



Miami Beach Police Department

May 2009
Issue

MBPD RETIREE NEWS



Inside this issue:

| | |
|---|------------|
| Sam's Corner- A Collection of Disor- ganized Thoughts May 2009 | 1-2 |
| Pat Schneider's Final Farewell- By Samuel Gam | 3 |
| Retired Officer Doug Bales - By Samuel Gam | 4 |
| In Memory of Pat Schneider- By Gerry Mackey | 5 |
| Photo Gallery | 6 |
| IACP Foundation Scholarship Money | 7 |
| Advertisers/Sponsors | 8 |

Sam's Corner - "A Collection of Disorganized Thoughts"

We all enjoy Vinnie's Breakfasts. So I decided to have my own version in early April at my old stomping grounds; Einstein's Bagels at 15th Street and Alton Road. It was not breakfast, more like a late afternoon snack. I showed up to trade stories with the likes of Bobby Dorigo, Pete Bitume, Howard Zeifman, Bobby Elmore, George Lerra, Dave Porter, Rick Mendoza (visiting from Georgia), Henry Doce, Doug Simon, Joe Duque, Ed Yero Jr., and last but not least, Steve Kollin, a local attorney who's a regular at Einstein's and was sort of brought into the "inner circle" so to speak. Well, actually, he refused to leave the table the cops were

sitting at, so they let him stay rather than get sued.

I would like to emphasize that they were not "congregating", which is a policy violation of sorts. They were having a legitimate supervisors meeting. As we discussed current issues facing the Department and the City, we laughed and had a great time. That's all I'm going to say about that! It was great to see those guys, and I hope to see them again soon.

Without getting into the politics of it all, there were, for lack of a better word, "negotiations" going back and forth as to whether or not to add retired reserve officers to

the "Wall of Honor". Sometimes things got a little heated. Many felt the reserves didn't belong on the same wall as the regular officers. This created some bad feelings, which I fully understand. The end result was that the retired reserves finally got their own wall, and it's a pretty nice one. Matter settled.

Now, I'd like to put my two cents in, a real bargain in today's economy. I started out my career as a reserve officer before being hired full time by the Beach. I am now currently a reserve officer. While reserves certainly don't put in nearly the amount of hours that the full-timers do, Cont'd.pg2



Vinny's Breakfast

On April 3, 2009 a breakfast was held at the 84 Diner with 27 people attending (new record). Attending were Alan Skolnick, Jack & Amy Tighe, Jim Burnette, Lisa Newland, Billy Rosenstein, Sam Gam, Lynda Veski, Bobby Jenkins, Fred Walder, Pearl Riley, John

& Cathy Tighe, Kevin Graham, Joan Donnelly Ochoa, Mike Bauer, Carlos Devarona, Bobby Bauer, Vinny Aprile, Don Freeman and his son, Matt; Billy O'Neil, active officers Pat Quinlan, Howard Zeifman and FOP President Alex Bello, new retiree Doug Bales and retired firefighter Tom Columbano.



- George Astel
- Francis "Casey" Conwell
- Walter "Vinny" Campbell
- Forrest Cummings
- Marty Drucker
- Devon Stewart
- Lou Guasto
- Lou Guttman
- Joseph Kishick
- Philip Kromsky
- Arthur Robinson
- Bill Thrall
- Rich Trado
- Jack Webb
- Ike Yawn
- Konrad VonEiff & David Young

they make a very valuable contribution to the Department. My regular reserve partner, Bob Taylor, saved my skin on many occasions. He had a knack for pointing out hidden guns, drugs, and for catching stolen cars. Bob was in pretty good shape, so if I needed him to jump a high wall to peek at something (no folks, not naked women, I would have gotten a ladder and done that myself!), he was the right man for the job.

I guess because I was one, and I am one, and I've worked with them, there is a special place in my heart for reserve officers. For whatever reason, some folks may get a little sore at me for saying this, but thank you to our retired and current reserve officers for your service to the Department and to the community. Chuck Hayes put in almost an entire second career as an MBPD reserve, perhaps his name should be on that "other" wall as well.

Charlie Losey, my favorite Crime Scene Tech from way back wrote in to share some family news. Charlie and his family spent 4 days in beautiful Artesia, New Mexico; which he says "is a great place to be if you're a Cactus". Now, why would one take their family there when Disney World is just a few hours away? Well, it started around December of 2007 when his son Kevin filled out a job application. Fast forward a year and they're on a plane to Laredo, Texas where Kevin was deposited with a duffel bag full of belongings. Back to Artesia 3 months later and the explanation you've all been waiting for. Kevin graduated from the U.S. Border Patrol Academy on the 20th of April, but has 8 more weeks of

Spanish training. Doesn't Charlie know Spanish? Oh, sorry, only the bad words! Anyway, Kevin goes back to Laredo for



"I guess because I was one, and I am one, and I've worked with them, there is a special place in my heart for reserve officers. "

18 months to 2 years. Our best to Kevin, his proud dad, and their entire family on Kevin's accomplishment! I am always ready, willing and able to share your family news, so send it in if you want. I'll take good care of you.

Speaking of good news; a few



Billy's Incredible Flying Machine

good things have happened to our retirees since last month's column. Well for one thing, President Billy finally got his new plane. It's a beauty! It's white, blue, has wheels, wings, and hopefully an engine than runs this time. As long as President Billy is NOT the pilot, I'm sure this incredible flying ma-

chine will keep flying for many years to come. Seriously, Billy, congratulations and enjoy, you deserve it!

Congratulations to Key Biscayne Police Chief (and my former boss in C.I.U.) Chuck Press. The Miami Herald reports that Chuck, a former MDC student, was inducted into the Miami Dade College Alumni Hall of Fame. Just to give you an idea of how prestigious and coveted that honor is; former honorees include actor Andy Garcia, music industry mogul Emilio Estefan, and former Dolphins receiver Nat Moore. According to the Herald, in addition to Chief Press, the honorees include attorneys, a physician, accountant, journalists, artist, and a professional golfer. I don't care what anyone says, Chuck looks better than all of them! Congratulations Chief Press on this outstanding achievement.

There is nothing I like better than to sit in front of my computer in the morning and read the online version of the local paper. I'm a newshound. Reading about murder, mayhem, and anarchy brings me a warm, fuzzy feeling that I can't get anywhere else. One of the recent stories however that really infuriated me was the story about the Somalian pirates that have recently been seizing ships and taking crews hostage off the coast of Africa.

It makes me proud to be an American when I read about the U.S. Navy SEAL Sharpshooters that opened fire from the back of the USS Bainbridge and killed 3 pirates after a five day standoff. Said scumbags, excuse me, pirates were in the process

of pointing an AK-47 rifle at the back of ship Captain Richard Phillips. The paper said it was the first seizure of a U.S. vessel by pirates on the high seas in at least two centuries.

Let's hope it's the last. I realize American ships have to do business in foreign countries, and yes, even in pirate infested waters, so I propose a solution to this problem. Mount cannons and machine guns with trained gunners on every civilian ship that must traverse the waters of that area. At the first sign of pirates, blast them out of the water. This should put a stop to this nonsense. Perhaps I should run for President next term.

This is not like the "Pirates of the Caribbean" ride at Disney World. These guys are mean, greedy, and vicious. They have no qualms about killing innocent, hard working people. And the fact that they're from Somalia doesn't surprise me. The place hasn't had formal government in years. Total lawlessness, anarchy and mayhem. Sort of like South Beach on a Saturday night. Again, thanks to our U.S. Military, 3 of those thugs won't be around to victimize our ships again. See you in June, for more fun and games! Until next month, take care of yourselves.



**Newsletter
Exclusive!**

On a warm, beautiful day in Miami Beach, friends, family and former co-workers of Pat Schneider gathered to say a final farewell to her. The service was held at St. Patrick Church on 40th Street. Attendees gathered early, and the parking lots filled up fast. As usual, it was gratifying to see many old friends I had not seen in years. Unfortunately, I didn't want to reconnect with them this way.

The service was performed very well and the Department gave Pat a fitting farewell complete with an honor guard, motor

escort, bagpipe ensemble, and helicopter flyover after the service. The speakers, who consisted of Chief Carlos Noriega, Miami-Dade County Inspector General Christopher Mazzella, and the Honorable Judge Victoria Platzer spoke passionately, eloquently, and sometimes amusingly about Pat, their friendships with her, and the positive influence she had on everyone she met.

On a personal level, I worked with Patty during the early 80's on the Crime Suppression Team. Our team, which consisted of Patty, Sgt. Scotty Forsyth, Lenny Alamo, Rick Mendoza, Doug Bales, Kenny Miller, and Billy Roberts was a very tight knit group. The team was formed during the "Marielito" era when crack Cocaine made its debut. Scotty Forsyth teamed Patty up with

Billy Roberts because they made the perfect strung out, druggie, and "Gringo" couple looking for a good high. We really didn't know what crack Cocaine was since it was so new, but we were learning fast.

I don't know how much crack Cocaine and other drugs they were able to "score", but it was a lot. Dealers gravitated toward Patty and Billy because they played the part so well. Patty would pace back and forth on the sidewalk with a spaced out look, while Billy would lean up against a fence and rub his hands together nervously. They made a great team and put a lot of bad guys away.

When there was nothing really going on, Patty and I rode together, sometimes telling each other dirty jokes. When we talked and she was trying to make a point, her voice would

rise to a really high pitch, almost like a squeak, then drop back down. Then, she would laugh, and that caused me to crack up too. Later on, she became my boss in Services when I became the Off-Duty Office supervisor. Sometimes she would call me into her office to discuss some serious business related issues, and while trying to make a point; her voice would rise to a high pitch, resulting in a squeak. She would then laugh, which caused me to laugh. So much for serious business!

I would like to offer my condolences to Pat's husband, Al Solowitz, her friends, and to her family, including her extended family...Us! She will be sorely missed. Pat, you are now in heaven, and surely you're making those angels laugh!

MIAMI BEACH POLICE & FIRE FISHING TOURNAMENT

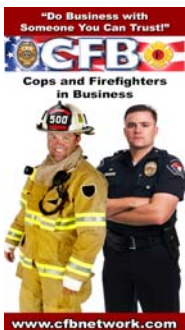
Please join us in celebrating the 18th Annual Miami Beach Police and Firefighter Fishing Tournament on June 13, 2009. This year's tournament will be held at the Miami Outboard Club and will be hosted by Power 96's DJ Laz. Detective Raul Busquet will be cooking his famous "Roasted Pigs" and there will be entertainment for the whole family including a bounce house for the little ones. Please register early



and purchase the newly designed tournament T-Shirts at the Property & Evidence Unit or through any tournament committee mem-

ber. All City employees and their family members are encouraged to attend, whether fishing or not (meal tickets will be available at a nominal fee). This year's tournament will benefit the Miami Beach Police Athletic League.

by Detective Robert Lanier



THANKS! DEAN ADLER CONTRIBUTES WEBSITE DESIGN AND MAINTENANCE SERVICES FOR WWW.MBPDRETIRES.COM (SEE DEAN'S AD ON PG.8 OF THIS NEWSLETTER) FROM COPS AND FIREFIGHTERS IN BUSINESS (CFB) AS WELL AS HIS MORTGAGE BUSINESS IN WESTON, FL . DEAN ALSO DONATES THE GRAPHIC DESIGN AND PRINTING SERVICES FOR THIS NEWSLETTER.

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On my last night of work at the Miami Beach Police Department, sometime back in June of 2008, I passed Doug Bales in the 2nd floor break room in Police Headquarters. He was doing the same thing he had done for years; reading the paper and having a cup of coffee. It was about 6:00 A.M. His shift wasn't due to start for an hour. We exchanged our usual pleasantries, and I went on my way.

That's Doug Bales. I know many officers who love their jobs. But Doug is the kind of guy who REALLY loves his job. When he officially retired on March 31st, 2009, he kept most of his "stuff", because he knew he'd be back in a month or so as Reserve Officer Doug Bales. In fact, when I called him for his background information, he was on duty. The man loves being a cop, and there's nothing wrong with that! And, may I add, he's a damn good one!

Doug Bales and his twin brother Scott (a Miami-Dade Police Officer) were born in Chicago, Illinois in October of 1953. Three months after they were born, their parents

relocated them to South Florida. Doug grew up in South Florida and attended Palmetto Senior High where he played flag football and baseball. After high school, he attended the University of Maryland and obtained a Bachelor of Science degree in criminology. Doug worked as a payroll clerk at the F.B.I. in Washington, and thought of becoming an F.B.I. Agent, but instead returned to Florida to try to fulfill his real dream of becoming a police officer.

Doug applied to several departments and was close to being hired by the Florida Highway Patrol when the Beach took him on January 7th, 1980. In fact, one day while Doug was out of the house, a background investigator with the Florida Highway Patrol called and his wife Marsha answered. He asked Marsha if Doug was still interested in the job. Marsha curtly replied "no" and hung up on the investigator. Their loss, our gain I guess. Doug attended BLE #44 with Glenn Hodges, Don Freeman, Ambrose Sims, Don McGavern, Mike Auch, Ernie Febbraio, Cheryl Housley, and Susan Marcus. There may have been a couple of names he missed due to advanced age. Upon graduating from the academy, he paired up with FTO's John Millerick, Tony Marten, Bobby Williams, and Ed Avila.

Doug has worked in patrol most of his career with stints on the original Crime Suppression Team (with me), Criminal Investigations (Property), and SIU. He's been awarded "Officer of the Month" 5 times, and received the "Officer of the Year" award in 1995. The award was given for his great police work which included recovering almost a million dollars worth of stolen property belonging to multimillionaire John Jacob Astor. In addition, he stopped a violent carjacking in progress on 17th Street.

As he waits to hear from the Broward Sheriff's Department where he hopes to be hired on as a Deputy Sheriff, Doug is staying on as a reserve officer. He's been married 21 years to his wife Marsha (the lady who screwed up his chances of becoming a State Trooper), and resides in Cooper City. Doug has 2 adopted sons, Brett and Bryan.

I usually have personal comments about the folks I write about, and Doug is no different. When I was hired in 1981, I was already certified, so I entered the FTO program immediately. I will readily admit now that I did have some attitude issues as well as problems adjusting. My FTO's, Mike Bauer, Mickey Kabakoff, and Tom Hunker were great cops and really tried to work with me, but I was slipping badly. Finally,

Paul Rantanen decided as last ditch effort to save my sorry butt from getting canned and put me with Doug Bales on afternoons. Doug looked at my DOR's (daily observation reports) and came up with a plan. I don't recall what the plan was, but it worked, and I started doing better, and of course I made it. I thank my other FTO's of course for their guidance, but I was especially grateful to have had Doug as an FTO, and I never let him forget it either. One thing everyone who worked with Doug knows is that he has never slowed down and managed to maintain the same enthusiasm and the same energy level as a rookie throughout his entire career. His love of the job shines through every day.

We wish Doug Bales the best in his retirement and good luck in his plans to work for BSO, and all of his future endeavors.

Feel free to contact him at the following e-mail address:

balesboystwo@msn.com.



In Memory of Pat Schneider

By Gerry Mackey, MBPD (retired)

When I read Charlie Serayder's email regarding the passing of Pat Schneider, I was shocked . . . and deeply saddened. Pat was a fellow police officer and friend with whom I always had a positive interaction throughout my entire MBPD career.

I recall when we got off the FTO program in the latter part of 1981, my fellow BLE 51 classmates and I wondered which shift we would be assigned to. The majority of us would go to days and afternoons, while only a handful would end up on midnights. Back then midnights wasn't considered a good place for rookies on probation, because the rules were different there. It just made sense not to expose too many of us to "discretionary" police procedures not typically taught in the academy.

I myself went straight to the afternoon shift where I briefly worked in the north end. The north end was veteran country, far away from the Meridian Avenue upper brass, as well as from the City Hall politics. One of the many sergeants I worked for was Scotty Forsythe, a tough, no nonsense supervisor who demanded you do your job, and do it well. Yet he was also a stand-up supervisor, who steadfastly supported and defended his squad.

The principal officers I remember working with during that period were Kenny Miller, Doug Bales, and Pat Schneider. I'm sure there were others, but those are the three that stand out in my mind. Three different personalities, three different levels of experience, and yet all were exceptional police officers. From Kenny I learned

the art of interrogation and interview, and how to search for evidence at a crime scene. From Doug I learned how to conduct proper traffic stops, and how to stay cool, calm and collected in most situations.

From Pat, I learned you could be nice to people and still do your job effectively. She showed me you didn't always have to bully, scream at, and physically confront people in order to get them to do what you wanted them to do, or stop doing whatever it was they were doing that had caused you to be there in the first place. She was pretty good at getting irate, agitated people to calm down, even the ones who were about to be handcuffed and taken to jail.

Pat was an accident investigation unit officer at the time and, on several occasions, I was assigned to ride with her in order to learn how to do accident reports. I enjoyed the experience so much I decided I wanted to join AIU, a career move Pat enthusiastically supported and encouraged. But she also felt obligated to warn me about working with some of the notorious senior officers in that unit, specifically Leo and Joe Weber. Her concern was well-founded because, months earlier, while riding in the south end with one of my former FTO's, I'd had a run in with both of them in a restaurant. I seem to recall the chewed remains of a cigar sizzling in my iced tea along with a smoking cigarette butt jammed in the middle of my just-served hamburger. That was how the Webers introduced themselves to rookies. But now that I was out on my own, I'd had several opportuni-

ties to observe how easily Pat handled the Weber brothers, so I figured I could eventually learn to do it too.

A couple of years later, when I was eligible to apply for specialized units, I put in for AIU and was awarded a slot working alongside the infamous Joe Weber. I spent nearly ten years in AIU, eventually getting Joe to respect me enough to think of me as a colleague and a friend. I learned quite a bit from him, and I would say it was truly one of my most enjoyable experiences at MBPD. More importantly, I have Pat Schneider to thank for guiding me down that path.

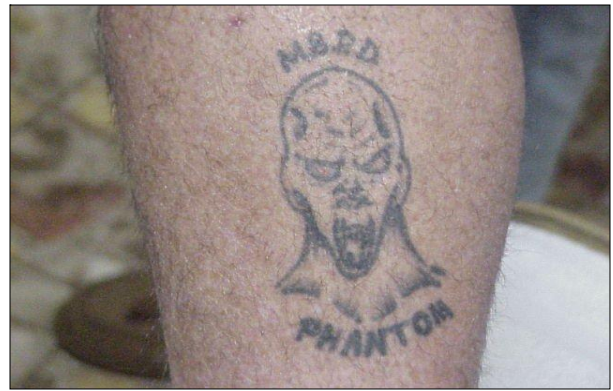
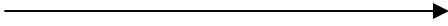
Pat was always friendly and easygoing, and a pleasure to work with. I can recall one instance when a group of us working Thanksgiving Day felt bad about missing out on the traditional meal with our families. Pat came through for us, graciously offering to let us use the Tatum Waterway home she shared with Alan Solowitz. Our squad chipped in money to buy a complete, fully prepared turkey dinner with all the trimmings from Epicure Market, which required one of us to sneak out of zone to pick it up and bring it back to Pat's place. The sergeant called the dispatcher via the landline and told her what we were doing, asking her to hold the non-emergency calls long enough to allow us to eat our food. About 45 minutes into our holiday meal, a scowling Solowitz came walking through the front door, his expression clearly indicating he had no idea Pat had arranged this annoying violation of his home sanctuary. But, like most people, he couldn't stay mad at

Pat, and eventually he joined us at the dinner table. I believe Alan almost smiled at one point; of course, that may have been when we were all finally leaving.

Towards the end of my career, when I was a member of the Background Investigations Unit, I again found myself working with Pat, who was now a major. We often had heated discussions about the validity of psychological testing for police applicants, as well other questionable recruitment and selection procedures. Together, she and I attended many confrontational meetings with the city's Human Resources personnel, where, among other things, we were forced to defend our decisions not to hire certain high risk applicants. Even after Pat left Administrative Services and was transferred to Tech Services, she would call me into her office (despite the fact I no longer worked for her) where we continued to discuss the police applicant process, along with other topics such as Standard Operating Procedure manuals, accreditation and even some non-police related, current event issues. I always felt honored that Pat continually sought my opinions and advice on a wide variety of topics.

My 22 ½ year experience at MBPD was exciting, challenging and rewarding, and I'm deeply grateful that I both started and ended my career having known Pat Schneider. She was a classy, intelligent, vibrant woman, as well as an honorable, trustworthy colleague who always treated others with integrity and respect. I will truly miss her.

**IN A PREVIOUS ISSUE OF THE NEWS-
LETTER, GENE TOREKY REVEALED
HIMSELF AS THE MIAMI BEACH
POLICE DEPARTMENT'S "PHANTOM".
HERE IS HIS PHANTOM TATTOO.**



These are photos from the recent Mid-State Conference in Orlando



April 18, 2009



Scholarship Money Available from IACP Foundation

To: IACP Members - From: Major General Joseph C. Carter
Chair, IACP Foundation - Past President, IACP

As we approach National Police Week in May, I am pleased to share with you an opportunity provided by the IACP Foundation to honor our fallen colleagues.

The IACP Foundation has, as one of its flagship initiatives, the Survivors' Education Law Enforcement Trust (SELECT) Scholarship Program, which offers three cash scholarships for the dependant family members of officers fallen or permanently disabled in the line of duty. The application process for these scholarships is now open for the 2009-2010 school year and awards may be used for undergraduate or graduate studies.

Through the generosity of three dedicated donors, the IACP Foundation is proud to offer these endowed scholarships for a third consecutive year. I encourage each of you to learn more about the SELECT Scholarship Program by clicking on the link below, where you can download an application and read the stories of past award recipients of all

three scholarships.

Additionally, I hope you will forward this message to friends and colleagues whose lives may have been touched by an on-duty death or disability. The board and staff of the IACP Foundation want to ensure that every member of our law enforcement family has the opportunity to benefit from the SELECT Scholarship Program.

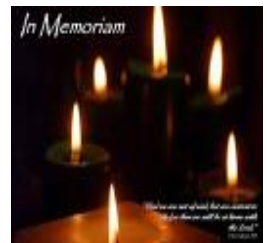
[SELECT Scholarship Info and Application](#)

*DEADLINE IS JUNE 5, 2009



Cathy Tighe's mother, Kaylee Cutler, passed away on Feb 27 2009 of a massive brain hemorrhage at Mount Sinai Hospital. In lieu of flowers, Cathy asks that you make a donation to the Alzheimer's Association at:

P.O. Box 611316 North Miami, Fl 33261-1316 in her mom's name.



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\$5.00 door fee will apply the day of the show. We highly recommend registering now to avoid long lines the day of the Expo. To register, please click the [Register Now!](#) Button. The **Host Hotel** for the [2009 South Florida Police, Fire & Security Expo](#) is the Marriot Hotel located within walking distance to the Convention Center.

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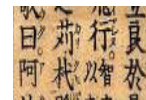
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A Necessary End:
A Katie Maguire novel

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