

# THE PUBLIC PRESS

Volume VII

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., DECEMBER, 1944

Serial Number 1

## KLINE ADMINISTRATION MOST CORRUPT REGIME IN HISTORY OF THE CITY

**MAYOR KLINE is A HYPOCRITE AND A LIAR!**

**Kline Regime Most Ruthless, Most Vicious, and Most Corrupt of Any Administration Within Memory of Present Generation! City Wide Open! Racketeers in Complete Control of City Government. Police Department Used as Tool by Mobsters! Unholy Alliance Evident as Dives Run Wide Open!**

During the last mayoralty campaign, and the one previous to that, Marvin Kline went up down the avenue, and shouted that there will be 'no racketeering' during his administration as mayor of the city of Minneapolis—and that the "Combination", or Crime Syndicate, as they are sometimes called, will not be allowed to operate while he is mayor of the city.

But Mayor Kline has proven himself to be a liar and a hypocrite! And the 1944 September-October grand jury bears out the above statement.

In their final report, the grand jury bitterly condemned the Kline administration, and charged that the city was wide open, and that a "pay-off" was evidently being collected from the underworld. In other words, it means that they charge the Kline administration to be saturated with crime and corruption.

They also gave two other reasons why the town is so 'wide open.' Stupidity or inefficiency of the police department, or the police are told to "lay off" on orders from higher-ups.

The "14" games which are being operated by these girls have long ago outgrown the trade-stimulant stage, and together with the pinball-slot-machine racket, has become one of the most gigantic illegal enterprises that is now being carried on in the city.

These hundreds and hundreds of girls who are now shaking dice illegally in the beer parlors, liquor establishments, night clubs, and other places, would undoubtedly go to work in war plants, if it wasn't for the fact that the Kline administration would evidently rather have them working in beer parlors, shaking dice, and flipping the customers when they get drunk, than to see them work in war plants, and passing the ammunition to the boys at the front.

Otherwise they would stop the gambling dens in the liquor establishments, and other such places.

But the "14" game racket is only one of the many illegal enterprises that are being carried on, under police protection.

Numerous gambling joints are being run wide open, evidently with the knowledge,

and they are paying a government tax on these machines, as gambling devices; the same as they do on slot machines, because the government puts them both in the same category—"one-arm bandit contraptions!"

Oh yes, sure, somebody will be hollering that the machines are licensed by the city. Sure they are! But the city has no more right to license pinball-slot-machines, than they have the right to license bank robbers and give them authority to rob banks.

And before I forget, let me tell you that these pinball machines are not licensed as gambling devices by the city. They are supposed to be amusement devices. And if the city council licenses these machines as amusement devices—with knowledge that the licenses are to be used merely as a "cover-up" for the use of the machines as gambling devices; then the city council is equally guilty with Mayor Kline, and the police department, in allowing these contraptions to operate as gambling devices.

So due to the fact that we know many city adermen who are absolutely honest,

if they did that, they might find themselves walking a beat over on 62nd street, or some such place: where they can't see anything!

So we can't blame the lowly private on the beat, the plain cop. He is just the unfortunate being in the cycle of corruption, under the Kline regime!

Many police officers, like Ed Ryan, and a few others too, would turn the police department upside down within ten minutes, if they were given 'a place of authority' in the police department, by the mayor. But Ed Ryan is altogether too honest, so he was transferred to an outlying station, as a penalty for being too honest! For no one can claim that he is an inefficient police officer. His efficiency and capability as a police head, would be unquestioned.

So we can't blame the cop on the beat for what he is doing, or the gun-squad, or some of the others—when they see with their own eyes, what happens to police officers, when they are honest—under the Kline administration as mayor of the city.

And so, the cycle of graft and corruption goes on and on. And as an excuse

# Kline Regime Most Ruthless, Most Vicious, and Most Corrupt of Any Administration With- in Memory of Present Generation! City Wide Open! Racketeers in Complete Control of City Government. Police Department Used as Tool by Mobsters! Unholy Alliance Evident as Dives Run Wide Open!

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But Mr. Kline has proven himself to be a liar and a hypocrite! And the 1944 September-October grand jury bears out the above statement.

In their final report, the grand jury bitterly condemned the Kline administration, and charged that the city was wide open, and that a "pay-off" was evidently being collected from the underworld. In other words, it means that they charge the Kline administration to be saturated with crime and corruption.

They also gave two other reasons why the town is so 'wide open.' Stupidity or inefficiency of the police department, or the police are told to "lay off" on orders from higher-ups.

The grand jury report was one of the bitterest and most condemning reports within the past twenty years—and we believe that it was the first time, that a grand jury actually charged in their final report, that there was a "pay-off" being collected from the underworld—and actually laid the blame at the mayor's doorstep.

But in spite of the fact that the grand jury so bitterly condemned the Kline administration, the city is still wide open—and no effort whatsoever has been made to clean up the rotten mess that the city is saturated with.

Hundreds and hundreds of dice girls are still on the job all over the city, and gambling in beer parlors is wide open. Anybody can walk in and see it with his or her own eyes; Mayor Kline included!

And in spite of the fact that there is a man-power shortage, and the government is asking both men and women to help in the war effort and get jobs in defense plants, because ammunition and other war supplies are badly needed at the front—the corrupt Kline administration is impeding the war effort, by keeping these girls in beer parlor dives, shaking dice; instead of stopping them from running gambling joints in every nook and corner of the city, and demanding that they go to work in war plants, in place of being "come-on girls" in liquor establishments.

The "14" games which are being operated by these girls have long ago outgrown the trade-stimulant stage, and together with the pinball-slot-machine racket, has become one of the most gigantic illegal enterprises that is now being carried on in the city.

These hundreds and hundreds of girls who are now shaking dice illegally in the beer parlors, liquor establishments, night clubs, and other places, would undoubtedly go to work in war plants, if it wasn't for the fact that the Kline administration would evidently rather have them working in beer parlors, shaking dice, and flipping the customers when they get drunk, than to see them work in war plants, and passing the ammunition to the boys at the front.

Otherwise they would stop the gambling dens in the liquor establishments, and other such places.

But the "14" game racket is only one of the many illegal enterprises that are being carried on, under police protection.

Numerous gambling joints are being run wide open, evidently with the knowledge, consent and protection of Mayor Kline and the police department, because it would be impossible to run a gambling joint where hundreds of people come and go, day after day, week after week; and month after month—without the knowledge, consent and protection of the police department, of which Mayor Kline is the head.

And you may rest assured that the grand jury which laid the "pay-off" which is being collected from the underworld, directly at Mayor Kline's doorstep, was 100% right in its contention—because we all know that neither Mayor Kline, nor the police department would allow these dives to run wide open, and take all the heat for it, without getting any graft money for it.

They are not letting them run gambling joints, and other various illegal enterprises, because they like the looks of the "Crime Syndicate", or other members of the underworld!

And those innocent-looking pinball machines! Pard' me; I shouldn't say that. The pinball machines don't even look innocent any more. One can easily see, that they are out and out GAMBLING DEVICES, even by looking at them from the outside.

Also let's not forget, that the proprietors of most of these so-called pinball ma-

chines are paying a government tax on these machines, as gambling devices; the same as they do on slot machines, because the government puts them both in the same category—"one-arm bandit contraptions!"

Oh yes, sure, somebody will be hollering that the machines are licensed by the city. Sure they are! But the city has no more right to license pinball-slot-machines, than they have the right to license bank robbers and give them authority to rob banks.

And before I forget, let me tell you that these pinball machines are not licensed as gambling devices by the city. They are supposed to be amusement devices. And if the city council licenses these machines as amusement devices—with knowledge that the licenses are to be used merely as a "cover-up" for the use of the machines as gambling devices; then the city council is equally guilty with Mayor Kline, and the police department, in allowing these contraptions to operate as gambling devices.

So due to the fact that we know many city adermen who are absolutely honest, such as Alderman French and others, we hope that the city council revokes the licenses of the gambling contraptions that are operating under the guise of pinball machines, under city licenses.

Then, of course, there are many so-called "night spots," or "after hour places" operating wide open, under police protection. Many of them are operating within a few feet of the cop on the beat.—No one will dispute the fact that the cop on the beat and the gun squads know that these places are operating wide open.

But we can't blame the cop on the beat; or the gun squads; or some of the other police officers who are absolutely honest.

Oh, No! We don't care to transfer the thought to the reader that the police department as a whole is nothing more than "a den of thieves." That isn't so! There are many honest cops on the force. And of course there are some who are as crooked as a cork-screw!

The main reason why these dives are allowed to operate wide open is because the cop on the beat, and the gun squads, and some of the others, KNOW that the Kline administration is crooked and corrupt; probably the most corrupt administration in the history of the city; and they don't dare tell the proprietors of the dives to kindly close the damn place up—because

if they did that, they might find themselves walking a beat over on 62nd street, or some such place: where they can't see anything!

So we can't blame the lowly private on the beat, the plain cop. He is just the unfortunate being in the cycle of corruption, under the Kline regime!

Mary Baker officers, like Ed Ryan, and others too, would turn the police department inside down within ten minutes, if they were given 'a place of authority' in the police department, by the Mayor. But Ed Ryan is altogether too honest, so he was transferred to an outlying station, as a penalty for being too honest! For no one can claim that he is an inefficient police officer. His efficiency and capability as a police head, would be unquestioned.

So we can't blame the cop on the beat for what he is doing, or the gun-squad, or some of the others—when they see with their own eyes, what happens to police officers, when they are honest—under the Kline administration as mayor of the city.

And so, the cycle of graft and corruption goes on and on! And as an excuse and cover-up for the unbelievable corrupt present city administration, Mayor Kline every so often yelps that there is no racketeering going on in the city under his administration; that everything is as pure as can be expected with so few police officers on the force—and sometimes his publicity manager, and private secretary, Frank Mayer, might even figure out some other angle to shoot, as a cover-up of what is going on in town.

And for that, we can't blame Frank. He is a darn good publicity man, and a perfect secretary for the Mayor.

And when the 1944 September-October grand jury brought in its bitter report on the administration of Mayor Kline, we saw in the Star-Journal, almost immediately after the G. J. brought in its report, an answer to the charges which were hurled against the mayor.

Frank Mayer, the mayor's secretary, did a very good job on that, of course. But the cold facts still are the same—and that is; that the city is 'wide open', and gambling dives, and practically every form of gambling device in existence are being operated on a wide open scale, under police protection.—Or they couldn't possibly be run wide open, on such a large scale!

And anybody with an ounce of brains, knows that!

# This Paper Is Filled With News That's Dynamite! . . . READ EVERY WORD OF IT!

# THE PUBLIC PRESS

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ARTHUR KASHERMAN, Editor

Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

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BOX 11, MINNEAPOLIS 1, MINN.

## Graft and Corruption—The Life-Blood of the Underworld!

The life-blood of any object, regardless whether it is human or inanimate, is something which makes it grow; something which makes it exist; something which springs within itself that makes it sprout.

And the underworld is no different than anything else. It must have something which gives it life; something which causes it to exist; something which makes it grow.

And the life-blood of the underworld is graft and corruption, without which it could not exist!

Crooked and corrupt public officials are the life-blood of the underworld! They give it courage; they give it strength; they give it the cause for existence. Without them it could not operate.

Petty-larceny thieves is not what makes up an underworld. These petty larcenists obtain a small part of loot, then in most cases are pinched and thrown into jail before they even have a chance to spent their illegal gains.

It is the big hoodlums, the big racketeers—those who make their connection with the crooked and corrupt public officials, and who receive police protection, that make up the underworld.

In Minneapolis these big time racketeers have grown to such an extent that they control the very life of the city. They control many of the public officials—and part of their illegal loot finds its way into almost every nook and corner of the city.

It would be silly to say that Mayor Kline and the police department don't know what is going on in the city of Minneapolis at present; when everything is so wide open, that even school children are preyed upon and robbed of their pennies and nickels, and whatever else they have in their possession.

When a town is flooded with illegal gambling devices, with punch boards, with pinball-slot-machines, and with every other imaginable contrivance with which the public is being robbed—especially when these four-legged bandit machines and other gambling contrivances are being operated in the open, as is now being done in Minneapolis; the public officials cannot say, "We know nothing about it," and let it go at that.

When something becomes common knowledge, it can be presumed as a matter of law, that the Mayor and chief of police, and other public officials, KNOW what is going on. And regardless whether or not the officials obtain part of the loot for police protection; they are derelict in their duty to uphold the law, and are guilty of neglect of duty, in the least.

They may be able to fool some of the people, some of the time; but they cannot fool all of the people, all of the time.—Public officials cannot say, "We hear not; we see not; we know not!"—and expect any sane person to believe them.

## THIS PAPER IS NOT FREE!

You have received this paper either by mail, or it has been given to you in one way or another.

The Minneapolis underworld has decreed that the paper shall not be sold on the streets of the city—and in times past, the news-kids who sold the paper, were beaten up, and the papers destroyed.

But the Editor has made up his mind that the underworld shall not do away with FREEDOM OF THE PRESS; by the simple process of terrorizing the news-kids, and destroying the papers.

They can't bulldoze Uncle Sam—and I am sure that Uncle will deliver the paper to you thru the mail-man; even though the criminal element of this city is doing

everything it can to stop the paper.—IT EVEN "FRAMED" ITS EDITOR AT ONE TIME!

But the paper is back in circulation—so will you please PAY FOR THE PAPER, by sending in the money to:

The Public Press,  
Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

There is no special price on the paper. Just send what you think the paper is worth. And maybe you would also care to help the paper along—*"dough-me"* to publish a new *"dough-me"* even a small one like the Public Press. Thank you!

Long Live FREEDOM OF THE PRESS!

## Kline's Regiment of Dice Girls!

Every so often statements emanate that Mr. Kline is going to join the engineers' corps, the navy, or some other branch of the service.

The last story that we can remember appearing in the daily newspapers was that Mr. Kline was going to join the navy—and that Arthur B. Fruen, who is president of the city council, would become Mayor of the city.

Which wouldn't be such a bad idea—as Mr. Fruen would make a darn good Mayor!

But that was as far as it went. Just another newspaper story! And Mr. Kline is still a civilian. Of course, Kline can undoubtedly be deterred from the graft, because he is Mayor, and I guess he also has a family.

But I wonder how many men there are in the army at present, who have a wife and a flock of kids at home. There are undoubtedly thousands and thousands of them. Maybe hundreds of thousands!

And as far as the mayorality seat is concerned, it would be a blessing for this city to get rid of Kline—even though the army would get him as a result.

Maybe he would make a good soldier or sailor at that? Who knows!

But the only regiment that Mr. Kline has at the present time, is A REGIMENT OF DICE GIRLS, who sit in practically every beer parlor, and other places, shaking dice with some drunk or some other sucker.

Can the Mayor deny the fact about the regiment of dice girls during the Kline administration, when even Cedric Adams devoted a whole column in the Star-Journal, not so long ago, about the life of the dice girls, who are scattered all over the city.

Answer that one, Mr. F. M. Frank Mayer is Kline's private secretary, and is generally considered as the mayor's ghost writer.

## Here's a Wire From Across the Sea!—Listen! . . .

Editor, The Public Press,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

Kline . . . himself . . . of . . . no importance! . . . Send . . . regiment of . . . girls! . . . Dice . . . or . . . no dice! Send the

## EXTRA! MINNEAPOLIS LOST IN A CRAP GAME!

From the manner which some of the boys' run things in town, it looks as if they have an idea that they won the city in a crap game!

legged bandit machines and other gambling contrivances are being operated in the open, as is now being done in Minneapolis; the public officials cannot say, "We know nothing about it," and let it go at that.

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They may be able to fool some of the people, some of the time; but they cannot fool all of the people, all of the time.—Public officials cannot say, "We hear not; we see not; we know not!"—and expect any sane person to believe them.

These crooked and corrupt public officials, who by their action, or inaction, allow a gang of racketeers to run wide open as they do in Minneapolis, are **THE LIFE-BLOOD OF THE UNDERWORLD!**

Without crooked and corrupt public officials, the underworld could not exist, and operate as wide open as they now do in Minneapolis!

## FBI Proves That Mayor Kline Is A LIAR!

During the first mayoralty campaign, Mayor Kline pounded home during many of his speeches that "there will be no night spots" operating, if he was elected Mayor.

Yet, in March 1944, during the trial of Edward B. Hayes, a negro pimp who was charged with three counts of white slavery—an FBI agent took the stand and testified that he had observed white girls and negro men and women coming and going to a certain "night spot," known as the Sportsman's Club; at 3 a. m. in the morning, in August 1943.

And Mr. Kline was mayor at that time!

Now, who would you believe; Mr. Kline, or the FBI?

Testimony during the trial also showed that the Rum Boogie club was also operating in the wee hours of the morning.

And that, my dear reader, is not only a "night spot," but a filthy "black and tan" dive! And it is operating at all hours of the night, **EVEN RIGHT NOW!**—At the time of this writing.

And under the administration of Mayor Marvyn L. Kline!—Who not only bitterly condemned "night spots" in his speeches during the mayoralty campaign; but got out a four-page newspaper, in which he named the night spots that were operating during the previous administration, and **CONDEMNED** the previous administration, for allowing the night spots to operate.

**WHAT A HYPOCRITE!** And a liar!

and a flock of kids at home. There are undoubtedly thousands and thousands of them. Maybe hundreds of thousands!

generally considered as the mayor's ghost writer.

## Here's a Wire From Across the Sea!—Listen! . . .

Editor, The Public Press, Minneapolis, Minn.

Kline . . . himself . . . of . . . no importance! . . . Send . . . regiment of . . . girls! . . . Dice . . . or . . . no . . . dice! . . . Send . . . the . . . girls! . . . —Joe.

## Here's Our Answer!

Dear Joe:

Have . . . referred . . . your . . . wire . . . about . . . girls . . . to . . . Bob . . . Hope! . . . He . . . has . . . Dorothy Lamour . . . Francis Langford . . . Patty Thomas . . . and . . . so . . . so . . . many . . . others! . . . Maybe . . . he . . . can . . . spare . . . a . . . few . . . telephone . . . numbers!

Sincerely yours,

The Editor.

## EXTRA! MINNEAPOLIS LOST IN A CRAP GAME!

From the manner which 'some of the boys' run things in town, it looks as if they have an idea that they won the city in a crap game!

Attention, "Rochester," c/o Jack Benny's radio program.

Dear Rochester: Come at once. And bring along some honest dice that can do tricks! We'll show 'em!

FOR ADDITIONAL COPIES OF THIS SENSATIONAL NEWSPAPER, SEND YOUR MONEY TO:

THE PUBLIC PRESS,  
Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

## A NEW "SHOPPING NEWS!"

We are starting a new Shopping News style newspaper, of either four or eight pages. This publication will not contain any "Ink Bombs" column; nor any extra-sensational news articles. But "it will be live enough, for the public to want to read it!"

We therefore ask our friends to end in some advertising for the new paper, **NOW!**

Tell us in how many consecutive editions of that paper, you want the ad to appear in. And please send in the money to pay for the ad; together with your 'copy' for the advertisement.

We will give you the proper space in the new Shopping News style newspaper; to cover the amount of money you send in.

If you haven't anything to advertise yourself, will you kindly ask your friends; or the people whom you trade with; to send in some advertising for our new paper.—Thank you!

Don't forget the address:

c/o The Public Press,  
Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

## • • • INK BOMBS! • • •

Even a blind ex-service man isn't safe in this racketeer-infested city, under Herr Kline's regime.

Near Eighth Street and Hennepin, a few days ago, a blind sailor was robbed of his wallet containing \$150 and his railroad ticket home.

Let's see now, 8th Street and Hennepin is only two blocks from the "Crime Syndicate's general headquarters," which operates under 100% police protection.

The main power of the underworld comes from being able to keep the public from being informed by the daily newspapers, as to what really goes on in the city. Pitiless publicity in the daily newspapers of the "overlords of crime" and their co-partners who are holding public office, would make it impossible for the unholy alliance to function.

If Publisher Cowles of the Star-Journal ever finds out what goes on in his own organization, there will undoubtedly be a house-cleaning in the Minneapolis Daily Gazette.

That reminds me! Not long ago, a fellow was pinched for taking a couple of shots with his revolver at a pair of dice which were being used in a crap game at 639 Olson Blvd.

(No; the gambling joint wasn't pinched. Just the poor sucker who was jipped of his money, was pinched.)

But evidently to protect the cops who failed to pinch the gambling establishment, even though they arrested one of the players in the place, and had the evidence to convict the place for operating a gambling joint; the Star-Journal in the write-up of the incident, said that the place was "a private club."

I wonder why it was necessary to say that a place so notoriously known as a gambling joint, as 639 Olson Blvd., was a private club.

Why didn't they just give the address of the place where the arrest was made, without saying that it was a private club.

Was the reason for misleading the public in the Daily Star write-up, for the purpose

lary, who is "the brains" of the administration, and Tom Hastings, the mayor's pal, could get a program over the radio, by featuring the Minneapolis Charlie McCarthy.

Inasmuch as Tom Hastings has up to recently been the sales manager for a brewery, he might even be able to get his former bosses to sponsor the program!

We love to have friends; but when our supposed-to-be friends turn out to be "friendly enemies", we despise them worse than our enemies. — I don't like hypocrites!

A certain public official wanted to know why the grand jury that brought in the most condemning grand jury report in the last 20 years, against the Kline administration, didn't bring in indictments.

My, oh my; what a brave fellow! He made that statement AFTER the particular grand jury went out of existence, and its term of office has already expired.

Had he made such a crack DURING the term of office of the grand jury, somebody would undoubtedly have been indicted.

But of course, the fellow is too smart to make such a crack during the term of office, of any grand jury. He waits till the grand jury has been dismissed, after the expiration of its two-month term.

Dear Elmer: We accept your thanks for not using your name. But no smart cracks, please!

Here's a \$64 question! Which one of aldermen is 'cut in' on the north side gambling joint that is being operated by the campaign manager of one of the aldermen?

No coaching please, and no remarks from the audience!

Who tips off "the boys" that the grand jury is going out on a certain night—and to have the town closed on that night!

It's a rather interesting question, isn't it?

In German the word 'klein' means small. That's one time the German dictionary is right—A small mayor; very small! KLINE!

## TO THE RATS WHO RUN THE TOWN.

For a long period of time, you slimy rodents; you ran the town as you pleased.

You bought and paid for elections, which is against the Federal statutes; because the Constitution gives each and every citizen the right to vote as he pleases; without any 'unseen skulduggery' thrown in his way, to rob him of his vote. But of course, nobody said anything.

And don't forget, that what I am hinting at, in the above paragraph, I am doing in a mild way, for the present.

You birds figure that you own the whole world, with a fence around it, and nobody will dare attack you.—No! Not even the Star-Journal and Tribune! And you know damn well why!

You figure that you own the Mayor; and you can control the police department! Maybe you do, and maybe you don't; we don't particularly care to go into that matter at this time.—But one thing we can tell you, and that is: That you are not going to stop this paper!

No, you won't! And we'll tell you why!

There are Half-A-Million people in this town, and we have great hopes that the general public will come thru with both the moral support—and the money—which is needed to rid the city of your "Crime Syndicate."

And don't forget this: There will be no more "Frame-ups!" The public has found out too much during the Palmerstein trial; during the Gruenwald trial, and in other ways—thru which they got an inkling as to how your game operates.

Remember, when Palmerstein even tried to "frame" a minister of a church!—It's a public record, so it's perfectly okay to mention that; even though the man has gone to hell.

"FRAME-UPS," and the sending of innocent people to jail, is one of the main weapons of your damn gang. You have used the purity squad to knock off those who refused to pay police protection money. And you have used the Municipal Court, (unbeknowing to the Municipal Court Judges), to send the poor suckers to jail.

Frame-ups, graft and corruption are your main weapons! Well, we intend to expose all three of them—and let the public take a peek, maybe even a great big look; into the dark secret of your success.—And if some of the public officials who protect your "Crime Syndicate" go to jail, it is their hard luck. They knew that they were taking chances, when they sold you the city; lock, stock and barrel; to do with it what you pleased.

Sure; I am sick, tired and broke! But one thing you want to remember; I AM NOT AFRAID! And I am in there pitching—and I intend to have this typewriter going full blast, sixteen hours a day, if necessary!

Oh, yes! It takes money to publish a newspaper; but I have great hopes that the public will send in the money. (How about it, Mr. and Mrs. John Public!)

And I intend to keep the music of this typewriter drumming into your ears, until your damn "Crime Syndicate" is a thing of the past. And I intend to make the words in this paper ring out loud—so they will be remembered by the citizens of this community for a long time; so that an outfit like yours will never again own the city!

And I hope to keep the ink trickling slowly on the rollers of the presses—and as the rollers press down on the paper on which The Public Press is printed; it will leave an impression on the paper, which is READABLE; and the reading matter will be long remembered!

I once told certain people that I will publish a newspaper, long after the rats who crucified me, are dead. And some of the rodents who participated in "The Crime of the Century" are now dead and buried in their graves!

And here's the evidence that what I told them, has come true: THE PUBLIC PRESS; reborn and re-incarnated into the same fiery words and phrases, as before. Maybe even a little "hotter" than before!

So the rest of you slimy rats—who figure that you have the town bought and paid for—and that you can do as you

But in spite of the fact that it was the most condemning indictment against a city administration by any grand jury, for a long period of time, and it certainly deserved a follow-up story on it; the story was "killed" on the next day, and not a word appeared in the Star-Journal on the day following—although there were numerous leads that could have been followed up on the bitter condemnation of the Kline regime, in the G. J. report.

And get this: Not only was the story killed on the following day in the Star-Journal, but NOT A SINGLE SOLITARY WORD appeared in the Morning Tribune, regarding the condemnation of Mayor Kline by the grand jury!

And as a dead give-away, the Morning Tribune tripped itself up on the incident. They were supposed to print a long story on another "killing" of the grand jury report; but LEFT OUT the most sensational part of the grand jury report, which was of course the showing up to the Kline regime.

(Note:—There was some talk that the story about the condemnation of the Kline regime, did appear in the morning Tribune of Saturday, November 4th—but was buried on an inside page, where it wouldn't attract much attention.

But we happen to have a Morning Tribune of that date, and NOT A SINGLE WORD about the grand jury report on the Kline administration appears therein—No! The story doesn't even appear on an inside page! They evidently did a complete job, and left it out altogether!)

Was the story left out, because the appearance of the condemning report of the Kline administration, on two or three different days in succession, in the daily newspapers—might force the "Crime Syndicate" to close up the dives that are operating under police protection; on account of the "heat!"

We are merely asking, that's all!

Many people in town were talking about the incident, and were wondering "who was in back of it," that could so quickly kill a sensational story like that.

It has long been the talk of the town by those who know what is going on; that the main power of the "Crime Syndicate" which has corrupted every nook and corner of the city, comes from the fact that THEY KNOW, that anything that might

If any individual, or organization cares to mail or distribute this live, little newspaper in any certain part of the city, or to the public in general; send us the money, and we will be glad to send them out.

Or if you would rather, we can deliver the papers to you, at a special price; if bought in lots OF A THOUSAND OR MORE COPIES; providing of course that assurance is given that the papers will be either mailed out, or distributed.

many common-ordinary citizens, as well as some officials.

The underworld, as usual, was of course SURE that the story would be killed as soon as possible, BEFORE MUCH DAMAGE WOULD BE DONE TO THEIR VARIOUS RACKETS!

P. S. The Editor believes that it is only fair to point out to our readers that the above story is not a splash against the Star-Journal itself, or against its publisher, or any of his immediate subordinates or associates.

The Star-Journal and Tribune are great newspapers, and the Times isn't bad either. They are an asset to the community!

But never-the-less things sometimes creep out, and this time the "killing" of the sensational story of the grand jury report almost immediately after it was printed, with no follow-up story on the incident, on the following day, deserves attention.

Many things have happened in this town, that would never have happened, if the notorious "Crime Syndicate" which runs the town wasn't SURE that no harm will come to them as a result of any write-ups in the daily newspapers—because THEY KNOW that no such write-up will appear in the daily newspapers.

The above is a fact known to practically anyone who knows what goes on in town.

We hope we have been of service to the Star-Journal and Morning Tribune, and Times as well, in pointing out this glaring incident.

The matter deserves attention!

## TO ALL AMERICANS!

This is YOUR country—

See to it,

That it remains YOURS!

**BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS**

The Third Avenue entrance to the city hall.

The reason for the closing caused a mystery around the courthouse which some people couldn't explain.

After the courthouse being open at all hours of the day and night, for so many years, and nobody was ever afraid that somebody will carry the building away, or some of the contents therein; the Kline administration comes along, and closes up the building, tight; with the exception of one entrance. And also puts guards, at the Third Avenue entrance; at city expense.

Of course, Mr. Kline himself didn't do all this by himself, as he is only one of the members of the Building Commission that rules over the courthouse. I guess there are two other members of the Building Commission of the city hall.

And if Mr. Kline isn't exactly a member of the Courthouse Building Commission, or whatever other name it is called by, you may rest assured that he has enough power to do a few things in the courthouse, as he is the Mayor.

Anyhow, it seems rather funny that in all the years that the city hall has been open at all hours of the day or night, the Courthouse Building Commission never thought of closing up the building at night—until the great Kline administration came along.

And for the benefit of Frank Mayer, the mayor's private secretary, we wish to say that we know perfectly well WHY the courthouse was closed to the public after six o'clock at night!

Of course, there is the expense of two or three guards, which are seated at the Third Avenue entrance of the courthouse at different times of the night; as well as on days during-Sundays and holidays. And that of course comes to quite a few dollars per year.

Roughly we would guess that the expense of four guards would be at the rate of \$1300 per year, each. That's \$7,200 per year; for guarding the entrance of the courthouse. It's probably more than that—but we are just making a guess.

More than \$7,000 per year; which makes it \$14,000 for the past couple of years alone! And for what! Mr. Kline, and other members of the Building Commission; may we ask?

To keep WHO out of the courthouse? THE RACKETEERS WHO CONSTANTLY VISIT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, TO PAY OUT THE GRAFT MONEY to CERTAIN OFFICIALS?

...They can come down any time they please! Guards or no guards! They are privileged characters. And it is not to keep

Where one fellow approached the professor, and started to holler that the professor committed a moral offense against him—and then a 'detective' comes along, and decides to take BOTH of the fellows down to the courthouse, to settle the matter.

And the fake detective together with the other two fellows, one of which is their victim, go down to the courthouse to complete the transaction—in which their victim is swindled out of \$10,000.

And INSIDE THE CITY HALL, they completed their Ten Grand swindle! To the portals of Mayor Kline's official home, the city hall; they go down to rob a professor of Ten Thousand Dollars.

Evidently, the swindlers knew that they were perfectly safe in the courthouse; that everything was peaceful and serene in there; and that it was a beautiful place to put the finishing touches on a swindle.

Sure there were a lot of cops around there at the time; but the cops know that Mayor Kline is Mayor; so efficiency in the police department is at its lowest ebb in the history of Minneapolis.

And regardless whether it is day time or night time, the gangsters and racketeers seem to feel pretty free to 'drop in' into the city hall. They don't seem to fear the police department, which holds forth in the city hall. They go down there in broad daylight, or in the dead of night. They have nothing to fear!

Why, Mr. Kline!

What about it, Mr. Kline! Was the courthouse closed up to the public at night—in order to make it easier for GANGSTERS to come down to the courthouse, to complete their illegal transactions! Was it closed up to the public, SO THAT THE PUBLIC MAY NOT SEE the official crimes that are committed at the city hall at night?—So the mobsters can work their nefarious rackets in peace, without the glaring eyes of the public!

Was the building closed up to the public at night—in order to make it easier for the RACKETEERS to come down there, and pay out their graft money to the police department?

Was the building closed up to the public, because that EX-MURDERER is coming down there all the time, to do business with the police department!—Or maybe to tell the purity squad who to 'knock off' that night!

Ouch! The typewriter is getting too hot! Those last few paragraphs probably burned the pants off from our dearly beloved Mayor! So we'll quit for the present.

Remember; I said for the present!

**MINNEAPOLIS IS THE ONLY CITY IN THE COUNTRY WHERE  
TWO NEWSPAPERMEN HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD  
---AND A THIRD ONE "FRAMED and RAILROADED to the "PEN!"**

# TO THE CITIZENS OF MINNEAPOLIS!

During the past few years, grand jury after grand jury have condemned certain public officials of our city, and at least one of the grand juries has come out openly and charged that the Mayor is responsible for the manner in which the police department is being run, and laid the "pay-off" system, thru which money is evidently collected from the underworld, directly at the mayor's door.

Where there is smoke, there is fire! There must be something wrong with our city government, when grand jury after grand jury bitterly condemn the police department.

Minneapolis is getting a bad name all over the country, on account of the evident alliance between certain public officials and the underworld, and the city is receiving unfavorable publicity all over the country, as a result of it.

Hiding the matter won't do any good. Let's bring it out in the open, and get rid of the "Crime Syndicate" that runs our city!

The business people, the churches, and other decent, respectable citizens of this community should organize at once, for the purpose of wiping out this shameful mees that our city has gotten into.

Both moral and financial support should be offered at once by all decent respectable citizens of this community, to the end that this city should be able to eradicate the shameful and disgraceful condition it has fallen into.

Let's organize now—and stamp out graft and corruption in the city!

Very truly yours,

**THE PUBLIC SERVICE ALLIANCE.**

Arthur Kasherman,  
Public Relations Counsel,  
Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minn.

## A STAR-JOURNAL MYSTERY

A rather odd thing happened after the last September-October grand jury brought in the condemning indictment of the Kline administration—and laid the blame of the 'pay-off' which they charged was being collected from the underworld, directly on the Mayor's lap.

If you noticed, the Star-Journal carried a front page story of the grand jury report in their make-over edition. It would have been suicide to keep the whole story out, or to bury it someplace on an inside page of the paper, as the story was "too hot!"

But in spite of the fact that it was the most condemning indictment against a city administration by any grand jury, for a long period of time, and it certainly deserved a follow-up story on it; the story was "killed" on the next day, and not a word appeared in the Star-Journal on the day following—although there were numerous leads that could have been followed up on the bitter condemnation of the Kline regime, in the G. J. report.

And get this: Not only was the story killed on the following day in the Star-Journal, but NOT A SINGLE SOLITARY WORD appeared in the Morning Tribune, regarding the condemnation of Mayor Kline by the grand jury!

And as a dead give-away, the Morning Tribune tripped itself up on the incident—~~They were~~ and printed a long story on another killer of the grand jury report; but LEFT OUT the most sensational part of the grand jury report, which was of course the showing up to the Kline regime.

(Note:—There was some talk that the story about the condemnation of the Kline regime, did appear in the morning Tribune of Saturday, November 4th—but was buried on an inside page, where it wouldn't attract much attention.)

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Was the story left out because it was

hurt their gang, would be kept out of the daily newspapers, if it can possibly be done.

And it isn't very much of a secret!

But the fact that the story of the most sensational indictment of a city administration by any grand jury was "killed" almost immediately after it saw the light of day—especially when the grand jury laid the "pay-off," (or graft-money collection, as it is commonly known), directly at the door of the Mayor; shocked even many common-ordinary citizens, as well as some officials.

The underworld, as usual, was of course SURE that the story would be killed as soon as possible, BEFORE MUCH DAMAGE WOULD BE DONE TO THEIR NEARARIOUS RACKETS!

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Many things have happened in this town, that would never have happened, if the notorious "Crime Syndicate" which runs the town—wasn't SURE that no harm will come to them as a result of any write-ups in the daily newspapers—because THEY KNOW that no such write-up will appear in the daily newspapers.

The above is a fact known to practically anyone who knows what goes on in town.

We hope we have been of service to the Star-Journal and Morning Tribune, and

## City Hall Closed to Public!

### Why, Mr. Kline?

During the past 20 years, and as a matter of fact, probably since the courthouse was built, its doors were always open to the public at all hours of the day and night.

But a couple of years ago, the Kline administration had a brain-storm, and ordered the doors of the courthouse closed after six o'clock at night; with the exception of the Third Avenue entrance to the city hall. The reason for the closing caused a mystery around the courthouse which some people couldn't explain.

After the courthouse being open at all hours of the day and night, for so many years, and nobody was ever afraid that somebody will carry the building away, or some of the contents therein; the Kline administration comes along, and closes up the building, tight; with the exception of one entrance. And also puts guards, at the Third Avenue entrance; at city expense.

Of course, Mr. Kline himself didn't do all this by himself, as he is only one of the members of the Building Commission; that rules over the courthouse. I guess there are two other members of the Building Commission of the city hall.

And if Mr. Kline isn't exactly a member of the Courthouse Building Commission, or whatever other name it is called by, you may rest assured that he has enough power to do a few things in the courthouse, as he is the Mayor.

Anyhow, it seems rather funny that in all the years that the city hall has been open at all hours of the day or night, the Courthouse Building Commission never thought of closing up the building at night—until the great Kline administration came along.

And for the benefit of Frank Mayer, the mayor's private secretary, we wish to say

them out; that the courthouse was closed at night!

Now sit tight, my dear readers, and I'll tell you something. I suppose that Mr. Kline will burn on account of this, but let him burn.

Do you remember when a couple of gangsters 'took' a professor for TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS not so long ago? Where one fellow approached the professor, and started to holler that the professor committed a moral offense against him—and then a 'detective' comes along, and decides to take BOTH of the fellows down to the courthouse, to settle the matter.

And the fake detective together with the other two fellows, one of which is their victim, go down to the courthouse to complete the transaction—in which their victim is swindled out of \$10,000.

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Evidently, the swindlers knew that they were perfectly safe in the courthouse; that everything was peaceful and serene in there; and that it was a beautiful place to put the finishing touches on a swindle.

Sure there were a lot of cops around there at the time; but the cops know that Marvin Kline is Mayor; so efficiency in the police department is at its lowest ebb in the history of Minneapolis.

And regardless whether it is day time or night time, the gangsters and racketeers seem to feel pretty free to 'drop in' into the city hall. They don't seem to fear the police department, which holds forth in the city hall. They go down there in broad daylight, or in the dead of night. They have nothing to fear!

money," was pinched.)

But evidently to protect the cops who failed to pinch the gambling establishment, even though they arrested one of the players in the place, and had the evidence to convict the place for operating a gambling joint; the Star-Journal in the write-up of the incident, said that the place was "a private club."

I wonder why it was necessary to say that a place so notoriously known as a gambling joint, as 639 Olson Blvd., was a private club.

Why didn't they just give the address of the place where the arrest was made, without saying that it was a private club.

Was the reason for misleading the public in the Daily Star write-up, for the purpose of protecting the police department in their neglect of duty in allowing the place to operate as a gambling joint?—Was it to protect the king of the underworld, who actually owns the place; or was it merely to protect the Kline administration, under whose jurisdiction the gambling joint operates under police protection?

By the way, will someone inform the editor where to find the law that says that a private club can be operated as a gambling joint? Maybe the guy who wrote the story in the Star-Journal knows?—Maybe!

Before going any further, we wish to inform our readers that the Star-Journal is really a great newspaper, but unfortunately it has evidently been contaminated by 'undue influence' outside of the Star-Journal management.—If Mr. Cowles only investigated the matter, he would undoubtedly find out what makes certain stories appear in the paper, in the manner in which they do—and what makes other stories appear so conspicuously by their absence, in the Star-Journal.

Some people claim that Mayor Kline is only "the dummy" of the administration. Maybe Frank Mayer, the mayor's secre-

Here's a \$64 question! Which one of the aldermen is 'out in' on the north side gambling joint that is being operated by the campaign manager of one of the aldermen? No coaching please, and no remarks from the audience!

Who tips off "the boys" that the grand jury is going out on a certain night—and to have the town closed on that night! It's a rather interesting question, isn't it?

In German the word 'klein' means small. That's one time the German dictionary is right—A. small mayor; very small! KLINE!

It wouldn't be a bad idea to call a special grand jury—and appoint special investigators, FBI men if possible, and hold a complete and thorough investigation, in order to find out why the mob of racketeers who collect the police protection money, are allowed to operate—and also to bring about the indictment of the city officials who allow them to operate.

Well, I guess that's enough "INK BOMBS!" for the present. If anybody gets smart, we'll start shooting "Inky Rocket Bombs" in place of small ink bombs.—And if necessary, we will drop a few "BLOCK-BUSTERS" on the city hall, and we will use this very typewriter as a base from which to shoot the block-busters.

You will undoubtedly agree that even a typewriter sometimes can have plenty of dynamite in it, from reading this live newspaper.

By the way, I wish to remind certain people that their co-partner in crime, in the county attorney's office, is gone—and we are pretty sure that the present county attorney won't stand for any "frame-ups!" Know what I mean?

An Revoir—see you again!

## A SPECIAL REQUEST

Here's a special request to Mr. Mike Dillon, the Hennepin county attorney, and to Sheriff Earle Brown:—Please send word to Mr. Kline and his racketeer friends, that nothing should happen to the Editor of this paper. No slugging, or anything! That you won't stand for it!

I am sure that both of you officials believe in Freedom of the Press—and that it isn't necessary to get the underworld's permission to publish a newspaper. And that it is perfectly proper to expose CORRUPTION in the city!

Thank you, gentlemen!

We consider a friend, to be a friend only so long as he remains a friend! If he turns, and becomes an enemy; we reserve the right to act likewise.—But we feel proud of the fact that we have never crossed a friend; and never will!

out too much during the Palmerstein trial; during the Gruenwald trial, and in other ways—thru which they got an inkling as to how your game operates.

Remember, when Palmerstein even tried to "frame" a minister of a church!—It's a public record, so it's perfectly okay to mention that; even though the man has gone to hell.

"FRAMBE-UPS," and the sending of innocent people to jail, is one of the main weapons of your damn gang. You have used the purty squad to knock off those who refused to pay police protection money. And you have used the Municipal Court, (unbeknowing to the Municipal Court Judges), to send the poor suckers to jail.

And you have used the District Court as your weapon, to get rid of one whom you didn't like!

which The Public Press is printed; it will leave an impression on the paper, which is READABLE; and the reading matter will be long remembered!

I once told certain people that I will publish a newspaper, long after the rats who croaked me, are dead. And some of the rodents who participated in "The Crime of the Century" are now dead and buried in their graves!

And here's the evidence that what I told them, has come true: THE PUBLIC PRESS; reborn and re-incarnated into the same fiery words and phrases, as before. Maybe even a little "hotter" than before!

So the rest of you slimy rats—who figure that you have the town bought and paid for—and that you can do as you please, because you have or had every nook and corner of the city—kindly take notice!

## Information Please!

We will submit three questions to you, and you must get two out of three, right. If you miss, we will have to send a tin penny to our darling mayor. And in our estimation, that is more than he is worth! You may think otherwise, if you care to!

Now, here are the questions:

Question Number One: When Kline first ran for mayor, who were his backers?

Question Number Two: When Marvin Kline promised the people of Minneapolis that there would be "no racketeering" during his administration, did he mean it; or did he make the promises only with the intent of swindling the voters out of their votes?

Question Number Three: How many different chiefs of police has there been since Kline became Mayor, and why has there been so many changes in the police chief personnel, in a supposedly honest administration.

Now; you must get two out of three questions, right!

Send your answers to: The Public Press, Box 11, Minneapolis 1, Minnesota. And please use "no obscene language" in describing either Mons. Kline, or any of his associates. At least, not when sending the matter thru the mail!

## AN "OPEN TOWN" WITHIN REASON!

For the benefit of the Mayor, and others, we wish to state that no one wants a totally closed town, or a "nine o'clock town," as it is sometimes called. We doubt very much if even the churches would want to turn this great city into a small-town burg.

But there is a great deal of difference between having an "open town"—and the manner in which the present city admin-

istration is being operated; with a CRIME SYNDICATE collecting police protection money, and running the town wide open, and corrupting every nook and corner of the city.

We believe in "a reasonably open town;" but not a town that is being run by a gang of notorious racketeers, hoodlums, and mobsters; some of whom are even imported from other cities.

## NEWS WITH A "KICK" IN IT!

Please remember, that it's not how large a paper is, that counts—but how nicely it is written; what it contains, etc.

Sometimes a small newspaper is WORTH MORE than a large newspaper, because the small newspaper contains live,

interesting news-matter—in place of the dull, everyday news, which is much of the same reading matter, day in and day out.

So read THE PUBLIC PRESS! The best little paper in the world!

**IT IS MUCH BETTER TO EXPOSE GRAFT AND CORRUPTION, AND BRING IT OUT INTO THE OPEN—SO THAT IT MAY BE STAMPED OUT; THAN TO KEEP STILL, AND LET IT UNDERMINE THE VERY FOUNDATION OF OUR GOVERNMENT!**