Hill Rd). We hope



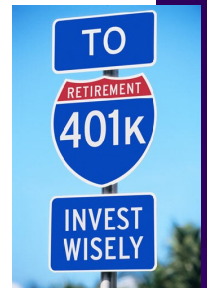
to see the entire membership of the Miami Beach Police Department retirement organization there. Remember, it's also tax day, so bring your refund checks with you cause Vinny is too cheap to pay for our breakfast.

JIMMY HYDE

Police Captain James M. Hyde officially retired from the Miami Beach Police Department and began to collect his benefits on March 1st, 2011. We congratulate Jim on his retirement and wish his years of joy and good health.

PENSION

Once again our pension administrator, Celia Locke has been extremely helpful in providing information to our members. I asked her to answer some questions on some issues that I thought the membership might be concerned about. One of those that sort of concerned *me* were pension changes Florida's Governor !*&X\$% @*&^% (oh, did I just say that?) Scott was trying to shove down the throats of hard working public service workers. Celia advised that any pension changes made will not affect current retirees collecting a pension. That of course sort of leaves our current brothers and sisters in uniform wondering. She also began to explain things about beneficiaries and such and my mind once again drifted to my high school algebra class. Yes, I remember those days, looking up at the board and seeing those funny numbers and shapes; and how sick I felt. Celia sensed that I was losing my mind and stopped. She finally said, "Well, if any the members have questions, please tell them to call me, I can help them". Thank You!! Isn't she the best? The number to the pension office is 305-673-7039.





Sam's Corner "A collection of Disorganized Thoughts"



Do you believe it's April already? As I write this, I think we've seen the last of the cold days, which I think I will really miss because lately the weather has been beautiful here in South Florida. I was actually going to move when I retired. In the last few years prior to my official retirement from the Miami Beach PD, I actually bought a piece of land in the country, on a lake in South Carolina, in an area called the "Upstate", near the northwest corner and close to the Georgia border.

Yes, I had grand plans to build a house and move there with my then girlfriend. I spent countless hours looking at plans and trying to decide whether or not I was going to have a "stick house" built, or go "modular", which also sounded great. It was actually very tedious work, but I didn't mind because I was excited about the prospect of living in the country.

Well, my relationship went south and I got myself a little gig with North Bay Village. Before that, I tried living in a small rental home up there after my girlfriend left. It was not for me. The idea of living out in the country was great, until I tried it and realized it was not for me.

There are certain prerequisites that probably need to be met I think before one takes that plunge, especially alone. First of all, you have to have some experience living out in the middle of place where it takes 40 minutes to get to a store. It also helps to have a family that can "entertain" you; and, you have to be prepared to live around people that are so decent and helpful, that you think they're almost faking it. I can handle the last, but the first two I could not achieve at that time.

There are people who can do this. I'm not one of them. I don't consider myself a "loner", and there's nothing wrong with loners, your lifestyle is yours and that's that, whatever makes you happy.

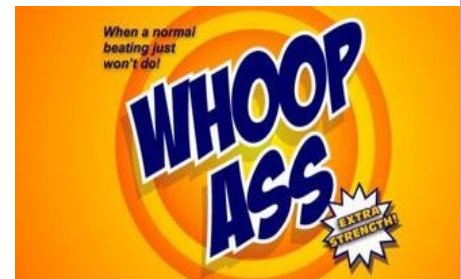
I'm not a loner, I've always lived in the city, and I'm happy with my current situation. The suburban life in Sunrise fits me perfectly. Perhaps I should try again and become a great author like Gerry Mackey. Gerry started writing books when his wife (who is in the military) went off on assignment for months, leaving him all alone in their Tennessee home with the doggies. There was little to do in the cold, snowy winter months but....Write books! Maybe something I could contemplate in the future.

Although I live here and I like it, on my days off I rarely venture south of the Broward County line. I really don't like Dade County. Oh, sorry, *Miami-Dade County* (big deal). I mean, I work there, but I get to go home to my nice sanctuary in Broward when I'm done. I do have occasion to go to Palm Beach County from time to time and unfortunately, I don't like what I see. It's really becoming congested up there and starting to look a lot like Miami. I hate to say it, but that's just my opinion.

I've been meaning to mention this, and that's what that big "intro" about Dade, Broward, and Palm Beach was all about. I'm a newshound and I like reading the Herald and Sun-Sentinel papers online every day, sometimes several times a day for updates. I like to keep up on current events. Unfortunately, it seems that recently, those current events have entailed South Florida (and west coast) police officers being killed or seriously injured.

For some reason, I also feel compelled to read the comments that other readers post regarding these tragic incidents. Somehow, I like to really know how others feel about "us". Yes, yes, some of you would say- "why should I give a crap"? And you would probably be right. I fully understand that these comments are submitted by an *extremely* small minority, not representing a cross-section of the community (maybe). But, sometimes it's hard to think this way; especially when the negative and cruel comments outnumber the positive ones by say, 10-1.

Reading these comments make me really wonder what kind of place we live in. Some of them are downright cruel and condescending. I would venture to say some are so bad that they are actually flagged and removed. The Herald rarely does this, since they like it to "all hang out", especially when it comes to trashing cops, and their memories. The comments had to have been really bad. One example of a negative comment I read some time ago was: "Why do South Florida drivers have to be inconvenienced by these long extravagant funeral processions every time a cops gets killed"? Does this clown even deserve a response? Maybe an ass-whipping would do him some good.



By contrast, I've opened up on-line newspapers in other parts of the country when I've heard about officers being killed in those parts of the region. The comments posted were kind, thoughtful, and appropriate. I *never* saw anything negative. Not that they weren't there of course, but I just never saw them. This is not an indictment of every person in South Florida. There are great people here. During the live coverage of the recent funeral for the two Miami-Dade Officers who were killed here, people were seen lined up all throughout the procession route holding their hands to their hearts and holding up American flags. Many of those people brought their kids; again, many of them seen holding up flags and/or saluting the motor officers, police cars, and hearses. These are the people I care to know here.

By the way, if you really want to keep up with the news, either around your

parts, or all over the world, you'll want to check out this website: It's called "Kidon Media-Link" at www.kidon.com. This website has links to every printed media, radio, and television station in the WORLD, and probably on the Moon. If they have a website, they are shown on Kidon Media-Link. Just for the heck of it, I've opened up newspapers in Russia, Cuba, and South America. Can't read it, but it looks interesting.

While we are on the subject of news, there's something else that I find extremely endearing about many South Florida drivers. It is said that this area is probably one of the top places in the country for hit and runs. Hit and runs have accounted for many deaths and serious injuries around here. For many years, the Miami Beach Police Department has had to dedicate one AIU Officer to do nothing all day but investigate hit and runs...And that is just on the Beach! Needless to say, the hit and run

investigator stays very busy. When I was AIU Sergeant, I had a hit and run investigator working for me. His caseload ensured he would have work for many weeks to come. Those are just the cases that perhaps could be solved.

Of course, the media is also aware of this. So much so that now, whenever there is a serious or fatal crash to report, they always make it a point to report when the other person actually stays on the scene. Do you believe it? Someone around here hit a pedestrian and actually stayed on the scene? Amazing! I didn't want you to think that it was "trash South Florida" day, but there were some things that I wanted to say, and you guys are the perfect crowd to whine to. Thank you for being there for me, I appreciate it.

In closing, just want to say that I know you're reading this on the can. You

don't have to admit it, but the MBPD Retirees Association has taken great expense to install small video cameras in all of your bathrooms, just to monitor our readership. We have found that more than 48% of you read our newsletter on the can. Well, I write it on the can, so what's that problem? You also do some really strange things on the can too, but we'll keep that to ourselves. Please don't use our newsletter to "clean yourselves" though. If you noticed, the paper is really not the right texture for that. Great for bird cages though.

Well, that's it for this month. April is fully of nice little holidays, so whichever holiday you celebrate, enjoy! Stay well and we'll see you next month!



Wall Of Ceremony Pictures



MBPD Honor Squad

Ron McHugh-blue shirt

Bill Smith in front with glasses



MBPD Chaplain with
Lt. Delaespriella

Most of our newest retirees



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999 Eleventh Street
Miami Beach, FL 33139
Telephone: 305.534.2775
Fax: 305.534.5901
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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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MIAMI BEACH, FL 33139
TELEPHONE: 305-534-4757
FACSIMILE: 305-538-5504

110 SE 6 St., Ste#1970
FT. LAUDERDALE, FL 33301
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Dean Adler, Retired MBPD Officer



Katie Maguire Novels

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Gerry Mackey, Author

Read my latest book, **A Cold Logic**, available through the publisher, Lulu.com, as well as through most major booksellers (Barnes & Noble, Amazon, etc.) You might just recognize some of the fictional South Beach Police Officers. Don't forget to check out my first two books, **A Necessary End** and **Seed of Thetis**.

All books available at:
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