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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

**ALPHONSE CAPONE**  
**(NEWS ARTICLES)**  
**(MISC. FILES)**  
**PART 11 OF 11**

CAPONE,  
Alphonse

Sub. A - News Articles  
part 2 of 2 parts

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FEB 8 - 1936

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   |   |
| Mr. Baughman |   |
| Chief Clerk  |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Coffey   |   |
| Mr. Edwards  |   |
| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Foxworth |   |
| Mr. Harbo    |   |
| Mr. Joseph   | ✓ |
| Mr. Keith    |   |
| Mr. Lester   |   |
| Mr. Quinn    |   |
| Mr. Schilder | ✓ |
| Mr. Tamm     |   |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Miss Gandy   |   |

### LAST PLANE TO LEAVE TANGIER



Other youngsters are in  
grier today, relief and res-  
cued by a record blizzard.  
(Photo.)

# AL CAPONE GUARDED AS 'RAT'

## Five Leaders Thrown Into Dungeon; 2 on Hunger Strike

Copyright, 1936, by Universal Service.  
**SAN FRANCISCO, Feb.**

8.—The sensational story of what happened during the Alcatraz prison's "three days of madness" and the truth about what is still happening on the Federal "Devil's Island" were learned today, despite efforts of Government officials to conceal the real extent of the mutiny and its aftermath.

First disclosure of the inside story of the January 20 mutiny showed it was far more serious than the wall of official secrecy had permitted the world outside to know.

### AMAZING EPISODE.

Through the amazing episode of the revolt walked these captains of crime:

John Paul Chase, former Sausalito bootlegger and garage man who became a lieutenant of "Baby Face" Nelson and was convicted of killing a G-man.

Harvey Waley, convicted kid-naper of 8-year-old George Weyerhauser.

Ludwig "Dutch" Schmidt, gun-man from the Roger Touhy gang, and involved in the John Factor kidnaping.

## JAPAN GIRDING FOR RUSSIA

WIPING: Feb. 7.—Japan ar-  
med military might, 2-  
to war with Russia today,  
reaching strong reinforcements  
to the Manchurian frontier.

69-180-H

Mr. Nathan  
 Mr. Tolson  
 Mr. Baughman  
 Mr. Egan  
 Mr. Gurnea  
 Mr. Harbo  
 Mr. Hendon  
 Mr. Jones  
 Mr. Lester  
 Mr. Quinn  
 Mr. Rosen  
 Mr. Tamm  
 Mr. Tracy  
 Mr. Clegg

# CAPONE REFUSES TO JOIN RIOTERS

San Francisco Newspaper,  
 However, Says Whitaker  
 Was Among Leaders.

By the Associated Press.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, February 2.—  
 The Examiner said today the recent  
 riot among prisoners on Alcatraz Is-  
 land was "far more serious than  
 prison authorities had indicated" and  
 declared it had information that Al  
 Capone and George "Machine Gun"  
 Kelly, two of "the Rock's" most no-  
 torious prisoners, had refused to join  
 the uprising.

Two leaders of the rebellion, which  
 occurred January 20, are on hunger  
 strikes in solitary confinement, the  
 paper said it learned from undis-  
 closed sources.

### Means Among Leaders.

Among the leaders, the newspaper  
 said, were Norman T. Whitaker, con-  
 victed with Gaston Means in a Lind-  
 bergh ransom hoax; Ludwig "Dutch"  
 Schmidt, Roger Toughy gang gunman  
 involved in the John Factor kidnap-

ing; Herman Waley, kidnaper of a  
 year-old George Weyershausen, and  
 John Paul Chase, lieutenant of "Red  
 Face" Nelson.

The riot started after the death of  
 Jack Allen, a prisoner who was re-  
 portedly refused hospital treatment  
 because of his frequent appearance  
 in the sick list when there was no  
 sign of any ailment. The Examiner  
 said he died after an operation for a  
 stomach ulcer. The prison announce-  
 ment attributed his death to pneu-  
 monia.

### Capone Remains at Post.

When workers in the laundry, where  
 the worst criminals are assigned, quit  
 work, the newspaper said Capone re-  
 mained at his post despite fears of  
 "yellow rat."

Others who refused to join the  
 quickly-spreading mutiny, the story  
 said, were Kelly and two of his asso-  
 ciates in the kidnaping of Charles F.  
 Urschel—Harvey Bailey and Albert L.  
 Bates.

So many men were sent to the dun-  
 geon in the guards' efforts to stop the  
 screaming and howling prisoners set  
 up when locked in their cells, that, the  
 newspaper said, the warden ordered  
 eight more cells built in the dungeon.

The newspaper said Whitaker and  
 J. Lucas are still in the dungeon where  
 they are daily given forced feeding.  
 They, with Chase, Schmidt and Waley,  
 went on a hunger strike in the dun-  
 geon, but the latter three capitulated  
 as soon as forced feedings were started.

Handwritten initials "HJ" in the top right margin.

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|--------------|-------------------------------------|
| Mr. Nathan   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Tolson   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Baughman | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Chief Clerk  | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Clegg    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Coffey   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Edwards  | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Egan     | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Foxworth | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Harbo    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Joseph   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Keith    | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Lester   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Quinn    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Schilder | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Tamm     | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Tracy    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Misc Gandy   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |

# Ralph Capone, Understudy Of Al, Dying



**RALPH CAPONE.**  
Sentence: Six Months More of Life

## Six Months to Live, Say Doctors; Has Tuberculosis.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2—(Universal)—Ralph Capone, brother and gang lieutenant of the notorious "Scarface" Al Capone, was reported today to be dying of tuberculosis complicated by heart disease.

Ralph, released recently from prison after serving three years for income tax evasion, is said to be facing death at the palatial home of his brother on an island near Miami, Fla. The Florida island estate was purchased by Al Capone shortly before his incarceration in the federal penitentiary for violating the income tax laws.

Shortly after his release from prison, Ralph was taken to a hospital suffering from tuberculosis and heart disease. According to reliable sources, physicians have given him six months to live.

Of the three Capone brothers, Ralph was, until his conviction, the unnoticed member of the family. The youngest brother, Frank, was shot to death in a gun battle with Chicago, Ill., police.

MILWAUKEE SENTINEL  
FEBRUARY 3, 1936

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BUFFALO, (N.Y.) TIMES

2/8/36

# CAPONE CALLED 'RAT' IN MUTINY

## Alcatraz Convicts Also Branded Machine Gun Kelly 'Yellow' For Not Joining

**By United Press**  
**SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.**—A gang gunman, a kidnaper, a figure in the Lindbergh baby abduction and the man who rode with George (Baby Face) Nelson in his last battle with Federal agents were named today as the leaders of the Alcatraz Island Federal Prison mutiny Jan. 20. The alleged leaders were listed in a purported "inside story" of the revolt published today by the San Francisco Examiner.

As identified by the Examiner which did not reveal the source of its information, the ringleaders were:

### "The Fox"—Whittaker

John Paul Chase, former Sausalito, Cal., bootlegger and lieutenant in Baby Face Nelson's Midwest gang of desperadoes.

Harmon Waley, kidnaper of little George Weyerhaeuser of Tacoma, Wash.

Norman T. Whitaker, "The Fox," convicted with Gaston B. Means in the Lindbergh ransom hoax.

Ludwig (Dutch) Schmidt, gunman of the Roger Touhy gang and participant in the kidnaping of John (The Barber) Factor.

### Capone Branded "Rat"

Branded as "rats" and "yellow" for their refusal to join in the mutiny, the account continued, were Al Capone, George (Machine Gun) Kelly and Harvey Bailey and Albert Bates, associated with Kelly in the kidnaping of Charles F. Urschel, Southwest oil millionaire.

Warden James A. Johnson announced the revolt publicly a day after it had broken out and reportedly was under control.

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| Mr. Nathan   | ..... |
| Mr. Tolson   | ..... |
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| Chief Clerk  | ..... |
| Mr. Clegg    | ..... |
| Mr. Coffey   | ..... |
| Mr. Edwards  | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Foxworth | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Mr. Joseph   | ..... |
| Mr. Keith    | ..... |
| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Schilder | ..... |
| Mr. Tamm     | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

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Mr. Beughman .....  
Chief Clerk .....  
Mr. Clegg .....  
Mr. Coffey .....  
Mr. Edwards .....  
Mr. Egan .....  
Mr. Foxworth .....  
Mr. Harbo .....  
Mr. Joseph .....  
Mr. Lester .....  
Mr. Quinn .....  
Mr. Schilder .....  
Mr. Tamm .....  
Mr. Tracy .....  
Miss Gandy .....  
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# ALCATRAZ RIOT TOLD; CAPONE LEADERS PUT CALLED 'RAT' IN DUNGEON

Chase, Waley, Schmidt  
Leaders in '3 Days  
of Madness'

(Copyright, 1934, Universal Service.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—The sensational story of what really happened during Alcatraz prison's "three days of madness" and the truth about what is still happening on the federal "Devil's Island" was learned today by Universal Service despite efforts of government officials to conceal the real extent of the mutiny and its aftermath.

First disclosure of the inside story of the January 20 mutiny showed it was far more serious than the wall of official secrecy had permitted the world outside to know.

Through the amazing episode of the revolt walked these captains of crime:

As leaders in the mutiny—John Paul Chase, former Sausalito bootlegger and garage man who became a lieutenant of ("Baby Face") Nelson and was convicted of Killing a G-man; Harmon Waley, convicted kidnaper of 9-year-old George Weyerhauser; Ludwig ("Dutch") Schmidt, gunman from the Roger Touhy gang and involved in the John Factor kidnaping, and Norman T. Whitaker, "The Fox," convicted with

Continued from Page 2.

Gaston Means in the Lindbergh baby ransom hoax.

As "Rats" in the eyes of the mutineers and threatened with prison death for their refusal to join in rioting—Al Capone; George ("Machine Gun") Kelly and his two associates in the kidnaping of Charles F. Urschel, Harvey Bailey and Albert L. Bates.

**TRY TO FLOOD CELLS.**  
Mutiny continued in the cells after the strikers were locked in. A guard, Joseph Simpson, was lugged. Prisoners attempted to flood their cells by opening plumbing outlets.

Even in the Alcatraz dungeon, where ringleaders were thrown, rebellion was carried forward with a hunger strike.

And in the dungeon, a battle is still being fought. Forced feeding is being resorted to in an effort to "break" two leaders of the mutiny, Whitaker and J. Lucas.

Whitaker and Lucas, with Chase, Schmidt and Waley, were held in the dungeon after other mutiny leaders capitulated and agreed to return to work.

The five organized a hunger strike, throwing even their bread and water to the floor of their cells. On first resort to forced feeding through a tube, Chase, Schmidt and Waley abandoned resistance.

**FORCED TO TAKE FOOD.**

Whitaker and Lucas have maintained their refusal to eat. Liquid food is being forced down their throats each day.

A second aftereffect testifying to a situation still tense is the close watch being kept over Capone, Kelly, Bailey and Bates, on them is the mark of death placed by the mutiny's leaders as the punishment deserved by prison "rats."

Capone...  
strikes started...  
Warden E. J. ...  
a squad of ...  
the laundry, ...  
port.  
And these were ...  
the mutiny ...  
passed him when ...  
out of the laundry;

"So, Capone, you ...  
after all. What ...  
the highest gang ...  
are a scab and a rat."

**AL EYES LIBRARY.**  
"Capone's eye was ...  
with "good time" ...  
good behavior—no ...

free in three years. ...  
term on a federal ...  
charge will have been ...  
then and Capone will ...  
the detainer of Cook County ...  
where he is confronted by ...  
year jail sentence for the ...  
misdemeanor of failure to file an ...  
income tax return.

As the first stage of the mutiny broke, Capone thought of the future and decided the game was not worth the candle.

Capone indicated his ...  
when he said to Alcatraz officials ...  
on the third day of the mutiny:

"These guys are crazy. ...  
can't get anything out of ...  
But I've got to protect my own ...  
skin, if I'm going to get out of ...  
here alive, I'd like to ...  
ing up for laundry work ...  
go back to my cell."

Prison officials granted ...  
request.

**TOO MANY TAUNTS.**

In his cell, Capone ...  
from Paul Chase. Finally ...  
bland acceptance of the ...  
snapped. Capone said, in a ...  
presence:

"If I ever get out of here, ...  
fix that—"

A year ago Whitaker ...  
Alcatraz. He had been a ...  
maker in an eastern ...  
and he was to ...  
brains of the Alcatraz ...

Whitaker had been a ...  
piece," an attorney ...  
sized him as "rip." He ...  
work.

His first move was ...  
that of an attorney ...  
a petition through ...  
sending newspaper ...  
bottom pictures, ...  
villages and ...

- Mr. Nathan ✓
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph ✓
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder ✓
- Mr. Tamm ✓
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

W. Rosen

69-180-A

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Handwritten initials: HM

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   |   |
| Mr. Baughman |   |
| Chief Clerk  |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Coffey   |   |
| Mr. Edwards  |   |
| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Foxworth |   |
| Mr. Harbo    | ✓ |
| Mr. Joseph   | ✓ |
| Mr. Keith    |   |
| Mr. Lester   |   |
| Mr. Quinn    |   |
| Mr. Schilder | ✓ |
| Mr. Tamm     | ✓ |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Miss Gandy   |   |

# Ralph Capone 'On Spot' Police Here Skeptical



Ralph Capone

Ralph Capone is on the spot, and has been given only six months to live!

This was the report that reached Chicago from Ralph's Florida hang-out today. But the death sentence, the rumor makes plain, was not passed by a double-crossed pal nor is it the result of a little business deal. The executioner will be the dread tuberculosis.

Chicago police, when they heard about the story, shook their heads and said the brother of Al Capone looked pretty healthy the last time he was here having trouble with his sick gingerale company. And then on second thought, the minions of the law said, "So he's sick—what?"

CHICAGO TRIBUNE

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|                        |   |
|------------------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan             | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson             |   |
| Mr. Baughman           |   |
| Chief Clerk            |   |
| Mr. Clegg              |   |
| Mr. Coffey             |   |
| Mr. Edwards            |   |
| Mr. Egan               |   |
| Mr. Foxworth           |   |
| Mr. Harbo              |   |
| Mr. Joseph             | ✓ |
| Mr. Keith              |   |
| Mr. Lester             |   |
| Mr. Quinn              |   |
| Mr. Sch... <i>CATS</i> |   |
| Mr. Tamm               |   |
| Mr. Tracy              |   |
| Miss Gandy             |   |
| .....                  |   |
| .....                  |   |

**RALPH CAPONE ILL**  
*Six Months to Live, N. Y. Hears*

Reports from Florida by way of New York yesterday were that Ralph Capone, brother of "Scarface Al" and present head of what is left of the old syndicate, is seriously ill with tuberculosis and has only six months to live. Chicago police, however, said that Ralph, since he was released from McNeil Island prison February 27, 1934, has been very busy for a sick man, organizing a mineral water system in Chicago. Next he was heard from organizing the gambling in Cook County, and flew to Gary to organize a \$1,000,000 loan shark scheme.

CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER  
69-180-A      2-3-36  
*klus*      203

- Mr. Nathan ✓
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph ✓
- Mr. Felt ✓
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder ✓
- Mr. Tamm ✓
- Mr. Tracy ✓
- Miss Gandy .....

# Danny Stanton Is Held in Tax Warrant Theft

(Continued on Back Page.)  
 Danny Stanton, 28, 1015  
 These events, a gangster who was  
 linked with the Miller and Capone or-  
 ganizations of the prohibition act,  
 was formally charged last night at  
 the detective bureau with receiving  
 stolen property. His wife, Lucille, 25  
 years old, and her brother, Robert  
 Bock, 26 years old, were booked on  
 the same charge.

The action was taken after the po-  
 lice found in a dresser drawer of the  
 Stanton home two city tax anticipa-  
 tion warrants, one for \$1,000 and another  
 for \$5,000, which had been stolen  
 from the county treasurer's branch  
 office at 6 North Clark street on  
 Sept. 7, 1933.

**First of \$87,000 Loot Recovered.**  
 Altogether \$87,000 worth of war-  
 ants, which had been accepted by the  
 county treasurer in payment of tax  
 bills, were taken in the theft. Those  
 found in Stanton's possession are the  
 only ones that have been recovered.

Stanton was seized Wednesday  
 night by policemen and federal de-  
 partment of justice agents for ques-  
 tioning about the whereabouts of one  
 Charles Yarnowski, who is wanted in  
 New Jersey for kidnaping, murder,  
 and bank robbery. Nothing was  
 learned from him about Yarnowski.  
 The prisoner, in his customary snar-  
 ling way, denied that he knew him.

**Discovery Is Accidental.**  
 The discovery of the stolen war-  
 ants was accidental. Detectives Ed-  
 ward Donley and Donald Coakley,  
 going to the Stanton apartment yester-  
 day, conceived the fact of the old  
 gangster's arrest from his wife  
 and asked her where he was. She  
 insisted that he was not at home and  
 led the way through the flat.

Stanton, a bulky individual with  
 a reputation in the gang world as  
 a handy man with his hands, was  
 led out of silence when the police  
 showed him the evidence.

"They were given to me many two  
 years ago by my cousin George  
 Gray," he asserted. "George died a  
 year ago. I didn't know the warrants  
 were stolen. I had even forgotten I  
 had them."

The theft of the \$87,000 in warrants  
 was cleverly accomplished while an  
 employe in the office was absent from  
 his desk less than a minute.

**Familiar with Building.**  
 Stanton, the police pointed out, was  
 familiar with county offices and once  
 made an attempt to organize a Ca-  
 pone dominated union in the county  
 building. He had tried at other times  
 to muscle his way into building trade  
 unions and even into the motion pic-  
 ture operators' union when Tommy  
 Maloy, since slain, was its head.

Since the collapse of Capone and  
 the waning of campaigns against  
 gangster control of labor groups  
 Stanton has been in rather straitened  
 circumstances, the police said. He  
 owns a tavern and has been dabbling  
 in gambling recently.

# DELAY STANTON HEARING IN TAX WARRANT THEFT

## Capone Ex-Aid Held After Certificates Are Found in Home.

Danny Stanton, who hustled and muscled for the Capone and other south side beer mobs during prohibition days, appeared before Judge Matthew D. Hartigan in Felony court today on a charge of receiving stolen property.

The case was continued to Feb. 14 at the request of Assistant State's Attorney Patrick Danaher to give the police further opportunity to investigate the whereabouts of two tax anticipation warrants found in Stanton's home at 7815 Yates avenue.

Although many of Stanton's fellows in the prohibition beer racket are now on relief or its verge, the passing of prohibition and the coming of the depression appear not to have affected Stanton.

### Expensively Dressed.

He was expensively if not well dressed and a handsome set of furs was draped about his wife, Lucille, who faces the same charge of receiving stolen property.

Attorney James M. Burke was in court in behalf of Stanton, his wife and Robert Bock, a brother-in-law. He made no objection to the continuance. The Stantons were at liberty on bond and Mr. Burke said he would furnish Bock's \$2,500 bail before nightfall.

The warrants, one for \$1,000 and the other for \$5,000, were part of the \$87,000 in warrants stolen from the county treasurer's branch office at 6 North Clark street on Sept. 7, 1933. They are the first to be recovered.

Stanton, who was merely surly when he was first arrested Wednesday night, talked fast when police, who discovered the tax warrants accidentally in his apartment, confronted him with them.

He declared he had recovered the

warrants nearly two years ago from a cousin, George Gray, who has been dead a year. He denied knowing the warrants were stolen, and said "I even forgot that I had them."

### Value Is Questioned.

Some mystery surrounded the appearance of the tax warrants. According to information on file with Chief of Detectives John L. Sullivan, the stolen warrants had been marked redeemed and were not negotiable.

The two warrants found in the Stanton apartment, however, showed no markings that would indicate they had been redeemed.

Stanton was arrested Wednesday night by police and federal agents for questioning as to the whereabouts of one Charles Yarnowski, wanted in New Jersey for kidnaping, murder and bank robbery.

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Glavin .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

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- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schuler .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

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**\$127,439 Tax Lien  
Filed on Capone**

Taxes on the hundred thousand or so gallons of "hard" rum that Al Capone sold during prohibition days was sought yesterday by the government when Carter H. Harrison, collector of internal revenue, when he filed a lien for \$127,439 against Al.

Capone's address was given in the lien, as 7244 Prairie av. and also as the federal penitentiary at Alcatraz Island, in San Francisco Bay, where Capone is serving his sentence for income tax evasions.

The lien represents a tax of \$1.10 a gallon on manufacture of distilled spirits from 1921 to 1932.

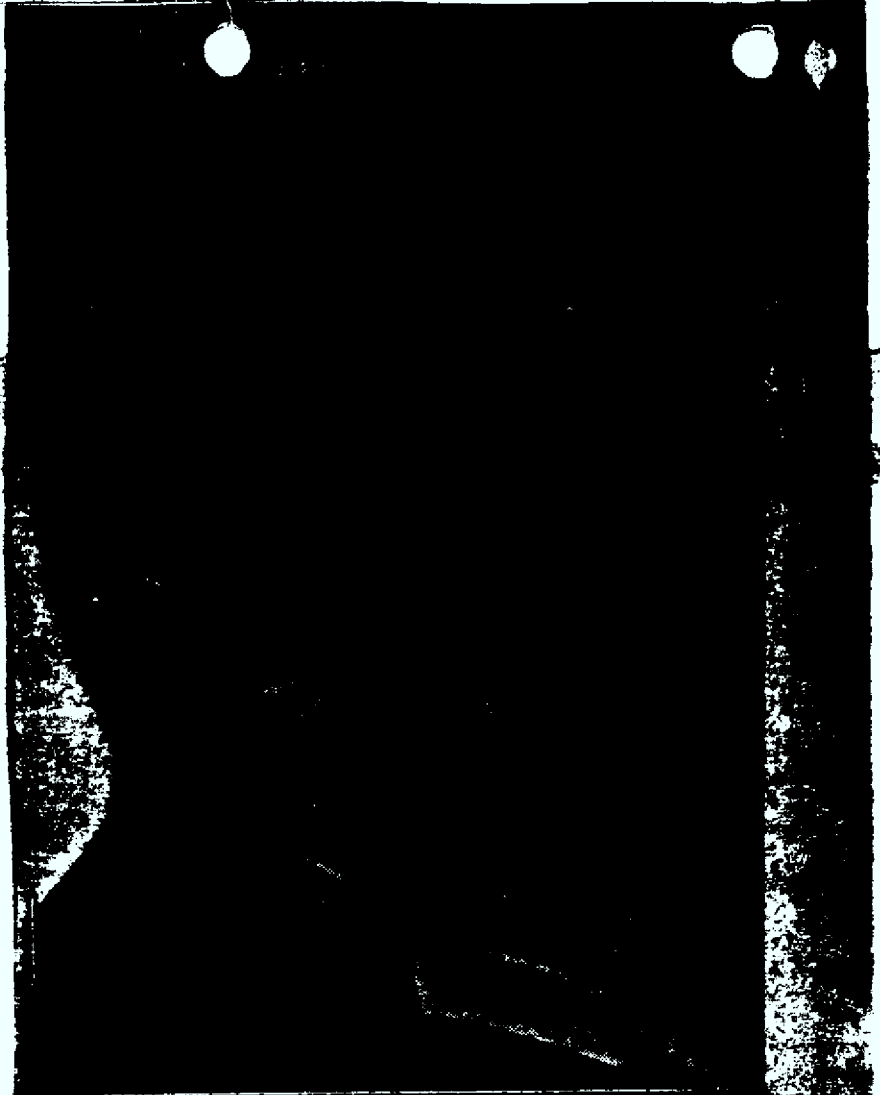
CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER

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AL CAPONE

Follow Capone Are 'Dut to Get Him

# SCARFACE FEARS HE'LL BE STABBED

They frantically than he over-  
looked both when he was free  
and surrounded by his gorilla  
bodyguards, Al Capone was to  
be kept safe in Alcatraz,  
America's "Devil's Island." This  
was the information, related in  
the following exclusive article,  
which came to Universal Service  
through the rigid censorship of  
the prison in San Francisco.

For the job of Warden James  
A. Johnston and other officials  
is not so much to keep Capone  
imprisoned on Alcatraz, as it is  
to keep him alive. The Alcatraz  
informant wrote:

"If it were possible to get  
away with it, Capone would  
never leave Alcatraz alive. It  
is the intention of the warden  
to keep him alive, however long  
it takes, until the government  
can get Capone. He will be  
kept in Alcatraz until he is  
dead or until he is released.

THEY FRANTICALLY THAN HE OVER-  
LOOKED BOTH WHEN HE WAS FREE  
AND SURROUNDED BY HIS GORILLA  
BODYGUARDS, AL CAPONE WAS TO  
BE KEPT SAFE IN ALCATRAZ,  
AMERICA'S "DEVIL'S ISLAND." THIS  
WAS THE INFORMATION, RELATED IN  
THE FOLLOWING EXCLUSIVE ARTICLE,  
WHICH CAME TO UNIVERSAL SERVICE  
THROUGH THE RIGID CENSORSHIP OF  
THE PRISON IN SAN FRANCISCO.

FOR THE JOB OF WARDEN JAMES  
A. JOHNSTON AND OTHER OFFICIALS  
IS NOT SO MUCH TO KEEP CAPONE  
IMPRISONED ON ALCATRAZ, AS IT IS  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE. THE ALCATRAZ  
INFORMANT WROTE:  
"IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO GET  
AWAY WITH IT, CAPONE WOULD  
NEVER LEAVE ALCATRAZ ALIVE. IT  
IS THE INTENTION OF THE WARDEN  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE, HOWEVER LONG  
IT TAKES, UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT  
CAN GET CAPONE. HE WILL BE  
KEPT IN ALCATRAZ UNTIL HE IS  
DEAD OR UNTIL HE IS RELEASED.

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

OK'S

67-150-A  
LOS ANGELES EXAMINER  
11-13-36  
207



- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

*HN*

**HUMPHREYS LET  
OUT OF PRISON;  
MET BY WOMAN**

Murray Humphreys, former Capone lieutenant, was released yesterday from the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kas., according to dispatches from that city. He had served a sentence of 28 months for income tax evasion, with 108 days subtracted for good behavior, and had paid a fine of \$5,000.

Humphreys is scheduled to report here today to Walter K. Urich, chief probation officer of the federal court. He will have to report to Urich at regular intervals until April, 1936. Only one person, a woman, awaits Humphreys when he stepped through the prison gates. The gangster was

well dressed but was much thinner than when he entered the penitentiary in October, 1934, observers said. His attorney in Chicago, Edward Hess, said he believed the woman was Humphreys' wife, Billie. Hess said he had no idea of what the former underworld leader planned to do in Chicago.

69-180-A - 1/9/36 208

# ENEMY NO. 1 GREETED ONLY BY WOMEN

## Former 'Racket' Chief Silent Regarding Chicago Plans

BY ELGAR BROWN

A woman stood waiting today as a figure so thin as to barely cast a shadow, so fallow as to resemble a ghost, filtered through the big gates of the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan.

The wasted figure was that of Murray Humphreys, 36, college-bred "gentleman hoodlum" who succeeded Al Capone to the high-falooting title of Public Enemy No. 1.

The Chicago underworld bigwig, reputed black sheep of a once prominent Gold Coast family, had completed his prison term for income tax evasion.

### 'GOOD BOY' IN PRISON.

Murray had been a good boy in prison, and as such had knocked 108 days from his eighteen-months sentence. He had paid his \$5,000 fine long since.

He was a free man. His sole remaining duty to society was to report regularly, until next, April 26, to Walter J. Urich, chief probation officer for the Federal District Court here.

None of the "faithful" of the underworld showed up to greet Humphreys as he walked through those grim gates. Only the woman—and a taxicab driver—and a single reporter.

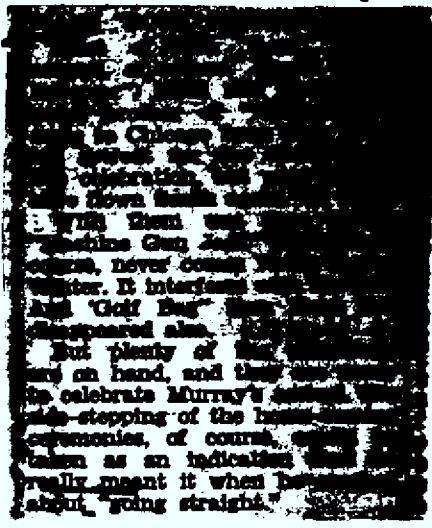
### WEARS COSTLY GARB.

For his first appearance outside the gray walls since November 2, 1934, the ever-debonair Humphreys chose a gray suit, dark hat and dark overcoat, with tan muffler. The get-up was obviously costly.

Had his hoodlum friends been on hand they would have readily recognized the dapper attire, but hardly the man himself. Murray weighed 185 pounds when he surrendered to federal agents here on October 26, 1934.

Today his face was thin, his cheeks sunken, his complexion almost ghastly in its whiteness.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.



- Mr. Nathan ✓
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards ✓
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph ✓
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

1-8-36

69-180-A 209

# Gay Florida's New Defi to Gangdom

Under "G-Man" Decree the Winter Resort State Has Armed Itself for War Against the Powerful Racketeers Who Invaded It on the Heels of the Rich, Determined to "Muscle In" on a Promising Season—TODAY: The Kidnaper's Shadow Looms Before the Sun

WITH resolute determination unparalleled in the history of its police officials, the State of Florida has declared war to the death on racketeers and gangsters. Never again, they say, will an Al Capone or his like come into the play spots for which it is famous and with the spoils of crime elsewhere, balk the authorities in attempts to drive him out, hobnob with the playboy rich and, as it is now believed he did, direct therefrom an empire of crime virtually without let or hindrance. Under the urge of Governor "Dave" Scheidt, various police units of State, county and city have coordinated their forces against the gang menace; Federal "G-men" have been requested from Washington and are reported to be working with the State protective agencies.

This third article on the Florida "war," by a writer well known to Sunday Mirror Magazine readers, bearing one of the principal fears which, he believes, brought about the present anti-gang drive, is the last of a series. The particular fear is kidnaping.

By T. HOWARD KELLY.

**B**EHIND the State-wide drive against racketeers and gangsters now under way in Florida, as the current Winter season reaches its full stride, is a fear which few mention in connection with Miami, Miami Beach, Coral Gables, Palm Beach and the lesser play spots resorts but which many consider. It is the fear of the kidnaping of high officials.

The theory behind the kidnaping of Governor "Dave" Scheidt that the racketeers are bent on kidnapping him to extort a world-governing monopoly of liquor from the backing-up state-ownership of liquor.

fields, and the sheriff and police forces which have been organized by the State's law enforcement agencies against the gangsters is believed in many quarters to be that, in desperation, the recently much harried mobsters will be forced to fall back on that means of major crimes.

Those who hold to this line—most of them must be said that Governor Scheidt's reasons that are his own, has made mention of it—point out that kidnaping is not a death-penalty offense in Florida as it is, since the Lindbergh case, in several other States. They likewise point out that with the beaches all having a good complement of millionaires, a small heir's and heiress's and the inaccessibility of Everglades being the best kidnaping hide-out in the country—outside, perhaps, of the best hide-outs of the South—there is every opportunity for kidnaping millionaires for ransom.

It is believed that the racketeers are bent on kidnapping Governor Scheidt to extort a world-governing monopoly of liquor from the backing-up state-ownership of liquor.

69-180-A 210

New York Sunday Mirror  
Jan. 5, 1936

...and police officials for a general ordinance of...  
 ...but in almost all...  
 ...of the Federal Department...  
 ...justice regarding the...  
 ..."G-Man" in fact, even not...  
 ...only to see their own family...  
 ...name on occasion but to act...  
 ...also in an advisory capacity...  
 ...Today, while the police have...  
 ...not succeeded in picking up a...  
 ...single nationally known racketeer...  
 ...or gangster — Johnny...  
 ...Turrio, one-time pal of Al Capone...  
 ...Charles "Lucky" Luciano, and...  
 ...others have been reported seen at the...  
 ...play spots. There are also said to be...  
 ...government "G-Men" moving among the...  
 ...Winter-dodging play boys and girls on...  
 ...the beaches, in the night clubs and ho-...  
 ...tels. From the attitude of the police...  
 ...and other public safety officials, none...  
 ...will be surprised if gangsters do attempt...  
 ...to pull a major kidnaping, jewel robbery...  
 ...or even murder in the play spots and...  
 ...if the thus far inconspicuous "G-Men"...  
 ...blaze out with their "shoot to kill" tac-...  
 ...tics on the spot.

One of the fiascos of the Florida "war"—and one which was very disappointing—was the ordinance passed at Miami and Miami Beach early this Fall which made it a misdemeanor for any person having a criminal record to fail to register with the police upon entering the State. As might have been expected, all the gangsters, ex-convicts and others of the ilk who may be in the sunshine State on the heels of the wealthy pleasure seekers apparently thumbed their noses at the ordinance. Perhaps the ordinance would be an aid to the authorities in holding a gang hoodlum once he had been arrested—but it is a case of first catch your crook. Thus far scores of suspects have been rounded up one place or another but police have been unable to prove enough against any of them to jail them.

However, that failure has not checked the State's activity against the seemingly nebulous menace. On the contrary, it has been said over and over again that the racketeers are not working, and never do work in the open; and as I have reported earlier there have been a score or more instances in the Miami metropolitan area, as that section is called, of attempts by strangers to intimidate and "muscle in" on the business of various night clubs, as well as attempts on the part of smooth gentlemen to sell cheap, presumably smuggled booze to Winter colonists. Naturally, these cases support the theory that racketeers are on hand, and busy in their sinister secretive fashion.

It is an interesting commentary on the American scene that the Florida...

...the height of his prohibition-generated prosperity, came to Florida in 1928...  
 ...bought and made a...  
 ...show place of his so-called Palm Island estate—and balked in the courts attempts to drive him out by having his place pallockted as a public nuisance. Florida has been troubled with gangsters and racket men. For a time there was, year after year, a considerable body of opinion that the State had best keep quiet about the gangsters in its midst because the adverse publicity might hurt Winter-dodging business elsewhere. But this year, which everyone expects to be the best from a profit-making point of view in many moons, such arguments are conspicuous by their absence, and the authorities have come out flat-footed against the menace.

To the writer, a native Floridian and an old reporter, this is as it should be. For, believe me, the racket men and the gang men are here—waiting to strike—if the authorities turn off "the heat." Fortunately the latter, at present writing, seem bent only upon throwing more fuel on their fires of preparedness and protection.



Louis Buch-  
 lones, New York  
 Underworld  
 Character, One  
 of the Known  
 Gangsters  
 Against Whom  
 New York Police  
 Have Warned  
 the Sunshine  
 State.

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   | ✓ |
| Mr. Baughman |   |
| Chief Clerk  |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Coffey   |   |
| Mr. Edwards  | ✓ |
| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Foxworth |   |
| Mr. Harbo    |   |
| Mr. Joseph   | ✓ |
| Mr. P. G.    |   |
| Mr. Lester   |   |
| Mr. Quinn    |   |
| Mr. Schilder |   |
| Mr. Tamm     |   |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Miss Gandy   |   |
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**—THE AMENITIES OF CRIME—**

Emily Post will doubtless be pleased to hear that in Evanston nowadays—or should we say nowanights?—burglars make their calls in dinner jackets. Four gentlemen so attired visited the apartment of Fred C. Mumm, who, by the way, has a name that suggests formal attire. The host was absent, but his callers had a pleasant evening and departed by taxi, which, too, Miss Post would probably say was in good form.

Indeed there is much to be said for keeping in fashion, but will not the adoption of conventional evening wear by burglars raise a new problem for the high-priced custom tailor? In the Capone era the aristocrats of gangdom apparently dressed as other men, but in fact they wore suits ingeniously tailored with great pockets in which the heavy-caliber automatic or revolver could be worn without ostentation.

Can this be done with the tuxedo, or with tails?

CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

1-4-36

212

69-180-A

# ANOTHER SIDE OF AL CAPONE SLAN BY GANG

Gunmen Mow Down State  
Representative as Wife,  
Son Look On

## HOLDUP RUSE USED

Believe One Thug Wounded  
By Chauffeur in 'Bloody  
20th Ward' Killing

By The United Press  
CHICAGO, Dec. 30—Albert J. Prignano, member of the State Legislature from the notorious "Bloody 20th" Ward, lay on a morgue slab today while police hunted clues to his assassination.

The holdup theory was discussed by police when it was recalled that Prignano was arrested with Al Capone in Florida in 1930 for vagrancy when the former Chicago liquor, vice and gambling overlord was sojourning in one of his periodic flights from the attentions of the law.

Prignano's chauffeur, Victor Galanti, stopped in front of the house and handed to the back seat with several packages in the arms of Mrs. Prignano, the last and her husband walked to the front door.

Prignano was a well-known figure in the underworld and had been in the city for some time. He was a member of the State Legislature and had been in the city for some time. He was a member of the State Legislature and had been in the city for some time. He was a member of the State Legislature and had been in the city for some time.

when he heard the engine back to the car, seized a gun which Prignano carried therein, and fired two shots at the driver. They ran back to their car and were unable to start it, and had to be rescued. Police found a small pool of blood on the curb, indicating one of the hoodlums was wounded.

Center of Violence  
Violence was no novelty to Prignano. He once was city alderman for the Twentieth Ward, known as the "Bloody Twentieth" because of its highly violent foreign population centered during prohibition by bootleggers and gamblers. His residence was destroyed during a bombing raid. During election campaign, Prignano's name was on the ballot. He was a candidate for the city council in 1934 but was not elected because of the voters' opposition to the center for a street car line accompanied by riotous burning and looting.

That Chicago, a former member of the State Legislature, was a member of the State Legislature and had been in the city for some time. He was a member of the State Legislature and had been in the city for some time.

- Mr. Nathan ✓
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Joseph ✓
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

69-180-A

# Capone Area Conquered Says Report of Supervisor of Tax Unit.

## By the Associated Press.

CHICAGO, December 25.—Ugals Sam's anti-bootleg drive was hailed as a success yesterday in the area turned into a proving ground for the post-prohibition liquor laws.

The verdict was set forth in the annual report of E. C. Yellowley, supervisor of the alcohol tax unit for the Illinois-Indiana-Wisconsin district.

It was this section—trade territory of Al Capone and other notorious booze barons in the dry era, but now the base of operations of scores of legitimate distilleries and breweries—that Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau chose for a test of regulations imposed with repeal.

### Gangs Are Eliminated.

Yellowley termed the program successful and reported:

Organized bootleg gangs have been virtually eliminated.

Large and small stills have been ferreted out and destroyed.

A constant increase in the production of legal spirits has been accompanied by a constant decrease in the production of moonshine.

Yellowley disclosed his staff was as large as in the prohibition period, but pointed out that one-third of the Nation's whisky was supplied by plants under his jurisdiction.

### Many Leaders Fined.

"Through the co-operation of United States attorneys and Federal courts," he said, "many of the leaders of organized gangs have been sentenced to prison and required to pay heavy fines. County and State officials rendered valuable aid."

As an indication of the decline in bootlegging, he cited these figures:

From May to November, 1934, 499 illicit stills having a total daily production capacity of 128,520 gallons were seized. During the same period in 1935, 621 stills were seized, but their total capacity amounted to only 97,958 gallons.

"And that's not a drop in the bucket," he said, "compared with previous years."

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| Mr. Rosen      | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy      | ..... |
| Mr. Carson     | ..... |
| Mr. Egan       | ..... |
| Mr. Gurnea     | ..... |
| Mr. Hendon     | ..... |
| Mr. Pennington | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn      | ..... |
| Mr. Nease      | ..... |
| Miss Gandy     | ..... |

69-180-A  
WASH. STAR  
DEC 25 1935

214  
REY.

**WINS DELAY**



**"TOUGH TONY" CAPEZIO.**  
[TRIBUNE Photo.]

Anthony [Tough Tony] Capezio former Capone gangster and public enemy, and 26 of the 28 men who were arrested with him early Sunday morning at the Par-Mar club, 2410 West Chicago avenue, were granted continuances yesterday until Dec. 28 by Judge Eugene J. Holland in South State street court. Joseph La Ross, 31 years old, 2430 Superior street, stickman in the dice game in a room above the club where 26 men were seized, did not appear at the hearing and \$100,000 bond was ordered forfeited.

*[Handwritten scribbles and illegible text in a rectangular box]*

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

12-24-36

69-180-A

215

B



# SEIZE CAPONE AID AND 28 OTHERS IN TAVERN RAID

## Squads Find Liquor and Gambling at 3 A. M.

Three o'clock in the morning became the zero hour yesterday for Sergt. Frank O'Sullivan and his squad from Commissioner Allman's office, who found the Par-Mar club tavern, 2410 West Chicago avenue, open at that time—one hour after the legal closing hour. They arrested "Tough Tony" Capezio, a former Capone gangster and public enemy who, they were told, was the real owner of the tavern, and twenty-eight others, many of whom had police records.

Thirty couples were dancing to the music of a small orchestra in the basement of the building which was formerly a novelty beer garden with glass walls and roof. The walls have since been encased in plaster and wood.

### Dice Game Upstairs.

Upstairs a red hot dice game was in progress and among both crowds Sergeants Thomas Lyons, Frank Cervenka, and Francis Mather waited for the arrival of Sergt. O'Sullivan, observing, meanwhile, the open sale of drinks.

Among the prisoners were Edward Ryan, ostensible owner, and Harry Belcastro, who gave fictitious addresses. Ryan was found to have been arrested for robbery in Detroit in 1931 and Sergt. O'Sullivan said he would try to find out how Ryan could have obtained a license. Belcastro had served a short sentence in the House of Correction and had been arrested for robbery and larceny.

### Charges Against Owners.

A recommendation will be made that the liquor and cigaret licenses

issued for the place be revoked. The owners will be charged with selling liquor after hours, not having an amusement license, and operating a gambling house, Sergt. O'Sullivan said.

At 5 o'clock in the morning Sergt. O'Sullivan and his squad found a dice game in operation in the rear of a billiard parlor at 3766 Broadway and three arrests were made.

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| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   |   |
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| Chief Clerk  |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Coffey   |   |
| Mr. Edwards  |   |
| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Foxworth |   |
| Mr. Harbo    | ✓ |
| Mr. Joseph   | ✓ |
| Mr. Keith    |   |
| Mr. Lester   |   |
| Mr. Quinn    |   |
| Mr. Schilder |   |
| Mr. Tamm     | ✓ |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Miss Gandy   |   |

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| Mr. Tamm     | .....           |
| Mr. Tracy    | .....           |
| Miss Gandy   | .....           |

# GENARO DEATH QUIZ CLOUDED BY MOTIVES

## Three Women to Face Court Monday as Disorderly

With little to work on, police today sought answers to the killing of Joseph ("Pepe") Genaro and an unidentified man, who was found beaten to death in a prairie at Ninety-fifth st. and Normal av.

The detectives were hampered in the Genaro case by the wealth of possible motives, for the former Caponeite and public enemy had been mixed up in many rackets.

Three of the women who testified yesterday at his inquest were being held today and will be arraigned Monday in Women's court on charges of being inmates of a disorderly house. They are Patay Clarke, Genaro's common-law wife; Evelyn LaGore and Mary Korom.

Genaro was killed, gang fashion, while talking with a girl in a tavern, at 1543 E. Sixty-third st. His executioners fired from an automobile at the curbing.

The man found dead in the prairie had no local police record, or at least none suggested by his fingerprints.

*The Chicago Tribune*

*17 - 21 - 25*

**69-180-A**

*217*

*Re*

# GUNMEN KILL CAPONE AIDE

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—An outbreak of gang warfare today had shattered the calm that has lulled Chicago's underworld during recent months and claimed two victims, one a former Capone chief.

Joseph "Pepe" Genaro, once on the public enemy list and a powerful lieutenant in the Capone organization, was shot to death by three gunmen whose bullets, fired through a saloon window, virtually blew off his head as he stood at the bar.

A few hours later, the trussed body of an unidentified man who had been tortured with fire and beaten to death was found in a lot in an outlying district.

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| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

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|-------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan  | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson  |   |
| Mr. Clegg   |   |
| Chief Clerk |   |
| Mr. Egan    |   |
| Mr. Glavin  |   |
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| Mr. Nichols |   |
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| Mr. Tracy   |   |
| Miss Gandy  |   |

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 20 (AP)—The two slayings, which have baffled the police since they occurred last week, were the result of a plot to kill the two men, according to a report from a source in the Chicago police department.

The two slayings, which have baffled the police since they occurred last week, were the result of a plot to kill the two men, according to a report from a source in the Chicago police department.

Investigators brought out the body of the victim found in the woods and in seeking solution of case.

**Two Arrested**

Deputy Detective Chief Walter Storms ordered the arrest of James Belcastro and Rocco Fanelli—public enemies Nos. 5 and 7—for questioning in connection with the killing of public enemy No. 2—Joseph "Pepe" Genaro, who was shot down in a tavern last night.

But they were stalemated in attempting to find a single clue in the mystery which followed the finding of a battered body three miles from where Genaro met a gangster's end.

The victim was found in a vacant lot, his skull smashed and his chest crushed. He had been stabbed. Burns on his face indicated he had been tortured. His legs were bound.

**Had Been Bludgeoned**

Lieut. Otto Erickson said he apparently had been bludgeoned with an iron stake and stabbed with an ice pick. The body was clad in a sweater, trousers, shirt and shoes. An overcoat later was picked up a mile away. A white substance on the garments led investigators to believe he may have been connected with the illicit alcohol cooking racket.

They sought to determine if Genaro, aid to Capone in the mid-square-time gambling racket, had been connected with the slayings.

WASH. POST  
DEC 21 1935

219  
69-180-A  
RED

# Public Enemies Held in Slayings

## Quizzed on Torture Death and Shotgun Killing at Chicago

CHICAGO, Dec. 30 (AP).—The original public enemy list was dug up again today as authorities sought connecting links in the torture death of an unidentified man and the shotgun execution of an Al Capone lieutenant.

The two slayings, raising to seven the number of deaths attributed to gangland's resurgence since Nov. 14, moved officials to act quickly to sustain their recent claim that Chicago was rid of organized mobs and that no revival of their feuds would be tolerated.

Deputy Detective Chief Storms ordered arrest of James Belcastro and Rocco Pancelli—public enemies Nos. 5 and 7—for questioning in connection with the killing of public enemy No. 26—Joseph "Pepe" Genaro, who was shot down in a tavern last night.

The victim was found in a vacant lot three miles from where Genaro was killed, his skull smashed and his chest crushed. He had been stabbed. Burns on his face indicated he had been tortured. His legs were bound.

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
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- Mr. Tracy .....
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| Mr. Rosen    | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

**CAPONE AIDE  
'PUT ON SPOT'**

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.—The ranks of the Capone gang are gradually thinning.

Joseph (Pepe) Genaro, never loath to turn a few dollars peddling alky, gambling, racketeering, or conducting houses of ill fame, was blasted from a bar stool by shotgun slayers here last night.

Genaro was sitting at a bar in a saloon near the University of Chicago campus, rolling dice with a waitress. A car drove slowly past. Two men thrust shotguns from the auto's rear window, pulled the triggers.

69-180-A

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SEARCHED.....  
 INDEXED.....  
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**REAPPEARANCE**  
**IN BANGOR**

CHENOWETH, Dec. 20.—The body of a woman about 25 years old was found today on a rocky ledge. The body was found standing with legs wide apart in a crouching position. The body was found across the street, and the woman had a long neck.

The discovery was made by a boy living after the death of the woman. The woman was found in a crouching position, and the body was found in a crouching style. The woman had a long neck.

NEW YORK  
 Filed  
**DEC 20 1935**

69-180-A

222

# PEPE SEEKING SEQUEL CLEW IN KILLING OF PAIR

'Pepe' Genaro Shot to  
Death in Tavern; Hunt  
Two Capone Aids.

## 2 MEN, 3 WOMEN HELD

A few hours after Joe ("Pepe") Genaro, a one-time public enemy whom repeal had reduced to a public nuisance, was shot to death in a south side saloon, police came upon the body of an unidentified man, bound, tortured and slain.

The body of the unidentified man, his head battered with an iron stake, his chest crushed, and his body showing wounds from an ice pick, was found in a lot near 95th street and Normal avenue. The ankles were bound with a length of clothes rope.

The victim was about 35 or 40 years old, five feet, eight inches in height and weighed about 180 pounds. He was clad in black sweater and gray trousers. Police later found a dark blue overcoat at Harvard avenue and 103d street. They thought it might have belonged to the slain man.

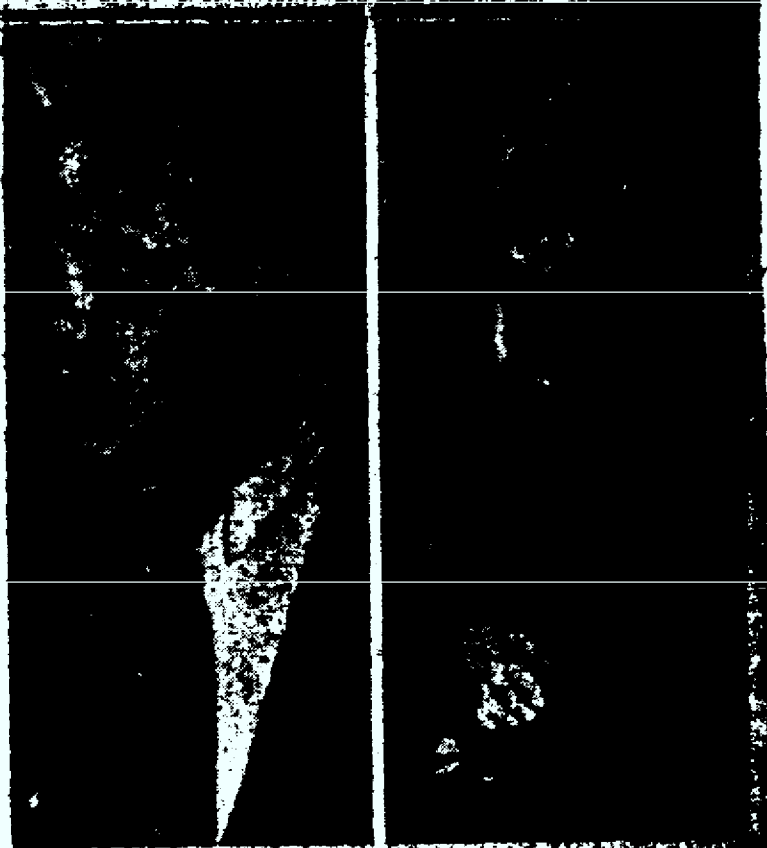
Substance found on the man's clothes was found to be a compound used in the manufacture of flour.

### Topples by Gun Slugs

Genaro toppled off a stool in a tavern at 1543 East 63d street last night under a hail of slugs from a shotgun.

The customary inquest was held today. Police found a few patrons, including Pepe's widow, Lena, who lives at 310 West 27th street, who admitted knowing Genaro, but they could find none who would admit they knew what business Genaro was in or why he was slain.

# QUIZ ON THE



Joseph ("Pepe") Genaro



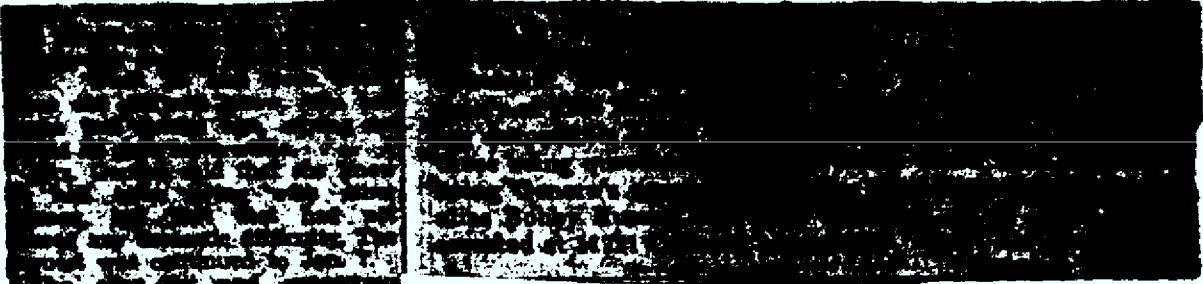
Miss Evelyn

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. E.A. Tamm
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Felt
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Ladd
- Mr. Nichols
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

12-20-35  
69-180-A

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Genaro was an emaciated, poorly dressed man when he was shot.

Police were pondering whether the slaying of Genaro and of the unidentified torture victim had any connection.

Meanwhile police sought James Belcastro and Ross Fuselli, well-known hoodlums, but questioning in

## Victim of Gang Slain, on S. Side

and the two men were picked up. Walter Storms, deputy chief of detectives, who ordered the arrest of Belcastro and Fuselli, was admittedly at a loss for a motive for the murder of Genaro. As in the case of other hoodlum deaths, there were too many reasons why Genaro might have been killed.

The two west side hoodlums were ordered questioned, however, on the ground that the killing of Genaro might have had some connection with the murder of his brother, John. Belcastro was questioned in that case.

Miss Clark, one of the three women in custody, told police that she saw Genaro last night at the 63d street station of the Illinois Central station as she was on her way to the apartment in Calumet avenue.

Both Graziano and Costello said they were acquaintances of Genaro, but denied knowing anything of his affairs.

**Interests in Hammond.**  
Genaro is believed to have had some interests in Hammond. What they were is a mystery. All police know is that he was opposed to working.

Chief Storms was astonished at the appearance of Genaro, who had not been in the toils of the police for three years. At that time he weighed 175 pounds and was a sleek, well kept looking gangster. His corpse was emaciated and poorly dressed.

The women are Miss "Patsy" Clark, 30 years old, who told the police that she had been living with Genaro; Miss Evelyn LaGore, alias "Bobby" Russell, 24 years old, who said she lives in the New Michigan hotel, 2135 South Michigan avenue, and Miss Mary Koran, 28 years old, who said she had been living in Genaro's apartment at 6250 Harper avenue while she recuperated from an operation.

The two men arrested are Otto Graziano, 23 years old, and Frank "Dago" Costello, 42 years old, both of 11721 Calumet avenue. The men and the Misses Clark and LaGore were arrested in a flat at the Calumet avenue address by a detective bureau squad led by Sgt. Kyran Phelan.

**Chatting with Waitress.**  
Genaro was chatting at the bar with Jessie Warner, 32 years old, of 6215 Harper avenue, a waitress, when his killers, three men in a sedan, drove up in front. The sedan stopped for a moment and one of its passengers leaned out with a shotgun and fired twice, killing Genaro instantly.

Miss Koran was taken into custody in the Harper avenue flat and gave the address of a flat at 11721 Calumet avenue occupied by Costello, where the other two women

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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\$7.50  
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SLIP

110



An investigation was under way today in the gang-fashion slaying of Joseph ("Pepé") Genaro, one-time Capone lieutenant. He was shot to death last night as he stood in a tavern at 1543 East 63d street. Shotgun blasts from a passing automobile bored through the tavern window. Among those being questioned are Miss Patsy Clark, who admitted being Genaro's common-law wife; Miss Evelyn LaGore, alias Bobby Russell, and Otto Graziano, all of whom were arrested at 11721 Calumet avenue. (By a staff photographer)

## Find Second Victim of Gang Tortured, Slain, on S. Side

(Continued from First Page.)

the murder of Genaro. Two men and three women meanwhile were in custody.

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4

Handwritten initials

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Schilder .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

# Pepe Genero, Capone Ally, Shot to Death

(Picture on back page)

Joseph [Pepe] Genero, 47 years old, onetime Capone lieutenant who was always ready to turn a few dollars in alcohol peddling, gambling, or conducting houses of ill fame, was shot to death last night by unidentified assailants.

Genero, whose real name was Joseph Annerino, was seated in a tavern at 1543 East 63d street when an automobile, driven slowly west, passed the front window. From this car two men in the rear seat thrust shotguns and pulled the triggers. Their aim was good and the charges, crashing through the glass of the window, struck Genero in the head.

### Killers Fire Twice; Drive On.

The high stool on which he was sitting fell to the floor as he toppled backward. Jessie Warner, 32 years old, 6315 Harper avenue, waitress with whom he had been rolling dice, screamed. The bartenders and a few patrons took cover. But only the two shots were fired and the car of the killers was driven rapidly west to Harper avenue and then north.

Genero lived only a few minutes after he was struck.

There was no accepted theory as to why he had been killed. Nor was it made clear what his recent activities had been.

Two women, Patricia Clarke, 50 years old, and Bobby Russell, 24, and two men, "Dago" Frank Costello and Otto Graziano, were taken into custody at 11721 Calumet avenue for questioning. Miss Clarke denied that she had been living with Genero, but admitted she knew him.

### Third Man Questioned.

Later William Rondelli, 23, of 35 East 117th street, was seized at the home of his brother at 120 East 105th street. The women and men were being questioned at the detective bureau early today.

Genero was tried in 1927 for the murder of Michael Vinci, a gangster who, on his deathbed, named him as a killer. He was acquitted. In December, 1929, he was indicted on charges of kidnaping in connection with election disorders in the Twentieth ward, but the cases were not prosed.

In 1932 he was shot and wounded while he was conducting a gambling house in Calumet City. He blamed the attack on Black Handers.



**SHOT DOWN**  
Pepe Genero, 47 years old, was shot to death by unknown assailants in a tavern last night.  
(Story on page 1)

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Mr. Nathan  
 Mr. Tolson  
 Mr. E. A. Tamm  
 Chief Clerk  
 Mr. Clegg  
 Mr. Glavin  
 Mr. Ladd  
 Mr. Nichols  
 Mr. Rosen  
 Mr. Tracy  
 Mr. Carson  
 Mr. Egan  
 Mr. Gurnea  
 Mr. Hendon  
 Mr. Pennington  
 Mr. Quinn  
 Mr. Nease  
 Miss Gandy

# TWO FOUND SLAIN IN CHICAGO WAR

## "Pepe" Genaro, Former Capone Mobster, a Victim, Women Give Clues

By the Associated Press.  
 CHICAGO, December 29.—An unidentified man was found slain early today a few hours after Joseph "Pepe" Genaro, 37, one-time Al Capone mobster, had been shot to death in gangland fashion.

The second victim's body—that of a man about 35—was discovered in a prairie at the city's southern edge. The man apparently had been clubbed or shot to death. His ankles were bound with a rope.



Joseph Genaro.

Chief Deputy Coroner Victor Schlaeger hurried to the scene on the chance the second killing was a sequel to Genaro's. That Genaro had re-entered the bootlegging racket was the first theory investigated by the police.

Three street executions in 24 hours on November 16 were laid to this bootlegging revival.

The slugs which killed Genaro last night narrowly missed the slugs Warner, a waitress.

In Genaro's body coroners found 23 slugs. The victim's recent means of livelihood were shown to police, were a forged document.

Genaro, who could neither read nor write, was acquitted of a murder charge in 1927. The police unsuccessfully tried to connect him with the murder in 1925 of Giuseppe "Big Boy" Finci and in 1929 with a slaying in the bloody twentieth ward street wars slaying and slugging. His last name was Joseph Annarino.

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WASH. STAR

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Mr. Nathan .....  
 Mr. Tolson .....  
 Mr. Baughman .....  
 Chief Clerk .....  
 Mr. Clegg .....



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Mr. J. Edgar Hoover .....  
 Mr. Harbo .....  
 Mr. Jones .....  
 Mr. Lester .....  
 Mr. Quinn .....  
 Mr. Tamm .....  
 Mr. Tracy .....  
 Miss Gandy .....

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| Mr. Nathan   | ..... |
| Mr. Tolson   | ..... |
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| Mr. Edwards  | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Foxworth | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Mr. Joseph   | ..... |
| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Schilder | ..... |
| Mr. Tamm     | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |
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**JACK-GUZIK GOES  
SOUTH TO SHED  
PRISON PALLOR**

Jack Guzik, former Capone gangster who was released from the federal penitentiary at Lewisburg, Pa., Saturday after serving three years and eight months for income tax evasion, was reported yesterday on his way to St. Petersburg, Fla. Friends said the ex-convict Guzik wished to replace the prison pallor with a coat of tan.

The gangster, whose net income totaled more than \$1,000,000 in the three years from 1927 to 1929, is said to have a winter home at the Florida city. At his home at 7240 Luella avenue, it was said that he did not stop there before going south.

12 - 17 - 35

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229

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| Mr. Nathan   | ..... |
| Mr. Tolson   | ..... |
| Mr. Baughman | ..... |
| Chief Clerk  | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Fox      | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Mr. Joseph   | ..... |
| Mr. Keith    | ..... |
| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Tamm     | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

## Capone's 'Manager' Released From Jail

LEWISBURG, Pa., Dec. 16 (I.N.S.)—Jack Guzik, reputed one-time "business manager" for Al Capone, who like the former Chicago racket king was caught in the Federal income tax evasion net, was released today from Northeastern Federal Penitentiary.

Sentenced to five years for income tax evasion in Chicago, Guzik was given his freedom after serving three years and seven months of his term—a result of good behavior.

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 WASH. TIMES  
 DEC 17 1935

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**Capone 'Manager' Freed From Federal Prison**

**Jack Guzik Completes Term for Income-Tax Evasion**

LEWISBURG, Pa., Dec. 15 (AP).—Jack Guzik, one-time Capone gangster, of Chicago, was discharged from the Federal penitentiary today after serving a term for tax evasion. Warden Henry C. Hill said Guzik told prison officials he was going back to Chicago.

**Allegedly Had \$1,000,000 Income**  
 CHICAGO, Dec. 15 (AP).—Jack Guzik, reputed business manager of Al Capone's once thriving liquor and gambling syndicate, who was released today from the Lewisburg, Pa., Federal penitentiary, was sentenced December 30, 1930, to a five-year term and fined \$17,500 for evading taxes on an alleged income of \$1,000,000 during 1927, 1928 and 1929.

Federal Judge Charles E. Woodward overruled a motion for a new trial and Guzik carried his case to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals and lost. While Guzik's appeal was pending, his chief, Al Capone, was convicted on a similar charge and sentenced to ten years in prison. He is now serving his term at Alcatraz. Guzik's brother, Sam, served a one-year term at Leavenworth for tax law violations.

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Keith .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Sullivan .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE  
 DEC 16 1935

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- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Harbo .....
- Mr. Joseph .....
- Mr. Lester .....
- Mr. Quinn .....
- Mr. Scherer .....
- Mr. Tamm .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

## Capone's Old Gang to Be with Us Again Real Soon

Given notice that Jack Guzik, who was up there next to the boss in Al Capone's vice and booze syndicate, is to be released from the federal prison at Lewisburg, Pa., after winning 480 days off his five-year-and-a-day sentence for income tax law violations, Assistant United States District Attorney E. Riley Campbell, in charge of income tax matters, checked up today on the status of others sent away for the same reason.

The next man to be freed—if his behavior is good—is Murray Humphreys, another Capone cohort

and once head of the T. N. T. He was sentenced to eighteen months in Leavenworth and is expected to be free again about the first or second week in January.

**Good News for Rocco.**  
In March, 1936, if he is good, Rocco DeGrazio, Capone's ambassador to the Melrose Park alky cookers, will get out.

The case of the big chief of the old group of Chicago hoods, Al Capone himself, who was sent away May 4, 1932, to start on sentences of ten years in federal prison and one year in the Cook county jail, goes too far into the future for Mr. Campbell to figure at this time.

A half-dozen other hoodluffs who were regarded as big shots when they were sent away have finished their sentences. They are Ralph ("Bottles") Capone, brother of Al; Hymie ("Loud Mouth") Levin, Frankie Lake, Terry Druggan and Frank ("The Enforcer") Nitti.

**Paschen Still In.**  
Among those of political stripe who were found to have cheated the government of income taxes and are still in jail are Chris Paschen, former city building commissioner, who was sent away for two years, and Oliver Ellis, once in charge of gambling and slot machines in the southwest part of the county, who is serving a one-year sentence. Those who have completed their terms are Lawrence O'Brien, former state senator, and Gene Oliver, former member of the board of assessors.

12-14-35

Unit

232

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# Capone Hunter Gets a City Post

## Ness Chosen to Head Cleveland Police

CLEVELAND, Dec. 11.—(AP)—Eliot Ness, thirty-two-year-old federal agent, who led the so-called "untouchables" in the Government's ISI campaign to cut off the bank income of Al Capone, tomorrow becomes Cleveland's director of safety, with the police department in his charge.

Mayor Harold E. Burton reached into the United States Alcohol Tax Unit to obtain a man whom he described as "amply qualified" for the cabinet position.

The mild-mannered, Collegiate-looking Ness is the youngest man in Cleveland's history to guide the destinies of its safety departments. He left Government ranks after nine years of service. He came here in 1924.

Ness, a University of Michigan Law School graduate, achieved prominence as head of a hand-picked squad of eight youthful agents chosen to curtail Capone's revenue while other governmental operatives pressed the gangland figure on income tax evasion charges.

Ness' squad became known as "the untouchables" because of reports that while each received but \$250 a month as salary all spurned bribes of thousands of dollars "to lay off" the Capone beer syndicate.

Ness discounts modestly his part in placing Capone in prison.

"Our job was to cut off his illicit revenue," he said.

The "untouchables" pressed Capone's hirings from every angle, resorting frequently to battering down brewery doors with heavy trucks.

Ness said that he was once "on the spot," but proved gulcher on the draw and placed his would-be assassin in the penitentiary.

and so... direction in the Alcohol... here have confiscated... of more than one... in Northern Ohio.

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   |   |
| Mr. Baughman |   |
| Chief Clerk  |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Coffey   |   |
| Mr. Edwards  |   |
| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Foxworth |   |
| Mr. Glavin   |   |
| Mr. Ladd     |   |
| Mr. Nichols  |   |
| Mr. Rosen    |   |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Mr. Gandy    |   |

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233



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|--------------|-------|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓     |
| Mr. Tolson   | ..... |
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| Mr. Edwards  | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Foxworth | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Mr. Joseph   | ✓     |
| Mr. Keith    | ✓     |
| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Schilder | ✓     |
| Mr. Tamm     | ✓     |
| Mr. Tracy    | ✓     |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

**CONVICTS  
TURN TO STUDY  
—But Not Al Capone**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—(AP)—A few of the "public enemies" in Alcatraz, thwarted in crime, have turned to the higher life.

Sanford Bates, director of the prison bureau, said today that twenty-five or thirty of the inmates of the Pacific Island prison which houses America's most dangerous criminals, are taking correspondence courses from the University of California.

Al Capone is not among them. "We have no objection to the men studying if they want to," Bates said. "But they do it on their own time. Generally, if a man can read, he doesn't belong in Alcatraz."

11-26-35

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| Mr. Baughman | ..... |
| Chief Clerk  | ..... |
| Mr. Clegg    | ..... |
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| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Foxworth | ..... |
| Mr. Glavin   | ..... |
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| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Schickel | ..... |
| Mr. Tamm     | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Miss Gandy   | ..... |

*AM*

James (Fur) Sammons, 52 years old, former pal of Al Capone, must serve life in the Indiana state penitentiary. So declared the Indiana Supreme court on Thursday in denying his appeal. He was sentenced in 1933 under the habitual criminal act.

11-24-35

*Hunt*  
236

10-180-A

# REPORT CAPONE IS WRITING HIS LIFE'S STORY

Magazine Asks Department of Justice for Right to Print It.

BY FRANCIS J. CONNOR.

Special Dispatch from a Staff Correspondent  
Washington, D. C., Nov. 22.—The first inkling that the literary public soon may be clamoring for a copy of "The Life and Letters of Alphonse Capone" became evident today.

Justice department officials received their first bid for the privilege of publishing the autobiography reportedly being written for future release by the one-time Napoleon of Chicago crime as he languishes in exile in the government's escape-proof prison fortress on Alcatraz island.

A nationally known weekly magazine informed Attorney General Homer Cummings today that Capone is writing his memoirs and asked permission to be the first to publish.

### Officials to Investigate.

Officials, while neither confirming nor denying the magazine's assertion, explained that they "knew nothing about Capone's literary leanings." They indicated an investigation would be made immediately. Meanwhile, consideration of the magazine's request will be held in abeyance.

"Those fellows in Alcatraz have a lot of time to themselves," an official said, "and quite a few of them like to while away the hours putting their thoughts down on paper. It keeps them from doing anything worse, for the time being."

He added that almost all prisoners who have served time usually try to forget their incarceration, but a few get bitten by the writing bug and are smart enough to market their literary efforts, either through "ghost writers" or independently.

Department of Justice officials...  
no more...  
publishing...  
reputation...  
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Capone "lumber" a...  
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one-time...  
change to improve...  
mind free of charge...  
correspondence course...  
University of California...  
Capone has expressed...  
no interest.

Would Cost Nothing.  
"A few of the 250 convicts, about twenty-five or thirty—in Alcatraz are taking advantage of extension courses from the university, but Capone did not put in an application for any," the official said.

Courses offered by the convicts cover a wide range of topics from arithmetic to zoology, he said, and subjects for study are left to the individual's choosing and no course is compulsory.

Correspondence courses, paid for by the government unless the convict desires to pay for his own, are popular throughout the whole federal prison system, he pointed out, but no classes in instructions are conducted in Alcatraz as they are in other prisons.

- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
- Mr. Edwards .....
- Mr. Egan .....
- Mr. Foxworth .....
- Mr. Glavin .....
- Mr. Ladd .....
- Mr. Nichols .....
- Mr. Rosen .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

11-22-35

69-180-A

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- Mr. Nathan .....
- Mr. Tolson .....
- Mr. Baughman .....
- Chief Clerk .....
- Mr. Clegg .....
- Mr. Coffey .....
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- Mr. Nichols .....
- Mr. Rosen .....
- Mr. Tracy .....
- Miss Gandy .....

**Capone's Literary  
Efforts in Prison  
Exciting Editors**

By the Associated Press.

Next it may be "Al Capone, author."

A national weekly magazine, hearing that the former Chicago beer baron is writing in his cell in Alcatraz, grim California prison for "public enemies," has asked to see his "literary output."

Sanford Bates, Federal prison director, said today he didn't know anything about Capone's literary ambitions.

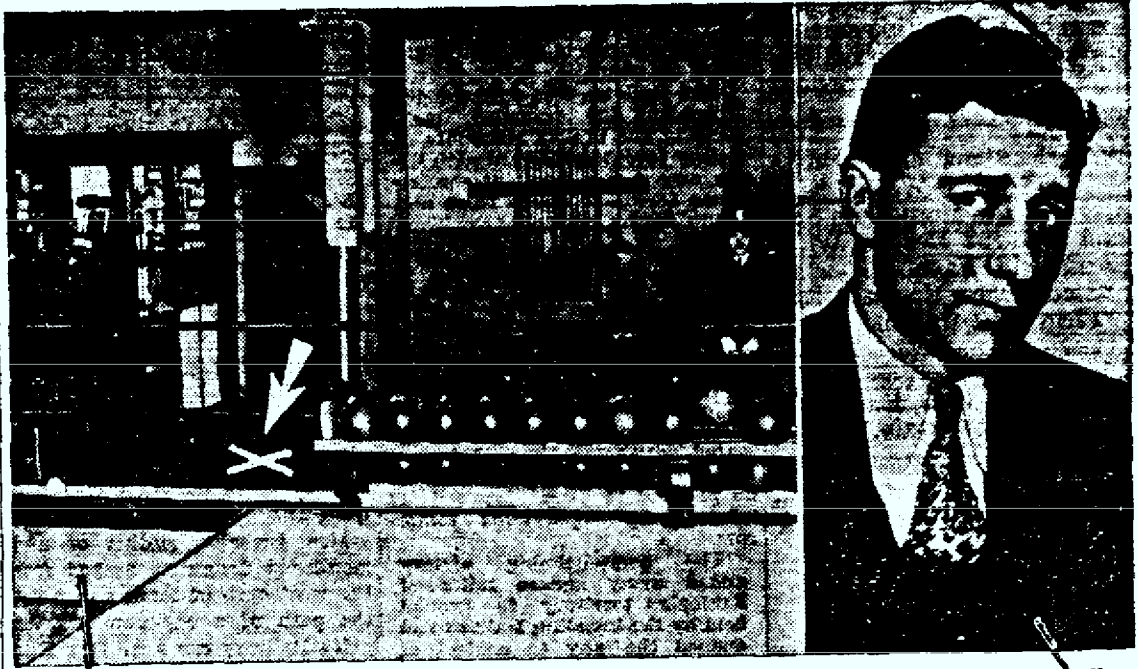
"Every once in a while," he said, "one of those fellows gets out and tries to write a book about prison life. But most of them want to forget it."

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 U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
 DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION  
 APR 11 1934  
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

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69-180-A 254

## Chicago Gunman Put 'On the Spot'



CROSS MARKS SPOT where Jack McGurn "got his" the other night in a Chicago bowling alley. McGurn was a killer, and believed to have participated in the 1929 St. Valentine's Day massacre. Most recent picture of McGurn shown at right.—Acme Photo.

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2-17-36



FEB 17, 1936

## AUTO PROVES CLUE IN M'GURN SLAYING

**Gangster's Car Found Abandoned; Keys Recovered May Be to Safety Box.**

Chicago, Feb. 17.—(AP)—Finding of "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn's automobile 48 hours after the former "Scarface Al" Capone henchman was "rubbed out" in a second-floor bowling alley, gave the police their first tangible clue today in the hoodlum's crude assassination.

In the automobile, which was abandoned in an industrial section on the near North side, were two keys, one which the police believed might fit a safe deposit box. They were on a ring with three automobile keys.

Previous to this, the authorities ran up against the usual blank wall of imperturbability surrounding underworld crimes.

Reported threats against the life of the gangster's widow from an undisclosed source gave the police the additional task of guarding her.

The widow, the former Miss Louise Rolfe, became known as McGurn's "blond alibi" after she established an alibi for him seven years ago when he was accused of the bloody St. Valentine day massacre of seven George (Bugs) Moran gangsters.

Twenty persons were at the alleys when McGurn was shot twice in the back of the head, yet no one who would admit seeing the slayers has been found.

William Aloisio, proprietor of the alleys, and two employes were the only persons who admitted being at the scene. They asserted the shooting began so suddenly and was over so quickly that they were unable to tell exactly what happened.

William Schell, employed by a motor delivery company, told Sergeant Kyran Phelan that he looked out of an office window when he heard an automobile door slam and saw a man jump from a car parked in front of the office.

He said it was unusual for a car to stop there at that time of night. The man ~~who left~~ the car, which proved to be McGurn's, hurried to another machine parked across the street and drove away, Schell said.

The police found the ignition key in place, but the wires to the switch had been disconnected. A search for fingerprints was ordered.

The police held to a theory that McGurn was slain probably by a man whom he regarded as a friend. They said only such a person could have come up behind him while he was at play.

The hoodlum had entered the alleys with two companions. The investigators believed the killing was a "gang purge," as they said McGurn had been in fear of his life for some time. They also believed the slayers fled in McGurn's own car.

The pomp that marked gangster funerals in the days of prohibition will be missing at McGurn's burial Tuesday. Instead of a \$15,000 silver casket such as the one in which Dion O'Bannion, another notorious hoodlum, was laid to rest several years ago, McGurn will have one costing less than \$1,000.

The police said the lessened glory represented the fall in the status of gangsters and the lack of popularity that was McGurn's even among his own kind.

McGurn's assassination, likewise, lacked the elaborate flair shown in the slaying of O'Bannion, the Moran massacre and other notorious gangster killings.

Handwritten initials: *HA*

Handwritten notes in a box: *J*, *ARTS*, *Wood*

Handwritten file number: *67-100-A*

Handwritten number: *255*

## Hardly Profitable

Another notorious mobster has had meted out to him what so often he meted out to others, and lies dead in Chicago after being shot in the back by persons as yet unknown.

The dead man was Jack McGurn, said to have been at one time No. 1 killer of the Al Capone gang.

He was supposed to be worth several hundred thousand dollars during the prosperous and murderous prohibition days. But he died with \$3.35 in his pockets, and according to his wife that is about all there was left. Lately he had been picking up a little change by handling 50-cent bets on horse races.

Not a very glorious end, was it?

But it was a perfectly logical end, and justice has been served even though the law was violated by the killers.

Al Capone on Alcatraz Island may wonder sometimes if crime really does pay. If Jack McGurn's personality has survived his abrupt translation into another sphere of existence he probably is quite sure it does not.

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SYMBOL

PAPER

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Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_  
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Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_  
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Mr. Schilder \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

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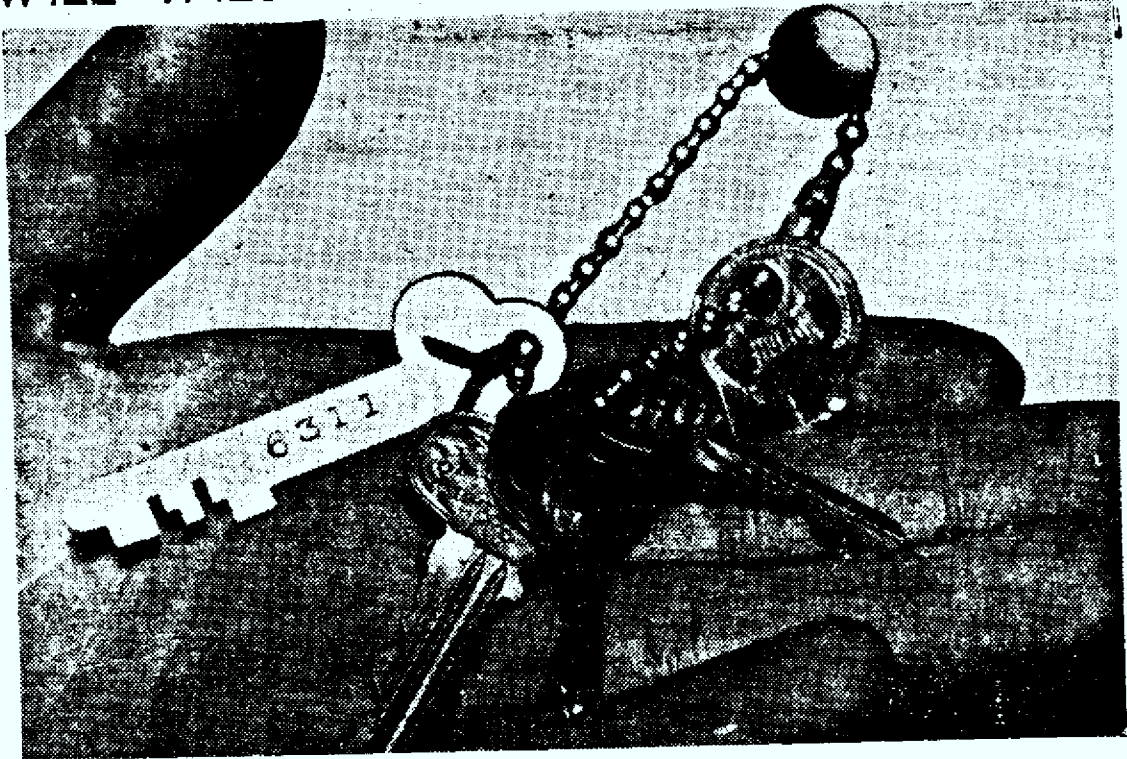
Marjorie Swift named as the companion of Louise Rolfe ("Blond Alibi") McGurn, a few hours before "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn was assassinated.



Mary Dickinson, who told police that her roommate, Marjorie Swift, was with Mrs. McGurn the afternoon before McGurn's gangland slaying.

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# WILL THESE KEYS FIT GANG SLAYING?



The keys found in slain Jack McGurn's auto after it was found abandoned last night. At least one of the keys fits a safety deposit vault and if police can

locate this box they believe the contents will reveal "Machine Gun" Jack's recent activities and provide the motive for his killing.

# POLICE QUESTION STENOGRAPHER IN M'GURN KILLING

Her Roommate Is Also  
Due to Face Grilling;  
Didn't Know Hoodlum.

AUTO, KEYS, CLEWS

### BULLETIN.

One of the keys found in the abandoned automobile of "Machine-Gun" Jack McGurn, slain gangster, early today was found to be for a safe deposit box in the vaults of the Oak Park Trust and Savings Bank, 1044 Lake street, Oak Park. Police immediately went to the bank to examine the box.

An 18-year-old girl, a blonde stenographer, was questioned at the Racine avenue police station today, and her roommate at 195 East Chestnut street, sent word that she would appear at the station shortly to tell all she knew about "Machine-Gun" Jack McGurn, slain early Saturday, and his widow, the former Louise Rolfe. Both are stenographers at the Seneca hotel.

Miss Mary Dickinson, who said that she knew neither McGurn nor his wife, was questioned by Capt.

Martin Mullen, who acted upon a tip that she was overheard to say Saturday, "Well, they got him."

It developed from questioning Miss Dickinson that Miss Margaret Swift, with whom she had shared an apartment for the last six months, was a friend of Mrs. McGurn and went on a party with her Friday night. The former Capone executioner was murdered shortly after midnight that night.

### Didn't Know Them.

Miss Dickinson told Capt. Mullen that she did not know McGurn or his wife, and that Miss Swift knew only the woman.

Q.—After McGurn was shot, did she say anything to you about it? A.—No, she just said she was keeping up with the newspapers.

Q.—What time did she get home Friday night? A.—She got home about 2:30 a. m. Saturday.

Q.—Did she tell you where she was? A.—She said she went to a party and that she left the rest of them there.

Q.—Did she say McGurn's wife was there or not? A.—She said she had seen her at the party.

### McGurn Not There.

Q.—Did she say whether McGurn was there? A.—She said he wasn't there.

Q.—When Louise (Mrs. McGurn) called Miss Swift Friday afternoon, Feb. 14, what time was it? A.—It was about a quarter to 5.

Q.—And what time did Margy go out? A.—I don't know.

Q.—When Margy came back at 2:30 a. m. Saturday what tavern did she say she visited? A.—She said she had been to a couple of restaurants.

Although police asked for a continuance, disorderly conduct charges were dismissed by Municipal Judge Lambert K. Hayes today against William Belmonti, 5541 West Harrison street, a tailor in whose name McGurn's car was registered, and

|             |  |
|-------------|--|
| Mr. Nathan  |  |
| Mr. Tolson  |  |
| Mr. Clegg   |  |
| Mr. Glavin  |  |
| Mr. Ladd    |  |
| Mr. Nichols |  |
| Mr. Rosen   |  |
| Mr. Tracy   |  |
| Mr. Carson  |  |
| Mr. Egan    |  |
| Mr. Gurnea  |  |
| Mr. Hendon  |  |
| Mr. Jones   |  |
| Mr. Quinn   |  |
| Mr. Nease   |  |
| Mr. Gandy   |  |

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17 36

## Police Quiz Stenographer on Slaying of McGurn

(Continued from First Page.)

William Aloisio, 1121 West Huron street, owner of the Milwaukee avenue bowling alley where the hoodlum was killed.

### Find Auto and Keys.

The automobile in which McGurn drove to his rendezvous with gangland bullets Friday night was abandoned early today in front of a garage at 305 North Ada street, evidently by men who had accompanied him and sped away in the machine immediately after the shooting.

In the car, which was brightly shined and had obviously been kept hidden in a garage since the killing of the one time Capone high executioner in a bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee avenue Saturday, police found two possible clues.

One was the fingerprint of a left hand on one of the car doors. The other was a key ring, inserted in the ignition switch, containing five keys, one of which police believe is to a safe deposit box.

### Saw Man Board Auto.

William Schell, 2022 West 69th place, a watchman employed by a motor delivery service, heard the slam of an automobile door in front of the garage on North Ada street. He looked out the window, because there is virtually no night traffic in that industrial district, and saw a man board a slowly moving automobile headed north.

The condition of the automobile indicated that it had been gone over carefully to eliminate all fingerprints, and on this premise Policeman Arthur Linderman of the bureau of identification hopes that the one fingerprint discovered was left there carelessly by one of those abandoning the coupe. The license for the car had been taken out in the name of William Belmont, 554

Harrison street, a tailor whom McGurn patronized.

Police plan to check the supposed safe deposit keys with banks.

### Police Guard Widow.

Meanwhile McGurn's widow, the former Louise Rolfe, his blonde alibi in the wiping out of seven members of the George ("Bugs") Moran gang, is under police guard. It is said she has received gang threats not to talk too much.

McGurn, who saw many gaudy funerals of gangsters during the era when a dead hoodlum's underworld status and that of his bereaved relatives was impaired by anything but the most costly coffins and floral tributes, will go to his own grave in a casket costing only a few hundred dollars.

The funeral will be held tomorrow at the chapel at 624 North Western avenue. Burial will be in Mount Carmel cemetery.

2-17-36

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## Slain Gunman's Car Is Found in Chicago

CHICAGO—Police today found the auto in which Machine Gun Jack McGurn drove to the bowling alley where he was murdered. Two men who accompanied the gangster on his last ride early Saturday were believed to have fled in McGurn's car.

In the auto police found a Chicago newspaper which contained a front page account of the slaying of State Assemblyman A. J. Prignano of the "bloody 20th" ward.

Prignano aided in obtaining McGurn's release when the gangster was arrested on a misdemeanor charge several years ago. Police investigated the possibility that the two slayings may have had a common motive.

Mrs. (Blonde Alibi) McGurn made a solitary visit to the undertaking parlor where her husband's body lay. Funeral services will be held tomorrow without the pomp and flourish that marked gangsters' funerals in the prohibition era.

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G. H. B.

MENAC

Gangsters Want  
Her Death

Ripmuth A. Miller

# McGURN'S WIDOW FLEES THREATS



MRS. JACK McGURN  
Former "Blond Alibi" Weeps At Death

## Underworld Is Afraid She Will Disclose Secrets; Mate Begged Life

CHICAGO, Feb. 16 (N.S.). Threats against the life of Mrs. Jack McGurn, widow of the Capone gangster who was slain early Saturday morning, were reported to police today.

Steps to protect her were immediately taken, particularly because authorities are eager to obtain the secrets she is supposed to possess which they feared would be sealed with her death.

**WIDOW GOES IN HIDING**  
Mrs. McGurn was in hiding today with her 12-year-old daughter by an earlier marriage, while preparations were being completed for McGurn's funeral.

Meanwhile detectives, seeking through a record of McGurn's recent movements a clue to his fate, came upon a curious underworld story concerning a meeting of racketeers in Miami, Fla., where McGurn is reported to have pleaded—literally—for his life. The answer was: Thumbs down.

Police learned McGurn went to Miami primarily to see Frank Nitti, formerly known as "the enforcer" of the laws which Scarface Al Capone laid down for his followers.

**PROTECTION REFUSED**  
Instead of seeing Nitti alone, however, the story is that McGurn was brought before a "committee" which gave him a chilly reception—not definitely ordering his death but declining to protect his life.

Among the members of the "committee," it was said, were Jake Guzik, former big shot, just out of prison; Ralph Capone, brother of Al; Willie Heeney, a "utility man" in the Capone organization, and Charles "Lucky" Luciano, ruler of the "U. S."—which means "Unione Sicilian."

The business before the committee, police said, was the formation in Chicago of a branch of the big loan shark racket which already had proved highly profitable in New York—profitable because a man with a gun makes a highly efficient collector, a splendid insurance policy against "bad loans."



# McGurn Killing Puzzles Police, Motive Hidden

## Ex-Capone 'Machine Gunner' Had Many Enemies; Revenge Scooped.

By the Associated Press

Chicago, Feb. 15.—A tangle of gangland hostilities—extended back seven years to the St. Valentine's massacre of 1929—tonight enmeshed the hunt for the slayers of Dapper "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn.

"Public enemy No. 5" on the original Chicago list, he died today, just 12 hours past the exact anniversary of the septuple killings of George (Bugs) Moran henchmen which spotlighted him in national notoriety. Three pistol men ended his "charmed life" in a near Northwest Side bowling alley.

There were "just too many reasons" why the death of the chief machine gunner of the Capone "syndicate" could have been desired to make it easy to trace his killers, said Mal Coghlan, assistant State's attorney.

"Police will have to untangle many phases of his life before we can even get started toward a solution," he added.

In his dozen years as a major gangster, the frequent target of bullets himself, McGurn was credited in underworld boastings with the death of at least two dozen men, the extortion of thousands of dollars, a favorite with his chief, "Al" Capone (now in Federal prison), which bred jealousy among his own associates, and a suave ruthlessness with enemies of his gang which incited hopes of vengeance.

Into all these and their ramifications, authorities dug for clues.

They quickly rounded up the widow—once Louise Rolfe, the "blonde alibi," whose testimony cleared him in the St. Valentine's Day killings—and eight others for questioning. But gangland's wall of silence intervened when searching queries were put to them.

"My God, they shouldn't have done it," the widow exclaimed. But she said she had no idea of who "they" might be. She said the \$3.85 found in her husband's pockets along with two unused prize fight tickets and a "piece of a book" (horse race betting enterprise) represented their entire estate from McGurn's 12 years' gunning in the gang wars.

William Aloisio, proprietor of the bowling alley, told police the trio came into his second-story establishment, shouting "Stick them up!" and that he ducked when the volley started. Other witnesses said they heard 15 shots as the gunmen closed in on McGurn and fired away at him. He had two bullet wounds in the head.



Associated Press WIREPHOTO.

### "MACHINE GUN JACK" MCGURN.

The police search concentrated on the two companions who went with McGurn late last night—his widow said he slept most of the anniversary of the killings, which caused him much trouble with authorities—to the bowling alley.

They regarded it highly significant that the pair snatched from the scoring board after the shooting the sheet presumably containing their names and Jack's. Possibly, police theorized, the pair had "fingered" the onetime shadow of Boss Al Capone, for the slaying trio.

### Revenge Discounted.

There were rumors, too, of other underworld jealousies and of rivalries among the Capone counselors, returned from prisons and jails, over control of the gang's remnants. Authorities considered it strange that several recent killings, apparently motiveless, have followed the rallying of old Capone chieftains here. Among those recently restored to circulation were Murray Humphreys and Jack Guzik.

The possibility of revenge for the savage slaying of the Moran gangsters—despite the coincidence of dates—found little support from Police Capt. Richard Barry.

"The gangs don't usually shoot to avenge something that happened years ago," he commented. "My guess is that McGurn stepped on somebody's toes in the alky racket, or the gambling business, recently."

Chief of Detectives John Sullivan said the killing was likely due to "a new alky war between Chicago and Milwaukee hoodlums."

He said he learned recently that McGurn had turned to competing with the Wisconsin alky cooks and bootleggers—and that he "undoubtedly was put on the spot."

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Garbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schell
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

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**'BLOND ALIBI'  
SOBS AT INQUEST:  
'I DON'T KNOW'**



**LOUISE ROLFE M'GURN.**  
*"He didn't tell me," her only answer.*

Mr. Nathan  
Mr. Tolson  
Mr. Clegg  
Chief Clerk  
Mr. Glavin  
Mr. Ladd  
Mr. Nichols  
Mr. Rosen  
Mr. Tracy  
Mr. Carson  
Miss Gandy

7

Mr. Tolson *JRTS*

61-117-A CHICAGO POLICE DEPT. 2-26-37

# WIDOW 'DOESN'T KNOW' IN INQUEST QUESTIONING

A coroner's jury yesterday heard much of "Machine-Gun" Jack McGurn as Vincent Gebardi, "golf professional," but little, indeed, of his activities as a Capone gangster and public enemy, or of the reasons for his slaying.

Center of attraction at the inquest into McGurn's death in the county morgue was his widow, Louise Rolfe McGurn, the "blond alibi" who saved him from prosecution in the St. Valentine's Day massacre of 1929.

Louise, wrapped in a coat which she confided, was "Summer er-

mine," her hair glistening with a golden wash and tears threatening to carry away her stylish artificial eyelashes, insisted she didn't know what her husband's occupation had been.

## HIS NUMBER NOW.

It was McGurn's brother, Anthony Gebardi, who offered the information that Jack was a golf pro, employed, Anthony said, at the Maywood Country-Club. That statement was vigorously denied by James Killgallon, president of the club. McGurn, he said, although he was not employed there, frequently played the course, shooting a neat 70—his number now at the county morgue.

Louise was asked by Deputy Coroner James J. Whalen whether she thought her husband was a "pro." She replied:

"I don't know. I know he played a lot of golf."

## THEY VISIT WAKE.

Earlier she had told police that she knew her husband made money and that she thought he owned an interest in a handbook in Melrose Park—a handbook which, police said, had been operated by McGurn and closed by state's attorney's police.

Recalling her husband's activities shortly before his death, she said, without apparently realizing the grim irony of the statement, that on Thursday night he and she had attended a wake at 1335 S. Austin blvd., where Giuseppe Circella, 67, an old friend, had died.

Friday morning, she said, they had gone to the funeral, coming home only twelve hours before

McGurn himself was to be slain. McGurn slept until 11 at night, then left, telling her he was going to bowl.

## GASPS AT QUESTION.

But Louise, tense, pale, her carmine fingernails digging deeply into her palms, insisted that he didn't tell her with whom he was going—that he never told her anything of his movements or companions, and that she didn't ask him.

She gasped with grief when she was asked if she knew his enemies, but insisted that she did not, that she had heard of no threats made against him. And certainly, she said, she knew of no one who would wish to kill him.

From William Aloisio, owner of the bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee av., in which McGurn was slain, and from Tony Mascarella, the porter, the coroner's jury heard excited accounts of the murder, but no clue to the slayers.

## CONFLICTING STORIES.

Aloisio declared that McGurn had never been in his place before, and that he did not know him, his companions or the three "stickup men" who threw the place into confusion as McGurn was slain. At that time, Aloisio declared, McGurn and his two "friends" were waiting for an alley.

Conflicting with that story was the testimony of Edward Bontrek, 1128 Fry st., another pin boy, who said that McGurn and the other two had already bowled two frames—that he was setting up pins for them.

# 8 THE 11 IN MURDER OF CAPONE'S GUN-MAN

## Anniversary of Massacre Saw Killer Killed

CHICAGO.—Missing the seventh anniversary of the 1929 Valentine's Day massacre by three hours, but not the man credited with that gory butchery, avengers yesterday rubbed out Killer Jack McGurn with two bullets in the back.



McGurn's executioners, still unidentified left a symbolic reference to the seven year old score they were settling in the shape of a comic valentine found beside McGurn's body in the bowling alley where he was slain.

The rhyme on the valentine read:

Jack McGurn.  
"You've lost your job,  
"You've lost your dough,  
"You're jewels and cars and  
handsome houses,  
"But things could still be worse,  
you know,  
"You haven't lost your trousers."  
**SINISTER RED.**

The gaudily-colored illustration, showing a scantily clad couple standing in a snow-drift outside a house marked "Sold," showed one not from the prying press—the addressee's life blood.

Twelve hours after the killing, police were holding beautiful Louise Rolfe McGurn, mate of the dead man, and vainly trying to wring from the frightened woman's lips the name of the man suspected of leadership of the three-man pistol squad which surprised McGurn in the midst of an all-night bowling game and felled him as he squared off to launch his shot.

Louise, who married McGurn four years ago when matrimony was the only escape for both from a Federal Mann Act charge, told both police and a coroner's jury that she "couldn't imagine anyone wanting to kill poor Jack."

**EIGHT HELD.**

The imaginations of the police were in better working order than the widow's. No less than eight men, all known to have good cause to celebrate Killer Jack's demise, were being held, while a confidential call was out for Jimmie Gusenberg, "baby" brother of Peter and Frank Gusenberg, two of the seven machine-gunned to

death in a North Side garage on St. Valentine's Day, 1929.

### CAPONE'S AID.

McGurn's widow was a valued aid to Al Capone. Besides serving Capone as a dummy in his alcohol business, Louise gave yeoman aid when McGurn, Capone's executioner, was arrested as perpetrator of the Valentine Day massacre. She swore without a blush that, at the hour of the septuple murder, Jack was in her arms in her boudoir.

Her story gave McGurn his alibi, but caught both in the toils of Federal law when G-men trailed them to Miami a year later and arrested them on Mann Act charges. The wily Louise, however, had one more trick in her fertile mind. She married McGurn and the Federal case collapsed.

She freely told the coroner's jury the details of McGurn's last hours.

"We were living quietly in



Louise McGurn

the little flat where the police got me," she said.

"We were dirt poor." Her expensive furs and hair-wave, however, told a differing story.

"Jack had a Valentine dinner with me and then about midnight he got up and said, 'You go to sleep, honey. I'll go over to the Avenue Alleys and roll a few.'"

Two hours later, as he threw off his coat in the Avenue, a Northwest Side recreation hall, three men strolled up as if to watch his play, and suddenly whipped out guns. Fifteen shots in all were fired. Two took effect, one through the heart.

|              |       |
|--------------|-------|
| Mr. Nathan   | ..... |
| Mr. Tolson   | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Chief Clerk  | ..... |
| Mr. Clegg    | ..... |
| Mr. Coffey   | ..... |
| Mr. Edwards  | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |
| Mr. Foxworth | ..... |
| Mr. Harbo    | ..... |
| Mr. Joseph   | ..... |
| Mr. Keith    | ..... |
| Mr. Lester   | ..... |
| Mr. Quinn    | ..... |
| Mr. Schilder | ..... |
| Mr. Tamm     | ..... |
| Mr. Tracy    | ..... |
| Mr. Egan     | ..... |

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**"You've Lost Your Job, You've Lost Your Dough..."**



So read part of the grim Valentine which his killers left near the body of Killer Jack McGurn after they had pumped 15 bullets at him and dropped him dead in a Chicago bowling alley (as

↑ above). The killing came almost exactly seven years after the infamous St. Valentine's Day Massacre, for which McGurn was held responsible.

(International)

# KILLER M'GURN SLAIN BY GANG; MOTIVE SOUGHT

Trio Mows Down Al Capone's  
Machine Gunman in Bowling  
Alley; Alcohol War Is Seen

CHICAGO, Feb. 15 (U.S.). Chicago's gangland peace came to a bloody end today with assassination of "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn, expert executioner for Al Capone and chief suspect in the Valentine Day massacre of seven mobsters just seven years ago.

The slim 38-year-old gangster, whose educated trigger finger was reputed to have sent a dozen men to death in prohibition days, was shot down a few minutes after midnight in a bowling alley.

## Tries To Flee

Three men marched into the place with drawn guns, announced "This is a stickup," and then fired an accurate stream of lead into McGurn's head as he tried to flee.

Two "pals" who had accompanied McGurn to the alley and who scribbled their names with his on a score sheet for their quiet little game, vanished even as the gunman gasped his last on the smooth boards. They took the score sheet with them.

## Indicted in Massacre

It was a "perfect job" of gangland execution and left police with an endless number of theories—and a few witnesses who "don't know" anything about it. McGurn was indicted for the

wholesale slaughter of seven hoodlums in a garage on St. Valentine's Day, 1929, the crime which shocked a nation already familiar with scores of single, double and triple slayings.

Seven men were lined up against a wall and shot down by a particularly accurate machine gunner.

But McGurn had an alibi, furnished by his attractive blonde "Moll," Louise Rolfe, now Mrs. Louise Gebardi—McGurn was also called Vincent Gebardi—who testified to the satisfaction of the law that her husband was with her in a hotel at the time of the massacre.

And today, as the blonde widow sobbed over "poor Jack" as he lay on a morgue slab, police declared his shooting was not in vengeance for the shocking crime of 1929.

## In Power Again

Capt. Richard Barry explained:

"Gangs don't shoot to avenge something that happened years ago. They put men out of the way for what they are doing now."

Chief of Detectives John L. Sullivan, declaring he was certain the three gunmen were "imported" for the assassination, gave as his theory that McGurn was slain in the opening stage of a new alcohol war between Chicago and Milwaukee gangsters:

He said:

"Gangsters who do their killing that way pin their con-

fidence to the thought that witnesses will either forget voluntarily or can be 'taught' to forget. That is why such killers use no masks and are not afraid of light.

## McGurn Was "Broke"

"Here's the situation—McGurn had been practically broke. There is reason to believe he had even been compelled to sell his wife's jewelry and his own. He had been trying to get along on a petty gambling racket—book-making. And so he tried to resurrect the bigger racket of his former boss, Capone.

"He undertook to muscle in on the Milwaukee boys, and there were three killings. Frank Stypulowski was shot November 14, Joseph Scaffido, of Milwaukee, and Angelo Kleronomos, of Cicero, were shot a day later in front. I believe that a connection will be found between these killings and McGurn's.

"We know that McGurn had been making desperate efforts to raise money—and his enemies knew that when he was desperate he was dangerous. They put him on the spot. The trouble was that McGurn outlived the easy days of his racket."

## Inquest Postponed

An inquest, formal investigation of McGurn's slaying, was continued until March 4 to allow police to probe less formally into the murder.

- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schick
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

69-1000-A 263

# MCGURN SLAIN IN GANG PURGE

Mr. Nathan ✓  
Mr. Tolson  
Mr. E. A. Tamm  
Mr. Clegg  
Mr. Glavin  
Mr. Ladd  
Mr. Nichols  
Mr. Rosen  
Mr. Tracy  
Mr. Carson  
Mr. Egan  
Mr. Gurnea  
Mr. Hendon  
Mr. Pennington  
Mr. Quinn  
Mr. Nease  
Mr. Tamm  
Mr. Tracy  
Miss Gandy

# HELD USELESS AND A RENEGADE BY CAPONEITES

## Underworld Silence Balks Inquiry.

### TURN TO GRAPHIC SECTION.

The assassination of Machine Gun Jack McGurn recalls anew the decade of death which marked Capone's gang rule. The second chapter of the story of that era will be found in the Graphic section of this paper.

After twenty-four hours of investigating the murder of Machine Gun Jack McGurn, Sicilian born swash-buckler who flourished for half a dozen robust years under the wing of Al Capone, the police last night advanced a theory that McGurn was sent to death by some of his own supposed friends.

They elaborated.

"McGurn," they said, "was through long ago as a big shot. He was broke and a nuisance to his friends who still retained a little of the old

business of the gangs—vice, gambling and bootleg alky. They were tired of his interference or of his begging. So they put him away for good."

### Deprived of His Defender.

Capt. Martin Mullen Jr. held that if Capone, now in Alcatraz prison, were at liberty and bossing the gangs, he would never have permitted the killing of McGurn.

"Al," he said, "was grateful to McGurn for exposing a plot of John Scalisi and Albert Anselmi to kill him. McGurn was credited with wiping out those two men. But with Capone locked up, McGurn had little influence. I don't think he was powerful enough to make it worth anybody's while to break up his gang by killing the man at the top.

"If he was, there will be a few revenge slayings. It's doubtful, though, if there will be any; nobody in the rackets cares much whether he's gone or not."

### The Old Ignorance Gag.

At least 20 persons were present in the second floor bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee avenue, known as the Avenue Recreation rooms, at 1 a. m. yesterday when McGurn was shot in the back and in the head by an unidentified man, or men, standing close behind him.

Of the 20, only three have been found to tell what they saw. And what they saw was, from the standpoint of evidence, negligible. The wall of silence, traditional among the gangsters and the people who know them, was erected high and tight. Vagueness afflicted not only the witnesses of the actual event, but even those who were questioned merely about the victim's history [and they should have known his career thoroughly].

### Blonde Alibi Is Poor Help.

"I don't know what Jack's business was," declared his widow. "He never told me and I knew I shouldn't ask him."

Mrs. McGurn, so known although her husband's real name was Vincent Gebardi, is the former Louise Rolfe. Back in 1929 she established herself as his "blonde alibi," by signing statements asserting that he was with her in a hotel room [they were not married then] when seven north side gangsters were slain in the St. Valentine's day massacre.

McGurn was slain just a few minutes after the close of the seventh anniversary of that massacre. Beside his body on the floor was found a comic valentine twitting him on his joblessness and poverty.

Sergt. Francis Donohue of the coroner's investigating force found Mrs. McGurn in her home at 1224 North Kenilworth avenue, Oak Park. Still handsome and tastefully dressed, she went to the inquest into McGurn's death, where she took the stand weeping and dabbing at her eyes—but carefully, that the mascara on her eyelashes might not become smeared.

### Occupation a Family Mystery.

"We have been told your husband was a golf professional," said Deputy Coroner Grover Whalen. "Is that correct?"

"I don't know," replied the widow. "He played a lot of golf."

She then related that he had attended the wake of a friend, Giuseppe Circella, 1335 South Austin boulevard, Cicero, on Thursday night. He went to the funeral Friday morn-



ing, returned home at noon, and shortly afterward went to sleep. He arose at 11 p. m., Mrs. McGurn said, and went out with the remark that he intended to do a little bowling.

Did McGurn talk to her of any enemies, and had he mentioned any threats? Mrs. McGurn said no to both questions.

Off the stand she told Capt. Mullen that she did believe Jack had an interest in a horse racing book in Cicero, but that she didn't know much about it.

Anthony Gebardi, a brother of the slain man, said that McGurn was born in Italy, that he was brought to the United States as an infant, and that he was 32 years old. He was a golf professional employed at the Maywood Country club, according to Gabardi. This statement was denied later by James Kilgallon, president of the club, who described McGurn as a frequent patron of the links.

"He was a fine golfer," said Kilgallon. "Often got down in the 70s."

Anthony Gebardi asserted he knew nothing about his brother's underworld activities, or of his enemies, if any.

Nevertheless, the police learned from other sources that McGurn was jumpy in recent months, and apparently expected some dire fate. He frequently requested the Oak Park police to give him special protection. One informant said he "went pretty near crazy when a tire blow out close to him a few weeks ago."

#### Three Real Witnesses Found.

The witnesses to the shooting itself are William Aloisi, 1121 West Huron street, owner of the bowling alleys; his porter, Tony Mascarella, and a pin setter, Edward Bonarek, 20 years old, 1128 Fry street. The rest of the twenty persons in the room at the time have not been found.

"I didn't know the man who got killed," declared Aloisi. "He came in at 20 minutes before one with two other men, whom I had never seen. They all sat around a few minutes waiting for an empty alley. I paid no attention to them. About 1 o'clock I heard somebody shout that there was a stickup and not for anybody to move.

"Then there was shooting. I dived under a pool table that was near me and stayed there. There must have been 10 or 15 shots fired. But I don't know who did the firing. I stayed where I was, sheltered, until things quieted down. I don't know whether the man that did the shooting came in with the man that was killed."

#### Awakened By Gun Play.

Mascarella related that he was asleep on a bench when the shooting started and that he didn't see anything that preceded it.

"All I know is that I woke up to see one man shooting and telling everybody to stay down," the porter asserted. "He kept firing till he reached the stairs and then dived down the stairway. Everybody else followed him but Aloisi and he told me to call the police."

The only fact of moment added by Bonarek was that McGurn and his companions had taken off their coats and had bowled one game before the firing. He said he was not close enough to observe who did the shooting.

It was generally agreed that the shooting was furious and fast.

#### Stories Held Unreconcilable.

All the statements were like those that were given in the days when gangsters were important elements in the population. Moreover, these declarations were at variance with what the police asserted were verified facts. For one thing, they said, McGurn bowled in the place three times a week for the last month, and must have been well known to the owner and to other patrons.

Some one, possibly the killer, had the foresight to tear away the score sheet which bore the names or initials of McGurn and those who bowled with him. There was left, accordingly, no clue to the identity of

any person who was standing nearby when the murder took place, and the police have faint hope of ever finding one.

Rather strangely, when McGurn was shot down, he was not wearing a large diamond ring which habitually adorned his hand. His brother, Anthony, demanded this ring of the investigators, and became indignant when he was informed that no jewelry was found on the body and no money, other than \$3.85. Mrs. McGurn resolved this difficulty when she reported that her husband had left the ring at home.

#### An Obsolete Mercenary.

All in all, the police decided, McGurn was slain because he didn't understand that he was an anachronism. There are no gangsters left like Capone, who can afford to pay their murdering help big wages for protection. McGurn, unable to act without direction, still pushed himself in wherever he could find a loophole. There is even a fairly well founded belief that he was planning to take over a little booze and vice territory in the vicinity of the bowling alleys.

From this information the investigators reasoned that some other underling of the Capone mob remnants had been assigned to gain his confidence and to end him. He was too expensive a load to carry, considering his abilities.

With considerable more than a grain of salt the police took a persistent rumor that Capone, although he must stay behind the bars at Alcatraz for at least three or four years more, is still getting his "cut" from such business as the gang syndicate he controlled can still stir up.

#### Doubt Power of Capone.

Part of this story is that Capone is able to purchase favors in the prison and that his faithful boys are still loyal to him merely in gratitude for past favors.

If that were true, the investigators reasoned, Capone would still be strong enough to protect his one time favorite. It is far more likely that Frank Nitti and the other chieftains who are carrying on the tradition of gang rule in Chicago—on a miserably lessened Capone model—became bored with a useless sort of appendage who was trying to live on his past reputation, and gave out the word that he was no longer protected from harm. Even gangsters

have to work hard nowadays for a living.

Nitti and Ralph Capone, brother of the old leader, are almost alone carrying the load of organization and of syndicated marketing of the goods that Al dealt in. Frank Rio, the first string bodyguard of the old boss, died a natural death not so long ago. Louis Cowen, his Cicero publicity man, and William [Three Fingered Jack] White have been slain. So has George Barker, who with White tried to strongarm Chicago unions into the Capone field—and almost succeeded.

Most of those left are merely existing as McGurn did in fear and trembling and on the edge of poverty. McGurn's situation was described last night by Lieut. Harry Wilson of the Oak Park police.

#### A James Fitzjames Episode.

"A dozen times McGurn has called to say that his life was in danger," said the lieutenant. "Last October we went to the house on a call and found him locked in a clothes closet. He wouldn't come out until he was

sure we were policemen. He couldn't have been very prosperous, as a finance company took away his big automobile only a few months ago."

It may be quite a while before Capone learns that his old underling is gone.

"We won't tell him about it," said Warden Johnston at Alcatraz. "Such information is censored out of the letters and newspapers that the inmates are allowed to read. In time, it is probable, he will get word through the prison grapevine. Otherwise he would have to wait until his term is finished."



JACK MCGURN.



MRS. JACK MCGURN.



WILLIE ALOISI.

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

2 16 36

## GANGLAND-PROBED IN M'GURN SLAYING

Gunner Linked to Valentine  
Day Massacre Killed by  
Pistol Men.

By the Associated Press.  
CHICAGO, February 18.—A tangle of gangland hostilities—extending back seven years to the St. Valentine's massacre of 1929—embodied tonight the hunt for the slayers of sapper "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn.

"Public Enemy No. 8" on the original Chicago list, he died early today, just 12 hours past the anniversary of the septuple killing of George (Bugs) Moran henchmen which brought him national notoriety. Three pistol men ended his "charmed life" in a near northwest side bowling alley.

There were "just too many reasons" why the death of the chief machine gunner of the Capone "syndicate" could have been desired to make it easy to trace his killers, said Mel Coghlan, assistant State's attorney.

"Police will have to untangle many phases of his life before we can even get started toward a solution," he added.

### Doesn't Years as Gangster.

In his dozen years as a major gangster, the frequent target of bullets himself, McGurn was credited in underworld boastings with the deaths of at least two dozen men, the extortion of thousands of dollars, a favor with his chief, "Al" Capone, which bred jealousy among his own associates, and a suave ruthlessness with enemies.

Into all these and their ramifications authorities dug for clues.

They quickly rounded up the widow—once Louise Folie, the "blond siren" whose testimony cleared him in the St. Valentine's day killings—and eight others for questioning. But gangland's wall of silence intervened.

"They shouldn't have done it," the widow exclaimed, but she said she had no idea of who "they" might be. She said the \$288 found in her husband's pockets along with two unused prize fight tickets and a "piece of a book" (horse race betting enterprise) represented their entire estate.

Two Complicated Sights,  
William A. Moran, proprietor of the bowling alley, told police the wife came late his second-story establishment, sporting "stick them up," and that he started when the volley started.

The police search concentrated on two companions who went with McGurn late last night to the bowling alley.

They regarded it highly significant that the pair emerged from the bowling board after the shooting, the sheet presumably containing their names and Jack's.

The possibility of revenge for the savage slaying of the Moran gangsters—despite the acknowledgment of dates—found little support from Police Capt. Richard Barry.

"The gangs don't usually shoot to avenge something that happened years ago," he commented. "My guess is that McGurn stepped on somebody's toes in the alley racket, or the gambling business recently."

Believed "Alky" War Victim,  
Chief of Detectives John Sullivan said the killing was likely due to "a new alky war between Chicago and Milwaukee hoodlums."

He said he learned recently that McGurn had turned to competing with the Wisconsin alky cooks and bootleggers.

An inquest heard brief testimony from Mrs. McGurn and from Anthony Gebardi, who said he was Jack's brother and that his real name was "Vincent Gebardi." Gebardi said he understood his brother was a golf professional at a suburban country club—a reminder that golf was Jack's pastime—and that he was once good enough to enter the Western open under his own name. The inquest was continued to March 4.

Late today all persons questioned in the slaying were released, including Alonzo and William Belmonte, a tailor who made many of McGurn's suits.

They will be arraigned Monday, but police said continuances would be asked pending the outcome of the coroner's inquest.

From the original "public enemy" roster of 28 names, McGurn's was the ninth to be erased by death.

By gang guns or from natural causes Jack Zuta, Joe Aiello, Frank McEriane, George (Red) Barker, William (Three-fingered Jack) White, Joseph (Pepe) Genaro, Frank Rio and Myles O'Donnell previously had died.

Capone, No. 1 on the list, is still serving a Federal prison sentence at Alcatraz, near San Francisco, for income tax evasion. Willie Niemoth is serving time in Maryland; James (Pur) Sammons in Indiana, and the others are "at large"—several after completing prison terms on income tax charges. Ralph (Bottles) Capone, Al's brother, is among the latter group.

- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Smith
- Mr. Taylor
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schiller
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

# McGurn's Valentine Found Near Body



YOU'VE lost your job, you've lost your dough,  
Your jewels and cars and handsome beaux,  
But things should still be worse, you know...  
At least you haven't lost your treasure!

The trampled valentine greeting, at left, was found yesterday near the body of "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn, slain Chicago gangster. At right: the "Blond Alibi" widow of McGurn, being escorted to a police inquiry shortly after the shooting. Sobbing, she said she had no idea who killed her husband. Inset: McGurn, slain just seven years after the St. Valentine massacre of seven Moran gangsters, for which he was indicted, but never tried.

—Copyright, A. P. Wirephoto.

Valentine's Day Massacre

Leader Slain in Revenge

Los Angeles Herald Ex

Feb. 15, 1936

Mr. Tolson  
Mr. Clegg  
Mr. Glavin  
Mr. Ladd  
Mr. Nichols  
Mr. Rosen  
Mr. Tracy  
Mr. Carson  
Mr. Coffey  
Mr. Hendon  
Mr. Jones  
Mr. Quinn  
Mr. Nease  
Mr. Gurnea  
Mr. Harbo  
Mr. Mohr  
Mr. Pennington  
Mr. Nease  
Mr. Gurnea  
Mr. Harbo  
Mr. Mohr  
Mr. Pennington

# REVENGE IN SLAYING OF M'GURN

McGurn's body was found

...rushed hysterically as the...  
...McGurn had fallen into low...  
...that they were "brute"...

Besides the Valentine Day...  
...theory, police also investi-  
...possibility of a new Chi-  
...gang, was Capt. Sidney

...HANG DUNBAR...  
...recent return from prison of  
...powerful Capone lieutenant  
...Murray Humphreys and Jack

...theory was that the hood-  
...were quarreling over division  
...of the spoils of the holcyra prohibi-  
...tion days.

...Five hours after McGurn's slay-  
...eight persons were held for  
...questioning, one before his homicide

...McGurn died in much the same  
...manner as the victims of the St.  
...Valentine's day massacre of 1929.

...THREE MEN ENTER...  
...a quarter of an hour later three  
...men entered. One shouted:

...ignoring the approximately 20  
...other persons in the room, one of  
...the killers fired a volley of shots.

...A Mr. McGurn said beside the  
...McGurn's companions, neither of  
...whom were known to him, tearfully

...MAB & IN FLIGHT...  
...Three men who might be seen the  
...place when the police arrived were

...The police also took into custody  
...the janitor, who gave the name of  
...Tony Muscarello. The janitor told

...On McGurn's body the authori-  
...ties found \$1.55, a package of cig-  
...arets and two uncut blocks of

allowed to visit the morgue to view  
the body of the man her alibi had  
saved from being tried for the la-

The police issued a description of  
one of the slayers over the police  
short wave radio. It said the man

Bolmonte, in whose name the auto-  
mobile was registered, when found  
by the police said he knew McGurn

Vincent Gebhardt, alias Gebardi,  
alias "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn,  
former big time gambler and alky

TOURNEY ENTRY  
McGurn was arrested on a ve-  
rangency warrant as he teed off at  
Olympic Fields, Aug. 31, 1928.

With him at the time was Louise  
Roffe, whom he married after di-  
verging his first wife, Mrs. Helen

McGurn was 23 years old, accord-  
ing to previous police records. Al-  
ways dapper, he had not grown up

The police said they last heard  
of McGurn on July 12, 1926, when  
he was operating a gambling estab-

In 1921 McGurn was listed as  
public enemy No. 4; on the list  
posted by the Chicago crime com-  
mission.

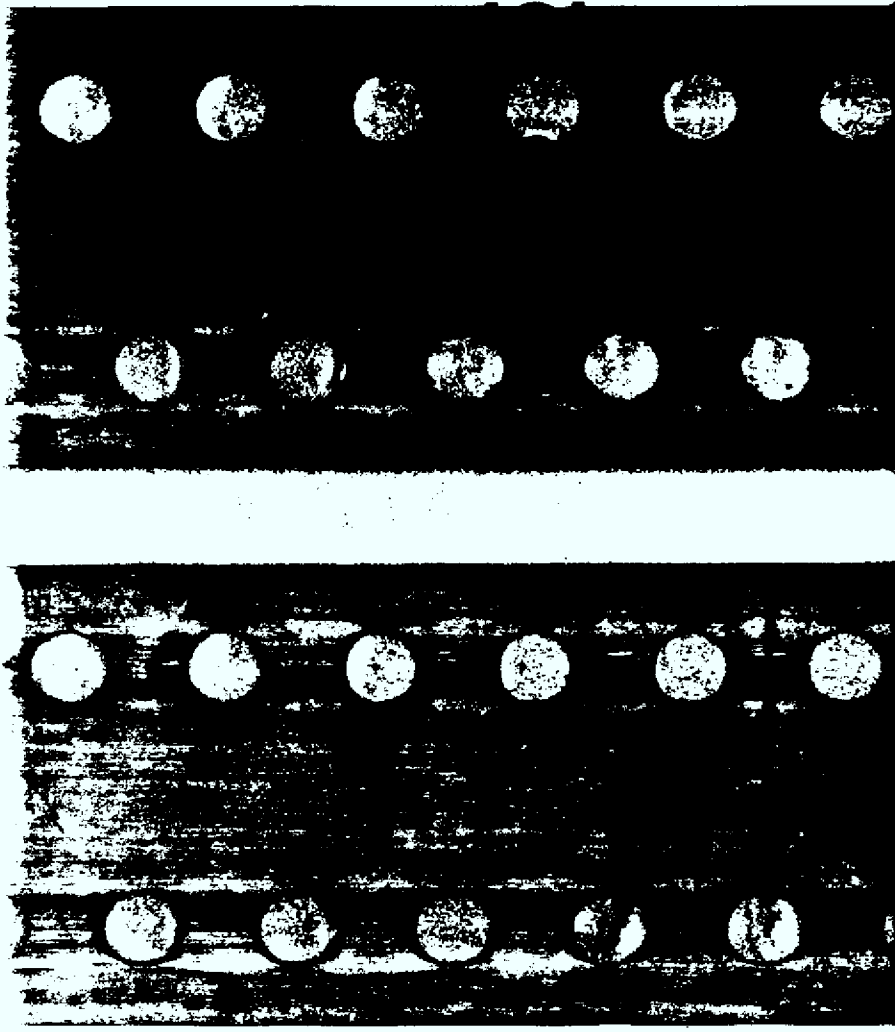
GANLAND BULLETS  
CATCH UP WITH M'GURN  
ONLY 7 YEARS LATE

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Underworld  
bullets caught up with "Machine  
Gun Jack" McGurn today—seven

Though police never pinned it on  
Al Capone's chief executioner, it  
was generally conceded McGurn

Seven members of "Boss" Mar-  
an's northside gang were wiped out  
in that wholesale slaughter seven

The seven were waiting in a  
North Clark street garage for a



...the door... they...  
 ...the door... they...  
 ...the door... they...

**THREE MEN WHOUGHT TO SEE THE**  
 Three men who ought to see the place when the police arrived were taken into custody for questioning. They gave their names as John B...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**ON MCGURN'S BODY THE POLICE**  
 On McGurn's body the police found...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**THAT WAS ALSO AN AUTOMOBILE**  
 That was also an automobile...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**McGURN'S COMPANIONS**  
 McGurn's companions...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**KNOW ABOUT MIM**  
 Know about Mim...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**OWNED PIECES OF BOOK**  
 Owned pieces of book...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**OWNED PIECES OF BOOK**  
 Owned pieces of book...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

**OWNED PIECES OF BOOK**  
 Owned pieces of book...  
 ...the room...  
 ...the room...

...in suburban Oak Park...  
 ...in suburban Oak Park...  
 ...in suburban Oak Park...

**McGURN WAS LISTED AS**  
 McGurn was listed as...  
 ...in suburban Oak Park...  
 ...in suburban Oak Park...

**GANGLAND BULLETS**  
**CATCH UP WITH M'GURN**  
**ONLY 7 YEARS LATE**

**International News Service**  
 CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—Underworld bullets caught up with "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn today—seven years late.

Though police never pinned it on Al Capone's chief executioner, it was generally conceded McGurn engineered the St. Valentine's day massacre.

Seven members of "Bugs" Moran's northside gang were wiped out in that wholesale slaughter seven years ago yesterday.

The seven were walking in a North Clark street garage for a shipment of liquor. A telephone call to Moran headquarters had informed the gang boss the liquor was enroute and was about to be delivered.

**SUCCESSFUL RUSE**  
 That telephone call was a ruse, a successful ruse, to lure the gangsters to their execution.

At 11 a. m. an automobile resembling a police squad car stopped in front of the garage. Two men in police uniforms entered the building from the rear and four men entered the street entrance.

That much was seen by witnesses. What went on inside the garage has never been disclosed, but police were able to continue the story from the ghastly evidence they found sprawling on the bloody floor.

As reconstructed by police, the intruders produced machine guns from under their coats. Announcing it was a liquor raid, they fired the seven gangsters against the garage wall.

Then the killers squeezed the triggers of their machine guns, sending a deadly stream of bullets into the backs of the helpless gangsters, mowing them down into a bloody, lifeless row of bodies.

**MORAN GANG HARD HIT**  
 The executed were Pete Gusenberg, Frank Gusenberg, Al Weinstein, James Clark, John May, Adam Hoyer and Dr. R. H. Schwimmer.

The massacre practically wiped out the Moran gang and left the lucrative north side territory open to Al Capone.

The killers escaped. Three weeks later McGurn was captured and identified by two persons who having been one of the men who entered the garage with the massacre squad.

"But his 'blonde, alibi' pretty Louise Koffe, said 'Machine Gun Jack' had been in a downtown hotel with her at the time of the massacre and McGurn was not charged with the wholesale killing. Later he married his 'blonde'."

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# VALENTINE DAY MASS LEADER SLAIN IN RI

*Reveal 250 Periled by L. A. Harbo*

ANG EXECUTIONER



Here is Louis McGurn's widow, who testified. Officers may have been Valentine's day seven gangsters so McGurn was supposed Relfe established



With an ironic "comic" valentine beside his body, "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, above, sometime chief executioner for Al Capone, was found shot to death early today in a Chicago alley.

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# ENTIRE DAY MASSACRE KILNER SLAIN IN REVENGE

250 Periled by L. A. Harbor Bombing

## GANG EXECUTIONER SLAIN

## CAPONE AIDE JACK M'GURN KILLED BY THREE MEN

New Gang War Hinted as  
'Executioner' Killed on An-  
niversary of Stayings

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Dapper "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, one-time chief executioner for Al Capone, early today received a comic Valentine—and death.

It was a ghastly gangland gesture—possibly revenge for the slaying of seven "Sugar" Moran gangsters seven years ago in the bloody St. Valentine's day massacre.

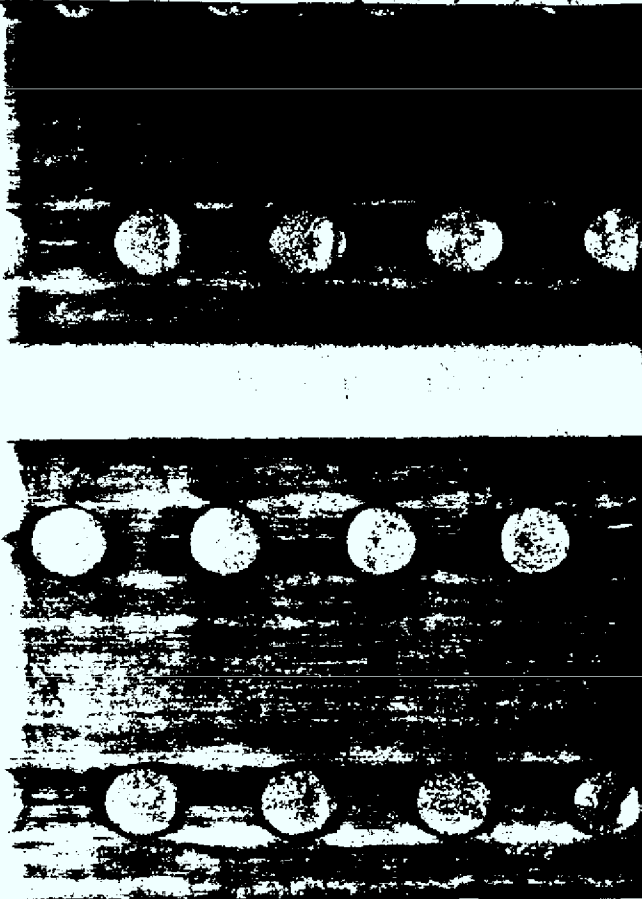
McGurn, accused of the massacre, "beat the rap" by producing the now famous "blonde alibi," Louise Relfo, who later became his wife. She testified that she and McGurn were in a hotel when the seven men were slain.

McGurn, 33, was shot in the back in a northwest side bowling alley by three men with pistols about 1 a. m. Beside his body was found the "comic" valentine. It bore the picture of a scantily clad couple standing in front of a "Keweenaw" "Household Goods." Then the note:

"You've lost your job, you've lost your gang.  
Your jewels and cars and  
handmade houses;  
But things could still be worse,  
you know—  
At least you haven't lost your  
trousers!"

And the rest about McGurn's poverty was about the truth, police said.

An Capone's chief machine gun-  
man in prohibition days, McGurn  
was reputed to have amassed  
several hundred thousand dollars.  
He died on the blood soaked  
bowling alley floor with \$1.35 in



With an ironic "comic" valentine buffed his body, "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, above, one-time chief executioner for Al Capone, was found shot to death early today in a Chicago alley.

ANG EXECUTIONER, LAIN

# CAPONE AIDE JACK M'GURN KILLED BY THREE MEN

New Gang War Hinted as  
"Executioner" Killed on An-  
niversary of Slayings

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Dap-  
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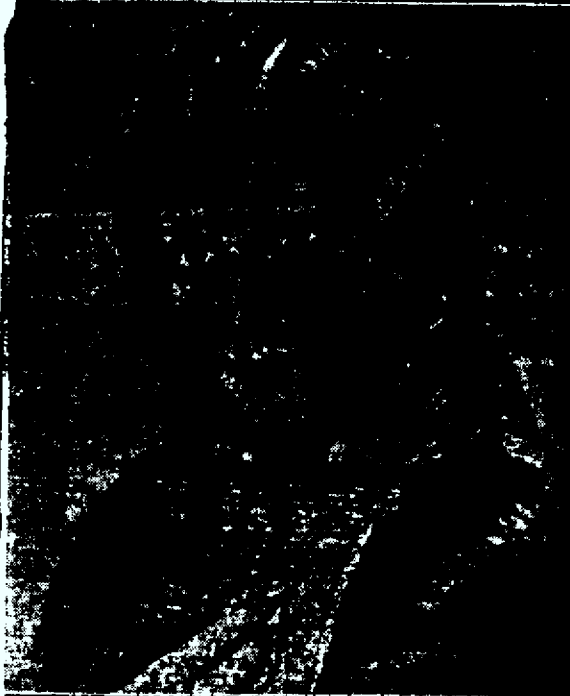
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ing back of a sign reading, "Sale  
of Household Goods." Then the  
verse:

"You've lost your job, you've lost  
your dough,  
Your jewels and cars and  
handsome houses;  
But things could still be worse,  
you know—  
At least you haven't lost your  
trousers!"  
And the jest about McGurn's  
poverty was about the truth, police  
said.

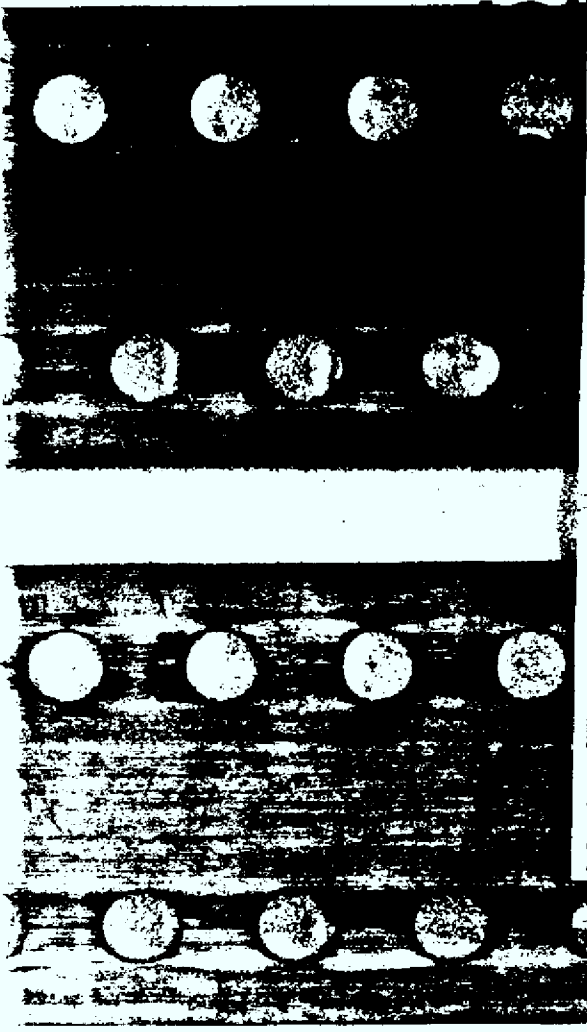
As Capone's chief machine gun-  
man in prohibition days, McGurn  
was reported to have amassed  
several hundred thousand dollars.  
He died on the blood soaked  
bowling alley floor with \$2.25 in  
his pockets.  
His widow, the "blonde alibi,"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)



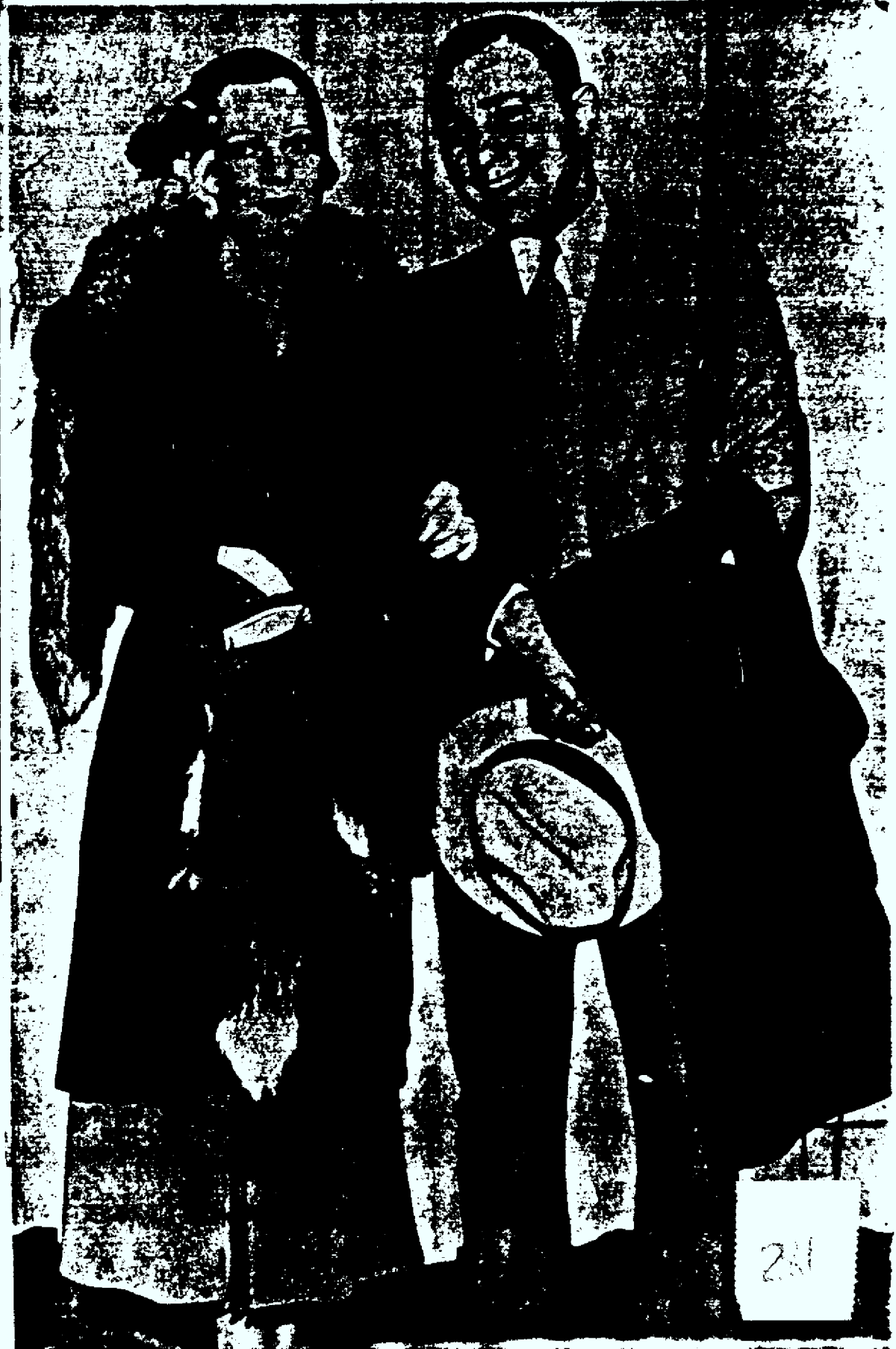
Here is Louise Reife, Mc-  
Gurn's widow, who is being ques-  
tioned. Officers say his murder  
may have been revenge for the  
Valentine's day massacre of  
seven gangsters seven years ago.  
McGurn was suspected, but Miss  
Reife established an alibi.

With an ironic "comic" valen-  
tine beside his body, "Machine  
Gun Jack" McGurn, above, one-  
time chief executioner for Al  
Capone, was found shot to death  
early today in a Chicago alley.



**Jack McGurn and His Blond Alibi**

**NOTORIOUS PAIR POSE IN PEACEFUL MOMENTS**



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**LOUISE ROLFE M'GURN**

**JACK GEBARDI M'GURN**

*Shown at time of arrest June 5, 1929, for Mann act violation for trip to Florida together. He escaped two-year penalty by marrying her.*

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St. Paul Daily News

2-15-36

## 2 Leaden Valentines Follow One On Paper; Capone's Gunman Slain

**Jack McGurn, Reputed  
Leader In Moran Gang  
Massacre Shot Down  
In Bowling Alley.**

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—(UPI)—Two "lead valentines" in the back rubbed out machine-gun Jack McGurn, baby-faced killer of the Al Capone era, today in what police believed was retaliation for the atrocious St. Valentine's day massacre of seven years ago.

A comic valentine, mocking McGurn for his fall from former affluence, was found near the crumpled body in the bowling alley where he had gone with two supposed friends early this morning.

Detectives failed to find a motive in McGurn's recent quiet life. The valentine, addressed to McGurn in a penciled scrawl, and his death a few hours after the seventh anniversary of the mass execution of seven "Bugs" Moran gangsters in which he was chief suspect, set police trailing old clues.

As McGurn laid down his coat and derby hat, three men appeared behind him and fired more than a dozen shots. Two drilled the gangsters back and he died immediately.

The executioners vanished—also nearly a score of customers.

Police placed McGurn's wife Louise Rolfe McGurn, McGurn's blond alibi in the St. Valentine's day massacre, under technical arrest.

"I don't know who did it," she screamed.

She told Sergt. Frank Donahue that Jack "had a piece of a book" at Melrose park. The former No. 1 trigger man for Al Capone had \$3.85 in his pocket when he died.

Three young hoodlums were picked up in a restaurant below the bowling alleys immediately after the shooting.

Mr. Tolson  
Mr. E. A. Tamm  
Mr. Clegg  
Mr. Glavin  
Mr. Ladd  
Mr. Nichols  
Mr. Rosen  
Mr. Tracy  
Mr. Carson  
Mr. Coffey  
Mr. Hendon  
Mr. Pennington  
Mr. Quinn  
Mr. Nease  
Miss Gandy

4

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**"ALIBI GIRL" MOURNS PASSING OF M'GURN**



Jack McGurn, former machine gunner for Al Capone, who early today was shot and killed in a bowling alley at 803 Milwaukee avenue.

[By a staff photographer.]



The widow of the slain gangster, Mrs. Louise McGurn, who had come to be known as his "alibi girl," is shown weeping bitterly after she had been informed that McGurn had been murdered by gangland rivals. She appears (in inset) as she was in more prosperous and happier days.

[By a staff photographer.]



YOU'VE lost your job, you've lost your dough;  
Your jewels and cars and handsome house!  
But things could still be worse, you know...  
At least you haven't lost your crosses!

This comic valentine, addressed to McGurn, was found by police following his murder and is being held as a flimsy bit of evidence in the investigation.

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# Killer Jack McGurn Is Slain; Surprised by Three Assassins

Machine Gunner Shot Dead  
in Bowling Alley on Mil-  
waukee Avenue.

## VALENTINES ARE CLEWS

BY EDWIN A. LAHEY.

Jack McGurn, who learned the arts of homicide when most youths are still playing run-sheep-run, was shot and killed today in a bowling alley at 803 Milwaukee avenue.

McGurn, who rose to prominence with police and public under the expert guidance of "Scarface Al" Capone, was about 32 years old. In his crowded career as chief machine gunner of Capone in prohibition days he was reputed to have killed at least two dozen men and gone through several hundred thousand dollars.

In recent years McGurn, who was born Gebhardi, had yearned for respectability and a low golf score. He died in the low 80's.

### Three Men in Attack.

Some wag had given McGurn a comic valentine a short time before three men barged into the bowling

alley and started cracking at him with guns. The valentine portrayed a man and a woman dispossessed and standing in front of a house with their furnishings. The verse was:

You've lost your job; you've lost your dough:

Your jewels and handsome houses;  
But things could still be worse, you know,  
At least you haven't lost your trousseau.

Shortly after the killing, Sgt. Francis Donohue of the coroner's office rang the bell of McGurn's home at 1244 North Kenilworth avenue, Oak Park, and was answered by McGurn's blonde wife, the former Louise Rolfe, who was his "alibi girl" in the massacre of seven Moran gangsters on Valentine's day, seven years ago yesterday.

"Heard about Jack?" said Sgt. Donohue laconically.

"My God," said Mrs. McGurn, "how bad?"

"He's washed up," answered the sergeant.

The gun widow became hysterical, but dressed and accompanied Sgt. Donohue to the Racine avenue station, where she appeared weeping bitterly.

### Wife Views Body.

Then Mrs. McGurn, beautiful in her grief, and attired in an ermine coat, was taken to the county morgue, where so many of her husband's subjects had previously lain. She was shown the body of her husband, and became hysterical again. Later she lapsed into a quiet cry as she waited for the inquest to be convened.

Questioning by Assistant State's Attorney Malachi Coghlan failed to bring forth from Mrs. McGurn anything that would shed light on the murder.

Mrs. McGurn made a striking fig-

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# 'Machine Gun' McGurn Slain by Three Gunmen

(Continued from First Page.)

ure, deathly pale from grief, with spots of color showing from the red of her nails and lips, and the dark brown at the roots of her blonde hair.

It was revealed during the inquiry that Mrs. McGurn is the mother of a 12-year-old daughter. When asked about the child she exclaimed:

"Oh, don't ask me. Can't you see how I feel?"

## Silence Confronts Police.

The slaying of McGurn did not have the class or the finesse that accompanied murders charged to "Machine Gun Jack," but it had all the elements of silence that confronts police in the average gang killing.

Four men were questioned by the police, but professed to know little of the killing. Two of them were in the bowling alley when McGurn's killers entered. All of them declared they knew McGurn only by what they had read in the papers.

Those questioned were William Aloisio, owner of the bowling alley; Sam, his brother; John Battaglio, 23 years old, of 1154 West Ohio street, and Charles Arozowska. The latter three were picked up when they entered a restaurant below the bowling alley after the killing.

William Aloisio was held for the inquest and was due for some more questioning, despite his assertions that he did not know McGurn.

## Valentines on Counter.

One fact compelled police to believe that Aloisio might have been chummy with McGurn. On the cigar counter in the bowling alley were found four valentines similar to the one found near McGurn's body.

These valentines were all addressed in the same handwriting as that which carried the name of McGurn. They bore the names of Nick de John, Doc Pecaro, Jim Dyme and Skippy.

Aloisio told Sgt. Kyran Phalen and Capt. Martin Mullen of the Racine avenue station that he was sitting on a bench when the three killers came in and that he dived under a pool table when the shooting started. He said he believed about fifteen shots were fired.

Tony Mascarella, 2023 Grand

avenue, employe of the bowling alley, also witnessed the shooting. He dived behind a radiator when the bullets began to fly, but said he would be unable to identify the killer of McGurn.

"I was asleep in a chair at the side of one of the alleys," he said. "I awoke to see one man with an automatic pistol backing out of the entrance door, shooting as he went. I jumped for a radiator."

## Two Men with Victim.

McGurn, accompanied by two other men, entered the place between midnight and 1 a. m. They chose two of the four alleys in the place, took off their coats, pawed over the balls and prepared for a game. One of the party had marked up the frames of the three on the score sheet.

Before the bowling had started the three assassins entered. There were about fifteen other men in the place besides the McGurn party.

"Stick 'em up, everybody," shouted one of the intruders.

Before anybody knew what was up the assassin with the automatic began firing at McGurn at a distance, police supposed, was between twenty and thirty feet.

## Shot Twice in Head.

McGurn caught two bullets before he could turn around. One entered his skull just above the nape of the neck, the other behind his right ear.

The ex-Capone killer slumped down on his back on the sleek maple flooring of the bowling alley—dead. When police arrived he was still sprawled there in his shirt-sleeves with two rivulets of blood pouring out of his nose.

McGurn was dressed in his usual immaculate style. He wore a gray suit of good tailoring, gray spats, a fine shirt and a red tie. Slung over a bench behind the alley were his suit coat, a black overcoat and a derby.

Besides the valentine, police found among McGurn effects an automobile identification card issued to William Belmonte, 5541 Harrison street.

Belmonte, a tailor at a loop shop where McGurn had had suits made, told police he had allowed McGurn to use his name in procuring licenses for his automobile, to avoid the difficulties that beset the notorious gangster in his public business affairs.

In McGurn's pockets were two tickets to the Hank Bath-Red Burman fight at the Stadium last night. They were \$2 mezzanine seats, and had not been used. There was also \$6.85 in his pockets.

## Companions Suspected.

The possibility that McGurn's two bowling partners may have led him to the slaughter engaged the police in thought, but they were at a loss to find out who they were, in view of Aloisio's statement that he did not even know McGurn, let alone his companions.

As McGurn's companions crowded out of the bowling alley with the rest of the customers, they took with them the bowling sheets on which their names were inscribed.

There was some question as to how many shots were fired in the killing. Three bullet holes were all that the police found on the premises. One was over the door, leading police to believe that McGurn's companions may have returned the fire of his killer.

There were four .45 caliber shells scattered on the floor. Two were near McGurn's body, one near the door and one near a telephone booth adjacent to the door.

Police learned that William de Grazio, a guard at the brideveil, frequented the bowling alley and planned to question him to learn if McGurn was a regular visitor there.

Aloisio, although he admitted he had conducted a gambling place before the "heat wave" last summer, said that no gambling had been carried on in the bowling alleys.

## Inquest Is Opened.

McGurn's body was taken to the county morgue, where an inquest

was opened by Coroner Frank Walsh today.

Mrs. McGurn told her questioners that her husband had gone to a funeral yesterday morning, but that she did not know who the central figure at the funeral was.

McGurn returned to Oak Park in the afternoon and slept through into the late evening, she said. About 11 o'clock last night, Mrs. McGurn related, her husband dressed and announced he was going out to bowl. A retiring wife, Mrs. McGurn declared she did not learn with whom he intended to bowl, or where.

Of McGurn's business, Mrs. McGurn declared she knew little, except that he had an interest in some handbooks, one of them in Melrose Park.

This handbook, which has been conducted by McGurn and his associates for more than a year despite frequent public notice of it, is located in the quarters of the defunct Citizens State Bank of Melrose Park, at Broadway and Main street.



## McGurn Slayers Leave Valentine Behind

By international News Service.  
CHICAGO, Feb. 15—A ghastly interpretation was read into a "comic" valentine found lying near the bullet ridden body of "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, slain by three unidentified assassins early today.

Beneath the picture of a scantily clad couple standing back of a sign reading "sale of household goods," were the words:  
"You've lost your job; you've lost your dough;

"Your jewels and cars and handsome houses!"

"But things could still be worse, you know . . .

"At least you haven't lost your trousas!"

The valentine was in a plain white envelope addressed to "Jack McGurn."

Police immediately connected it with the infamous St. Valentine's day massacre of 1929, when seven members of a rival gang were mercilessly slaughtered in a plot believed engineered by McGurn.

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# McGURN, KILLER No. 1 FOR CAPONE, SLAIN

(Special to The News.)

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Machine Gun Jack McGurn, who in the days of Al Capone was one of the most notorious of Chicago gangsters, was shot and killed by three unidentified assailants early today in a bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee Ave. Three men, who slipped up behind McGurn, who was bowling, fired a total of more than a dozen shots from their pistols. Nearly all the bullets took effect in his body.

The murder of McGurn occurred a day after the seventh anniversary of the St. Valentine's Day massacre, when seven men were mowed down in a N.



For a long time Machine Gun Jack McGurn flouted both the law and gangland's guns. Left, he's shown in court as judge freed him on concealed weapon charge. Center, in hospital, riddled with underworld bullets, he still lived. Right, Louise Rolfe, his "blonde alibi" bride, as her testimony saved him from chair when he was arrested in St. Valentine's Day massacre.

Clark St. garage. McGurn has been suspected as the machine gun wielder who handled the gun at that time.

More than a dozen persons witnessed the shooting. All fled immediately afterward except William Alosio, proprietor of the place.

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"McGurn and two of his friends," said Alosio, "came in shortly after midnight. They engaged the second alley and took off their coats to bowl. As they stood at the end of the alley, three men who had come in after them walked up unnoticed behind McGurn and began firing.

"They didn't miss. They were standing so close to Jack that every bullet took effect. He was shot several times in the head and several times in the back. He fell dead. The



Al Capone.

**His No. 1 Killer Killed**

killers ran out and the other people in the house, including his friends, followed."

Yesterday was the anniversary of the St. Valentine's Day massacre, one of the most sensational crimes in American history. On Feb. 14, 1929, seven members of the North Side gang, headed by

George (Bugs) Moran, Capone's enemy in the booze and vice rackets, were lined up against the wall of a garage on N. Clark St. and were all machine-gunned to death.

**McGurn Link Doubted.**

There were at times reports that McGurn was implicated in that shooting. Most investigators discredited this, however. That some one wished to remind McGurn of Valentine's Day was proved by the discovery of a comic lithograph that was left with Alosio for him some time yesterday. It depicted a couple in scanty clothing with a little jingle under it which read:

"You've lost your job, you've lost your dough;  
Things still could be worse, you know—  
At least you haven't lost your trousers."

It was the belief of the investigators, headed by Capt. Richard Barry, that the killers had accurate knowledge that McGurn would be in the bowling alley at about the time he arrived. Possibly, it was said, they waited for him and climbed up the stairs to the second floor, where the alleys are, as soon as he and his friends had cleared the hallway.

It was even theorized that the men who went with him might have been in on the plot. To support this the police pointed out that all the bullets were directed at McGurn alone. His friends, in all probability, were armed and could have battled if they wished, in the opinion of Capt. Barry.

"But anything could have happened in this instance," he added. "McGurn had plenty of people with reason to bump him off. My guess is he stepped on somebody's toes in the alky racket or the gambling business, recently. The gangs don't usually shoot to avenge something that happened years ago. They put enemies out of business for what they're doing now."

**Suspect in Many Killings.**

McGurn was suspected of more than a dozen murders. But the nearest he ever came to doing a long stretch in jail was on a Mann Act conviction.

When police arrested him in Miami, Fla., on suspicion of the St. Valentine's Day murders, he was living with a golden-haired gun moll, Louise (Lulu Lou) Rolfe.

Her alibi for McGurn was graphic.

He was in her arms, she said, in a Georgia hotel, at the time police declared he was mowing down Moran's gangsters.

Witnesses who placed McGurn in



'Machine Gun' Jack McGurn  
Closeup of killer who got dose of his own medicine—lead.

Chicago were rubbed out, one by one. Lulu Lou's testimony remained unconvincing—but unshakable.

The underworld hailed her as the "blonde alibi" when McGurn appeared for trial five times, each time to jeer as the State prosecutors backed down and asked for a continuance.

But when the St. Valentine's Day charges were finally dropped for lack of evidence, McGurn's alibi was turned against him.

He and his blonde paramour were indicted for violation of the Mann Act.

In an attempt to impress the jury, McGurn married the girl before trial.

The charge stuck, however, and McGurn was sentenced to two years in Leavenworth Prison and his wife to four months in the Cook County jail.

**Saved by High Court.**

But even in this he beat the rap when the United States Supreme Court set aside the conviction.

He served two minor terms, however, while the appeal was being argued.

In 1930 he was sentenced to the county jail for one year and fined \$300 for carrying a gun.

Later he was snatched out of the Western Open Golf Tournament, where he was playing under his real name, Vincent Gabardi, and charged with vagrancy.

With unusual consideration, the arresting officers allowed him to finish his match before taking him off to jail. He shot an 86.

Later a jury sent him to the Bridewell for six months.

# Jack McGurn Of Massacre Fame Is Slain

CHICAGO, Feb. 15—(Saturday)  
—(AP)—Machine Gun Jack McGurn, gangster, was shot and killed in a bowling alley early today.

The victim was identified positively as McGurn by Sergt. Kyran Phelan of the detective bureau. The scene of the shooting was on the near Northwest Side.

First reports of the shooting were that several unrecognized men walked into the bowling alley, drew a machine gun and fired directly at McGurn. They then turned and fled.

McGurn was allied with the forces of Scarface Al Capone, now serving time in Alcatraz prison for evasion of federal income tax.

The slain gangster was reputedly one of Capone's gunners in the days of the prohibition era, when the Capone gang was one of the most powerful and bloody in the history of the city.

McGurn's death came just seven years and a day after the St. Valentine's day massacre in which seven George (Bugs) Moran gangsters were slain in a near Northside garage. The Moran gang was previously a rival of the Capone mobsters.

The bowling alley where McGurn was killed was reported to have been owned by him.

The name McGurn was an alias. His true name was Vincent Gebardi. He also used the alias Jack Demory.

McGurn had been arrested several times in Chicago. He was charged with participation in the St. Valentine's day massacre in 1929. He furnished his famous "blond alibi" to beat that rap.

The "blond alibi" was Miss Louise Rolfe who testified that they were together in a hotel at the time of the slaying.

The state failed to convict McGurn but the federal government stepped in with a Mann act charge against both. They were convicted in 1931 and McGurn was sentenced to serve two years in Leavenworth. Miss Rolfe was given a lesser term. Before their conviction the couple was married legally.

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MILWAUKEE SENTINEL  
FEBRUARY 15, 1936.

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*Victim of Slayers  
Had Long Record  
of Crime Charges*

Chicago, Ill. - (AP) - The Chicago police record of Machine Gun Jack McGurn was as follows:

Jan. 1, 1930, arrested under the name of Jack McGurn, on a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

Mar. 20, 1930, held under the name James Vincent for investigation in Miami, Fla.

July 3, 1930, sentenced to one year in the county jail and fined \$300 on a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

Dec. 26, 1930, that sentence was reversed and the case was remanded by the supreme court.

July 2, 1931, under name of Jack McGurn, arrested for violation of Mann act. Convicted and sentenced to two years in Leavenworth penitentiary but placed on probation for five years.

Sept. 6, 1933, under name of Jack McGurn, sentenced to six months in the house of correction on a vagrancy charge.

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*Room 701 Hood*

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**M**ACHINE GUN JACK MCGURN, one-time Capone gang assassin, was slain in a Chicago bowling alley early Saturday. He is shown (right) on trial as a participant in the St. Valentine's day massacre. He won acquittal through the alibi supplied by Louise Rolfe, whom he later married. They are shown on the beach together. At the left McGurn is pictured competing in the 1933 western open golf tourney.

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MILWAUKEE JOURNAL  
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# M'GURN DEADLY AND DEBONAIR IN ALL HIS KILLINGS

Desire to Avenge Death of  
Father Said to Have  
Prompted Crimes.

If epitaphs must be written for hoodlums, it can be said for "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, who was slain early today, that not since the medieval days of the Italian city states has there been a hired killer as gracious, debonair and deadly.

What their velvet-clad and plumed young men with Florentine daggers were to the Sforzas or the Medici, McGurn was to no less a buccaneer, "Scarface Al" Capone, who revered him for his deadliness and his loyalty.

The legend about McGurn on the near west side is that he started his career as a killer to avenge his father, slain by blackhanders when McGurn was a boy in his teens. This was about the time of the birth of prohibition.

McGurn, born Gebhardi, was a carefree youth living in the shadow of Notre Dame church at Sibley and Oregon streets when his father was slain.

A relative "ribbed" the young man up and told him the names of at least six men responsible for the murder of his father, the story goes.

When this relative had stirred in the young man a passionate desire for revenge, he had launched McGurn on his career. Within the next year, according to underworld gossip, McGurn had killed every one of the Sicilians "fingered" in the death of his father.

## His First Murder.

The first murder was obviously a nervous piece of work for the sensitive young west sider, but once over the hill of his first homicide, McGurn went, in the parlance of the day, to town.

His efficiency and earnestness in redressing wrongs with a pistol won the admiration of "Scarface Al" Capone, then rising to prominence as Chicago's biggest gang leader. Once under the wing of the rising Capone, McGurn was made.

A close friendship developed between the two social outlaws, and among all his associates, Capone trusted McGurn to the last line.

It was McGurn, according to competent police informers, who first learned some years ago that ambition had stirred within the breasts of John Scalise, Albert Anselmi and Joseph Giunta, who planned to kill Capone and seize his organization.

McGurn informed Capone of the plot. A few nights later McGurn was host to Scalise, Anselmi and Giunta at a spaghetti party in Cicero. The next morning the bodies of the three were found in Hammond.

McGurn was shot once in an attempted assassination as he stood in a cigar store in what was then the McCormick hotel, Ontario and Rush streets. This was in the days of the intense rivalry between the Capone mob and the north side gang of George ("Bugs") Moran.

## The St. Valentine Murders.

This rivalry was liquidated seven years ago yesterday, when a squad of Capone killers walked into the garage at 2122 North Clark street and mowed down seven Moranites and their associates. McGurn was reported to have been at that party, along with Fred ("Killer") Burke and the late Gus Winkler.

McGurn was the target for assassins a second time, on March 7, 1928. Machine gunners riddled his automobile on the west side, but he escaped unscathed.

McGurn in his lifetime had been accused of about everything but pickpocketing, but never served a jail term.

He was convicted in the state courts for gun carrying and on a vagrancy charge, but beat both cases in the Illinois Supreme court.

He was also convicted in a federal court of violation of the act with the woman, but won a reprieve in the United States.

McGurn was indicted in the St. Valentine case but the case was dropped. He established that he was with the Stevens hotel at the time of the mass killing.

His golf was good and he dare to compete under the right name, in the tournament a few days after the first six holes in which he then discovered the name with a warrant issued.

Thomas A. Green in Felony court, were following him. He blew up and quit. He stood trial and was convicted in the lower court.

"It is a good thing he is gone," Judge Green said today. "Men of his type have no place in the community. His case is a point in the argument for an amendment to the constitution to permit men with reputations as gunmen to be searched on 'probable cause' by police."

Since the breakup of the Capone gang, accomplished through the income-tax conviction of the leader, McGurn, along with other notorious members of the mob, had drifted almost into obscurity. McGurn had spent his time golfing and taking care of a few handbooks in which he was interested in Cook county outside Chicago.

## Brother Claims Body.

The body was claimed at the morgue by McGurn's brother, Anthony Gebardi, 622 South Morgan street, who filled out a blank containing some family history at the request of Henry Vala, a clerk in the coroner's office.

McGurn was born July 2, 1903, at La Gota, Italy, and was brought to this country as a baby by his parents, Thomas and Josephine Verderams Gebardi. The dead hoodlum's profession was given as a golf professional at the Maywood Country Club for seven years prior to February, 1935.

According to the brother, McGurn carried no insurance and had no property, real or personal.

**QUIZ 8 IN**

**M'GURN**

**SLAYING**

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# WITNESSES IN HIDING AFTER KILLING IN BOWLING ALLEY

A new Chicago gang war, rumblings of which have been heard in the underworld for many days, broke in Chicago early today with the assassination of "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn.

The dapper little golfer, reputed to have been Al Capone's No. 1 gunman in the wildest days of the prohibition era, was shot down at the close of a "Coca-Cola Night" in the Avenue Recreation Parlors, a bowling alley on the second floor at 805 Milwaukee av.

Three gunmen entered the place about 1 a. m., shortly behind McGurn, and, staging a fake holdup, shot down McGurn as he and two friends waited to bowl.

## **Eight Held for Quizzing**

Strangely enough, the murder came at the close of the seventh anniversary of the St. Valentine's Day massacre of 1929, the wholesale killing of seven Moran mobsters for which McGurn was indicted but never tried.

Five hours after the killing the police held eight persons for questioning, one of them being Louise Rolfe McGurn, the "blond alibi" whose story

in 1929 got McGurn out of the St. Valentine's case and almost got him into the federal penitentiary on Mann act charges.

Louise was found about 5 o'clock in the home she occupied with Jack at 1244 N. Kenilworth av., Oak Park, by Sergt. Frank Donohue of the coroner's office.

## **McGurn's Two Friends Flee**

At the county morgue she quivered as she looked at her husband's body and cried:

"Poor Jack. They shouldn't have done it. Oh, Jack, you poor darling."

McGurn's two companions had fled immediately after the shooting, perhaps in his automobile, which was miss-



**JACK M'GURN.**  
*They Finally Got Him!*

ing, and police did not know who they were or if they had put him "on the spot."

In fact the murder of McGurn stood out as a mystery as great as the many crimes in other days attributed to "Machine Gun" Jack, but written in the record as unsolved.

Theorizing, the police pointed to stories of a wide schism in the ranks of Al Capone. The recent return from prison of powerful figures like Murray Humphreys and Jack Guzik have brought

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

# TWENTY MORE WITNESSES TO SLAYING DISAPPEAR

Continued from First Page.

stories of jealousy for control of the mob.

## **Hint Fight to Rule Cabarets**

Other stories were that the hoodlums were quarreling over the distribution of what spoils remain of the golden days of prohibition. There have been many threats.

Other theories dealt with efforts of the hoodlums to regain control of the night clubs and the "wet spots" in the near North Side. It was reported that the old guard was challenging the rule in that sector of Bill Connors,

ward committeeman and boss of the Forty-second Ward.

There was the possibility, too, that McGurn was killed in revenge for one of the many crimes laid to him in other days of his underworld career.

## **EXPECT REPRISALS.**

But whatever the motive, the police feared that the killing of McGurn was only the first chapter in a new gang war. They expect the friends of McGurn, who was 38, to strike back, and soon.

Near McGurn's well-dressed, well-groomed body as it lay in a pool of blood was a valentine. His name was written on the envelope in pencil. The valentine read:

*"You've lost your job; you've lost your dough;*

*Your jewels and cars and handsome houses!*

*But things could still be worse, you know . . .*

*At least you haven't lost your trousers!"*

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## **McGurn and Pals Enter Bowling Alley at 12:45**

As nearly as police could piece together the scene and the action in the recreation parlors, this is what happened:

McGurn and two companions entered the place at 12:45.

They spoke to William Aloisio, 29, the proprietor, asking him when they could get alleys 1 and 2 for bowling.

Aloisio told them they would have to wait about fifteen minutes because the alleys were then in use.

There are five pool tables near the door and about twenty feet north are four alleys for bowling.

McGurn and his two companions walked to the most distant alleys, 1 and 2, and removed their coats.

### **TRIO WATCHES BOWLERS.**

They stood watching the men using that alley, and one of the two men with McGurn put the three names on a bowling sheet.

Aloisio was seated near the counter at the door. On a bench Tony Mascarella, 37, of 2023

Grand av., the janitor, was taking a nap.

Fifteen minutes passed after McGurn had entered when the door was flung open and three men entered.

One shouted:

"This is a stickup . . . stay where you're at!"

Almost immediately he began shooting.

Aloisio thought he heard about fifteen shots.

### **DUCKS UNDER POOL TABLE.**

Aloisio, who had his left shoe off because of an injury to his leg, scrambled for cover. He ducked under a pool table.

The twenty patrons, aside from McGurn and his companions, dove under tables and behind benches.

Mascarella, awakened by the shots, looked up to see one man backing out of the doorway. He was shouting:

"Everybody stay down!"

In an instant the three gunmen were gone.

## **Companions Snatch Score Sheet and Flee**

Then McGurn's companions seized the bowling sheet on which their names had been written and raced each other to the door.

When the patrons and Aloisio and Mascarella emerged from cover they saw McGurn lying on the floor at the head of alley No. 1. He was dead.

That was enough for the patrons. They took their coats and hats and ran.

Only Aloisio and Mascarella were in the place with the dead "Machine Gun" Jack when police arrived.

### **IMMACULATE IN DEATH.**

McGurn was on his back, a pool of blood spreading out from his head.

His clothing was as immaculate and costly as in the halcyon days of the Capone mob.

His overcoat, hat and suit coat lay on a bench, where he had placed them.

He wore a gray vest and trousers, gray spats, black shoes, white shirt and red checkered tie.

His red suspenders had gold c'asps, set with red stones, and he wore a gold tie chain.

### **\$3.85 IN HIS POCKETS.**

In his pockets were \$3.85, half a package of cigarets, two hand-

kerchiefs, some memoranda, and a wallet containing an automobile license issued to William Belmonte, 5541 W. Harrison st.

The memoranda in the wallet took police to several addresses.

At the feet of the body were two .45 automatic shells. A third was near the door.

Fifteen feet from the dead McGurn were two bullet holes in the floor. There was another hole above the door, indicating this shot had been fired as the assassins were leaving.

### **THEY "KNOW NOTHING."**

Aloisio claimed to know little about the shooting. Mascarella said he didn't know anything either.

Neither had seen McGurn before. Neither knew the two men with him.

Was McGurn killed by the three "stickup" men or did McGurn's companions do the job?

Aloisio and Mascarella said they didn't know. They hadn't any idea. They didn't know where the valentine came from.

They didn't know anything about five other valentines found on the cigar case near the entrance.

2478

## Witnesses Describe Only One of Killers

One of these had been torn to bits. The pieces were put together to compose the name, "William Degrazio." Degrazio, police learned, is a guard at the Bridewell. A squad was sent out for him.

The others were addressed to "Skippy," "Jim Lyne," "Nick de John," and "Doc Pecaro."

Police were attempting to identify these men on the theory they may know who was in the place at the time of the shooting and perhaps who McGurn's companions were.

### DESCRIBE ONE MAN.

Aloisio and Mascarella furnished only one description. They said one of the three "stickup" men was about 30 years old, 5 feet tall and weighing 180 pounds. He was dark complexioned and wore dark clothing and no hat. He was the one who backed out last, shouting:

"Everybody stay down!"

### BELMONTE FOUND.

Checking up on the automobile license, Lieut. Richard Barry went to the Harrison st. address and found Belmonte, a tailor, with his uncle, Tony Lambert, 39, of 1334 W. Van Buren st.

Belmonte, who is 38, admitted letting McGurn use his name in purchasing a car. He had become acquainted with the gangster through making clothing for him.

### TAKEN FOR GRILLING.

Belmonte and Lambert were brought to the station to be ques-

tioned by Capt. Martin Mullen, who was in charge of the investigation.

One of the squads arriving at the murder scene picked up three men who were entering a restaurant below the recreation parlors.

They were Aloisio's brother, Sam, 21, of 1141 W. Huron st.; John Battaglia, 23, of 1154 W. Ohio st., and Charles Alazowka, 22, of 668 N. Curtis st.

They were locked up at Racine av. station to be interrogated by Capt. Mullen, Deputy Chief of Detectives Storms, and Chief Deputy Coroner Victor Schlaeger.

### WOMAN ALSO QUIZZED.

Also questioned was Aloisio's wife, Jacqueline, of 2020 Pierce st. She said her husband had never mentioned McGurn.

On a piece of envelope in McGurn's pocket was a telephone number, Delaware 3943, and the name "Henny." The number was traced to the Westminster Hotel, 1219 N. Clark st.

Police could find no one at the hotel by that name.

In one of McGurn's pockets two tickets to the prize fight last night at the Chicago Stadium were found. They were unused.

Capt. Mullen regarded this as an indication that "Machine Gun" Jack had been summoned to keep an important engagement and that the two men with him took him to the recreation parlors to

217

2 15 5.

put him on the spot for the killing.

**OVERSLEPT, SAYS LOUISE.**

But the blond Louise told Serg. Donohue that Jack has missed

the fight because he had overslept.

Thursday night Jack had gone to the wake of a friend she knew, as "Nick," Louise said, and did

not get home until Friday morning.

He slept until almost 10 p. m. last night and then left home,

explaining that he was going to do some bowling.

McGurn left in his automobile, a 1936 Ford de luxe coupe, which

had been registered under Belmonte's name.

**AUTO MISSING.**

The car could not be found when police arrived at the bow-

ling alley to investigate the shooting.

Capt. Mullen said he believed either McGurn's companions or the three "stickup men" had used it to make their getaway. McGurn did not have the car keys on his person.

**ALOISIO HAS RECORD.**

Aloisio told Capt. Mullen he had operated the recreation place only since October. Before that he booked horses and operated gambling houses. He has a police record of several arrests, but has never been convicted.

Despite his story that he had never seen McGurn before last night and didn't know him, police believe the dapper gangster had been there before.

Another point in his story which the investigators doubted was that McGurn had been shot from long range.

Since both bullets struck him in vital spots in the head and neck, they believe the assassins were much closer. However, there were no powder burns.

Capt. Mullen ordered a thorough search for patrons who fled from the recreation parlor. He wanted them produced in time for the inquest at the county morgue today.

*Handwritten mark*

Mr. Nathan ✓  
CUTS  
Mr. Wood  
RET

## Lived as Gentleman, Even Among Wealthy

Jack McGurn was no gentleman; but he lived like one.

And Louise Rolfe, one of the first of the gangster's molls, conducted herself very much as a lady.

Born Vincent Gebardi, he took the Irish monicker of Jack McGurn when he embarked on a short career as a lightweight pugilist.

But by the time McGurn had switched to machine guns in his business of fighting, golf had become his favorite sport.

### GOOD GOLF PLAYER.

And he was a good golfer. He boasted that he shot around 78. Louise's usual score was about 96. And on the golf links they were as attractive and as fashionable a pair as could be seen.

Many a golfer filled up a foursome at the Evergreen public course without knowing the mild-mannered, trim stranger in the party was McGurn. And many a player on Lincoln Park course admired the form of Louise as she played on the fairway and the green.

In Florida on the beaches in the Winter they cut as neat a figure as the New York millionaires with whom they rubbed shoulders.

A frequenter of Chicago hotels and night clubs, McGurn, always immaculately but not flashily dressed, looked the part of a prosperous business man guest.

How well he fit into the picture was shown by the fact that he lived in the Stevens for two weeks following the St. Valentine's mas-

sacre, during most of which time all Chicago policemen were supposed to be hunting him.

### ACQUIRED FINE HOME.

In the heyday of their success, they acquired a fine home at 1114 N. Kenilworth av., in the exclusive north end of Oak Park.

In the depression of post-prohibition that home was lost, but the McGurns were living in a modest home a few blocks away when Louise got word there that her husband had been killed.

In recent months McGurn had sunk many points in the underworld scale and the one-time Public Enemy No. 5 was reported to be the proprietor of a Maywood, bookmaking establishment that would take bets as low as 50 cents.

But even that emporium was properly housed. The building was a closed bank building.

5-15-36

301

***'Blond Alibi'***

***Seized, 'Knows***

***Nothing'***



# Louise Visits Morgue and Peers at Body, Sobbing 'Poor Jack'

## 'Blond Alibi' Describes Jack's Last Hours in Their Home.

Attractive Louise Gebardi, "blond alibi" of Vincent Gebardi, alias "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, lowered a tear-stained handkerchief from her eyes at the County Morgue today to peer at her husband's body.

There were no alibis then—just a sob:

"Poor Jack! They shouldn't have done it!"

Near collapse, the gunfire widow walked across the yard supported by Sergt. Frank Donohue of the coroner's office. Her high heels clicked across the floor of the anteroom where were Attendant Justine Krutkewicz and Dr. Jerry Kearns, coroner's physician.

They took her—her black draped dress wrapped in a brown ermine coat, a veil over her eyes and a black turban hat on her head and little white ribbons on her shoes—to the second floor and—

A slab. "Machine Gun Jack," now just one of four bodies in a room where postmortems are held, was

Continued on Page 4, Column 2.

## Widow Fully Dressed When Police Arrive.

Continued from First Page.

covered by a sheet. His black hair was ruffled. There was a smudge on his forehead and blood on his face.

For just a moment pretty Louise lowered her handkerchief.

Then Sergt. Donohue had to carry her back to the anteroom.

He offered her water, but she said:

"I don't want any."

Earlier, weeping softly at the Racine st. police station, where she was questioned by Sergt. Donohue, Capt. Martin Mullen, Detective Lieut. Richard Barry, Sergt. Kyran Thelan and Patrolman Richard P. Broehl, she had asked repeatedly for water and for aspirin.

### WANTS DRINK EN ROUTE.

On the way to the station with Sergt. Donohue, her escort on her first day of widowhood, she had even requested him to stop at a gasoline station for a drink of water.

But that was all over at the morgue. She had answered the questions of the law. She had seen

"Machine Gun Jack's" bullet-torn body. There was nothing now. She didn't want anything. Not even a glass of water.

That was Louise Gebardi, in her happier days the sensational witness for the defense of "Machine Gun Jack" when the heat was on him for the infamous St. Valentine's Day massacre, perpetrated exactly seven years before Jack himself was massacred.

### GAVE 'JACK' AN ALIBI.

She testified then that she was with Jack at the time the seven were slain in the N. Clark st. garage. He "beat the rap."

Later they were arrested together in the Stevens Hotel and convicted under the Mann act, but the United States Supreme Court reversed the conviction.

Alibis today were needless. And, perhaps, it was just as well for Louise that they were. She insisted she knew of no reason for Jack's assassination, that she didn't even know what he did for hours before his death.

### STORY OF LAST HOURS.

Here, according to the police record, is her story of those hours.

Q—When did you last see your husband? A—Between 11 and 11:30 p. m. February 14, 1936.

Q—Where did he say he was going? A—He said he was going bowling.

2-12-36  
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Q—Do you know where he bowled? A—No.

Q—Was any one with him when he left the house? A—No.

Q—Of your own knowledge do you know if he had any trouble with any one lately? A—No.

#### TOLD BY REPORTER.

Q—Do you know he was shot and killed last evening. A—Yes. A reporter came to my house and told me.

Earlier Louise had told Sergt. Donohue of a mystery phone call telling her "something had happened."

Q—Do you know of any reason why he should have been killed? A—No.

Q—Do you know if he belonged to any secret or labor organizations? A—None.

Q—Has he been out of town lately? A—No.

Q—How did he leave home last night? A—He left in his own Ford coupe.

Louise was taken to the station for questioning by Sergt. Donohue.

#### SWAYS IN WALK TO CAR.

Down the red tile path from the sumptuous yellow brick house at 1224 N. Kenilworth av. in one of Oak Park's most exclusive residential districts she swayed unsteadily on his arm.

She sobbed:

"Take me to him! Take me to him!"

When Sergt. Donohue rang her doorbell early today she answered after a delay. She was fully dressed, sobbing but not hysterical.

Sergt. Donohue asked:

"Do you know about Jack?"

She said:

"Yes! My God! How bad is he?"

"Well, he's gone."

And Louise threw on her fur coat, a jaunty black hat and walked down the path with Sergt. Donohue.

#### TELLS OF PHONE CALL.

She told of the phone call as they drove to the station, but did not mention it during the official questioning. Shortly after the shooting, she said, a voice told her over the phone:

"Something has happened to Jack!"

But she insisted that was all.

Ironically, she revealed, Jack had gone to a wake Thursday night. Yesterday morning he had gone to the funeral which followed, arriving home at 12:30 p. m. yesterday.

He went right to bed and slept until 11:30 p. m., Louise said, then he got up and announced:

"I feel like bowling."

He left—and that was the last

time Louise saw him alive.

She said she didn't know what Jack had been doing for a living lately, but she thought—

"He owned a piece of a book at Melrose Park."

When Sergt. Donohue and reporters approached McGurn's home it was evident that bad news had arrived first.

#### NIGHT LAMP BURNING.

Through a window they could see the master bedroom on the first floor. A night lamp burned dimly between Louis XVI twin beds of aspen wood. But the beds were deserted.

They peered through another window into a living room, carpeted in dark coffee color like the bedroom. It, too, was lighted by a dim lamp. But the lamp threw its rays on upholstered furniture which was vacant.

Two bedrooms on the second floor also were empty. It is believed one was used by McGurn's 14-year-old daughter, a dark-eyed, auburn-haired beauty. But if it was, the daughter had flown.

#### HOME LUXURIOUS.

The comfortable yellow house marked a transition in "Machine Gun Jack's" life.

It was luxurious, but not with the over-stuffed type of luxury

which marked another house the affluent hoodlum had occupied at 1112 N. Kenilworth av. a few years earlier.

Comparatively hard times drove Jack and Louise, the pretty, typically North Side girl, who left an Addison st. home and a Lake View High School education to join the life of the underworld—from the house at 1112 more than three years ago.

He returned to the less pretentious house at 1224. Some of the neighbors objected, but police said Jack could not be evicted unless he ran afoul of the law again.

Instead he ran afoul of the enemies of the law.

#### ALMOST BROKE, SHE SAYS.

Today, as she was led from the morgue to the state's attorney's office, she said:

*"We were practically broke."*

From the state's attorney's office she was returned to the morgue for the inquest at 11 a. m.

Her tears by then had smeared the thick mascara over her face. She would say little to reporters, but when she was asked:

*"Was he good to you?"*

She answered:

*"Oh, he was wonderful . . . always so nice."*

#### WAVES CAMERAS AWAY.

Newspaper photographers she

motioned away with her hand, on which was a platinum wedding ring, her only jewelry, and in which she carried a black purse with the initials "L. G."

She pleaded:

*"Boys, please don't."*

To the questioning of Assistant State's Attorney Hal Coughlan, too, she insisted that she knew little of her husband's business operations and that his death had been entirely unexpected.

Coughlan asked her:

Q—What has your husband been doing for a living lately?

A—I don't know.

#### NOT MAKING MUCH.

Q—How has he been making money? A—He hasn't been making much, but he always seemed to have some when he needed it. No, I don't know where he got it.

Q—Who has he been hanging around with? Who are his associates? A—I don't know. He never told me much about those things.

Q—Who would want to kill him? Who would profit by his death? A—I haven't any idea. I thought that sort of thing was all past and gone.

Q—Has he been threatened lately? A—I don't know. OK, please don't ask me so many questions.

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# Valentine Massacre Spotlighted McGurn

The St. Valentine's massacre that disgraced Chicago and made "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn a nationally known desperado occurred February 14, 1929, in a garage at 2122 N. Clark st.

Seven members of the "Bugs" Moran mob, supposedly awaiting a shipment of booze, were in the garage when two men dressed in police uniforms walked into the place.

What happened was never known, but apparently the fake policemen lined the men up as in a raid, whereupon other machine gunners who came in the back door shot them down as they stood against a wall. The scene later, the seven men lying in the blood-spattered room, is the high spot in the history of prohibition lawlessness in Chicago.

## M'GURN SHOT BEFORE.

Six of the victims were dead when police arrived. The seventh, Frank Gusenberg, died within an hour after mentioning "policemen."

Gusenberg and his brother, Peter, also killed in the massacre, had been accused a year before in the shooting of McGurn. McGurn had been shot through the lung when ambushed in his car and had been taken supposedly dying to Alexian Brothers Hospital.

He rallied and lived and his fellow gangsters spirited him away from the hospital while he was still in precarious condition.

## 17 WANTED FOR MASSACRE.

The massacre started a furor in Chicago. Rewards totalling \$40,000 were offered and the police listed seventeen men as wanted for the killings.

The most tangible lead came about ten days later when an automobile was found in a burning garage at 1723 N. Wood st. It was apparent an effort had been made to destroy the automobile. Police named Claude Maddox, a Capone hoodlum, as the owner of the car.

Great excitement was occasioned by the arrest of McGurn February 28, two weeks after the murder. It was found the machine gunner had been living in the Stevens Hotel with Louise Rolfe as Mr. and Mrs. Vincent D'Oro.

## 'BLOND ALIBI' ENTERS.

In the face of reported posi-

tive identification of McGurn by two witnesses, Jack insisted it was "a bum rap" and that at the time of the killing he was in the hotel with the fair Louise. That was where she got her name, "the blond alibi."

There was much hubbub as other gangsters were rounded up.

Eventually McGurn and John Scalise were indicted for murder and Rocco Panelli as accessory after the fact.

McGurn's lawyers, Nash and Ahern, repeatedly pressed for trial, but the state kept taking continuances, claiming that additional evidence was being uncovered.

In the meantime Scalise was assassinated in a gang killing generally laid to the Capone mob.

## M'GURN'S CASE STRICKEN.

McGurn ultimately was admitted to bail and finally, in December of 1929, the indictment against him was stricken when, for the fourth consecutive term of court, he appeared ready for trial and the state was not. No one was ever tried for the crime.

So ended the prosecution of McGurn for the Valentine's Day massacre without the "blond alibi" ever appearing in court.

Several months later came the prosecution of McGurn and Louise on federal Mann act charges, resulting from their trip to Florida together, which dragged on for years until the United States Supreme Court finally upset his conviction by Federal Judge Lindley which had twice been upheld by the Court of Appeals.

## AN "UNSOLVED CRIME."

The massacre of N. Clark st. ultimately went down in Chicago crime annals as an unsolved crime.

In the passing years there has been a general opinion among police and other investigators that McGurn was certainly not the leader in the plot.

The most generally accepted theory is that the head man in the execution of the seven Moran gangsters was Fred ("Killer") Burke, also a Capone ally, who is serving a life sentence in Michigan for the murder of a policeman at St. Joseph.

*Handwritten notes:*  
H  
7  
9-15  
Tim Hood

*Handwritten numbers:*  
306  
2-15-3

# Gun Man Finds Death On Comic Valentine

## Suspect in Famous Massacre Is Slain in Chicago Hangout—Rhymed Jibe Dropped at Side

CHICAGO, Feb. 15 (AP)—Machine Gun Jack McGurn, former Capone gangster, got a comic Valentine today, and two shots in the back of the head that killed him much as seven Bugs Moran gangsters were killed seven years ago in the bloody St. Valentine's Day massacre for which McGurn was later tried.

He beat the rap on the massacre charge by producing the blonde alibi who later became his wife. She testified that she and McGurn were in a hotel south of the Loop when the Moran men were murdered.

McGurn and two unidentified

companions sat in a second-floor bowling alley waiting their turn to play.

Three men entered the place and shouted: "Stick 'em up! Stand where you are!"

McGurn stiffened. Without another word, the pair opened fire. One bullet struck McGurn just behind the right ear, the other in the lower part of the neck.

Trampled on the floor near the spot where he fell police found a comic valentine addressed to McGurn. It was a picture of a man

Continued on Page J, Col. 4

*Handwritten notes:*  
 ✓  
 4975  
 for the hood

### MACABRE VALENTINE



**JACK MCGURN** **BLONDIE ROLFE**  
 Seven years and a day after the St. Valentine's massacre for which he was tried and acquitted, gangsters dropped Capone's old trigger-man in a Chicago bowling alley. Louise Rolfe, his blonde alibi in the massacre case, and who later became his wife, was questioned.

*Handwritten number:* 347

2

# Capone's Decade of Death

|                |  |
|----------------|--|
| Mr. Tolson     |  |
| Mr. E. A. Tamm |  |
| Mr. Clegg      |  |
| Mr. Glavin     |  |
| Mr. Ladd       |  |
| Mr. Nichols    |  |
| Mr. Rosen      |  |
| Mr. Tracy      |  |
| Mr. Carson     |  |
| Mr. Coffey     |  |
| Mr. Hendon     |  |
| Mr. Jones      |  |
| Mr. Quinn      |  |
| Mr. Nease      |  |
| Miss Gandy     |  |

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Chicago Daily Tribune  
Feb 16, 1931

# VALENTINE GUNS KILL CAPONE THUG

Suspect in Chicago Massacre  
Slain—Comic Card Left  
Near His Body

Continued from Page One

and a woman in their underwear. Standing in front of a house marked "Sold." The doggerel verse read:

"You've lost your job, you've lost your dough;

"Your jewels and cars and handsome houses;

"But things could still be worse, you know,

"At least you haven't lost your trousers."

William Alosio, who owns the bowling alley, said he was sitting on a pool table when the gunmen came in. He ducked under it when they began shooting.

## Score Crossed Off

When they had left, he crawled out. He saw McGurn's two companions leisurely straighten out McGurn's body. Then they walked over to the bowling score sheet, tore off the page on which their names were entered, and strolled out.

Alosio told the police he didn't know who the men were.

But police found another crumpled Valentine on the floor, addressed to "Willie De Grazio." The Valentine had been torn up. Police sought to learn whether De Grazio might have been one of McGurn's companions.

Three men who sought to flee when the police arrived were taken into custody for questioning. They gave their names as John Battaglio, twenty-three; Charles Alosowka, twenty-two; and Sam Alosio, twenty-one, brother of the bowling alley proprietor.

The police also took Alosio and the janitor, Tony Moscarello. The janitor said he was asleep when the shooting started.

## Victim Unarmed

On McGurn's body were found \$3.85, a package of cigarettes and two unused tickets for a prize fight at the Chicago Stadium last night. He had no gun.

There was also an auto license in the name of William Belmonte of Chicago and a bill of sale showing he purchased the car last December 24.

Police hurried to the gangster's home after the slaying.

Mrs. McGurn, partly dressed when she answered the door, had been sobbing, they said. Some one already had told her of the shooting.

She said McGurn had been at home most of the day, but had attended a funeral yesterday morning.

He had no life insurance and no bank account. She declared she was penniless and that the only money they had to their names was the \$3.85 found in McGurn's pockets.

## Slayer Described

A police description of one of the slayers said the man was about twenty-five, five feet tall and weighed about 180 pounds.

Police knew of no motive for the crime. They had lost track of McGurn during the past two years.

Belmonte, in whose name McGurn's automobile was registered, said he had permitted the slain gangster to use his name in buying license plates because McGurn told him he couldn't get them in his own name.

McGurn's real name was Vincent Gebhardi. Once a big-time gambler and alky runner for Capone, he had fallen to operation of a small gambling resort.

He was arrested on a vagrancy warrant as he teed off at Olympic Fields, August 27, 1933, where he had entered the Western open tournament under his read name.

With him at the time, was Louise Rolfe, the blonde alibi, whom he married after divorcing his first wife.

McGurn was thirty-three. Always dapper, he had not given up his flair for fancy clothes. When he was killed, he was wearing an expensive gray suit, a bright red tie, red suspenders, and a fine linen shirt.

Police said they last heard of McGurn on July 15, 1935, when he was operating a gambling house in Melrose Park. Bets on horse racing, as low as 50 cents, were taken by McGurn himself, a sharp come-down from his affluence in prohibition days.

In 1931 McGurn was listed as Public Enemy No. 5 by the Chicago Crime Commission.

# Gangster Rule by Bribery and Gun

"I am getting too prominent for my own good."—Al Capone, Dec. 16, 1926.

"I am not in any rackets; I am an honest real estate dealer. I wish the newspapers would leave me alone."—Al Capone, Jan. 24, 1927.

**B**EHOLD Alphonse Capone at the height of his arrogant power; any time between late 1926 and mid-May of 1929.

A gross man, fat, with thick lips and a scar on one cheek. A powerful man, immune to the penalties of the law that applied to lesser mortals.

When he went abroad it was in an armored car that weighed seven tons. Picture this strong man in his fortresses—the Hawthorne hotel in Cicero, with the metal shutters impervious to bullets; the Metropole or the Lexington hotel in Chicago, where he and his followers held whole floors at a time; or on his seaside estate outside Miami.

No policemen ever raided these places. They knew that raids would be futile gestures. The courts would not hold Alphonse Capone to account.

Picture Capone the politician, shaking hands with judges, calling assistant state's attorneys his friends, telling representatives in the state capitol and aldermen in the city council (whom he had set in their places) how he wanted them to vote.

The composite portrait is that of America's Public Enemy No. 1, the symbol of all the crime the prohibition era produced; of a man above the law; a man who feared nothing—except publicity.

The Capone power had ripened in obscurity.

Already it has been related how he came to be the partner of John Torrio in a business which in 1924 controlled bootlegging on the south side, owned a chain of brothels in a crescent of west and southwest suburbs, and operated dozens of gambling hells.

Early in 1924 in front of his home at 7104 Clyde avenue a spray of bullets was directed at Torrio. One leaden pellet passed through his lower jaw. It shattered his courage as well as the jawbone. When he recovered he wanted no more of the game. He retired and his mantle fell upon Capone.

That rising young executive also was the target of the men who eliminated Torrio. They poured a withering rain of bullets upon his automobile as it stood in the street, and Capone escaped only because fortune had decreed that he should be at the moment in a restaurant nearby. Promptly he bought the bulletproof car and strengthened his force of guards.

He obtained the absolute loyalty of those guards by making it more profitable for them to be his men than to be anybody else's. The salary was \$100 a week. Also Capone clothed them, fed them, and gave parties for their amusement. He asserted that it cost him \$3,500 a week for his personal protection.

In 1924 the Torrio-Capone organization dominated only the south side and the suburbs it had taken over. North side bootlegging was in the hands of a gang of tough men headed by George (Bugs) Moran and Dean O'Banion. On the

west side was another gang, of Sicilian origin, headed by the six Genna brothers.

These Gennas were important people. They invented a new technique in the manufacture of alcohol. They put it in the home. Hundreds of their fellow countrymen, each in his own little house, cooked alky. The Genna organization collected each cooker's output daily and paid cash for the work.

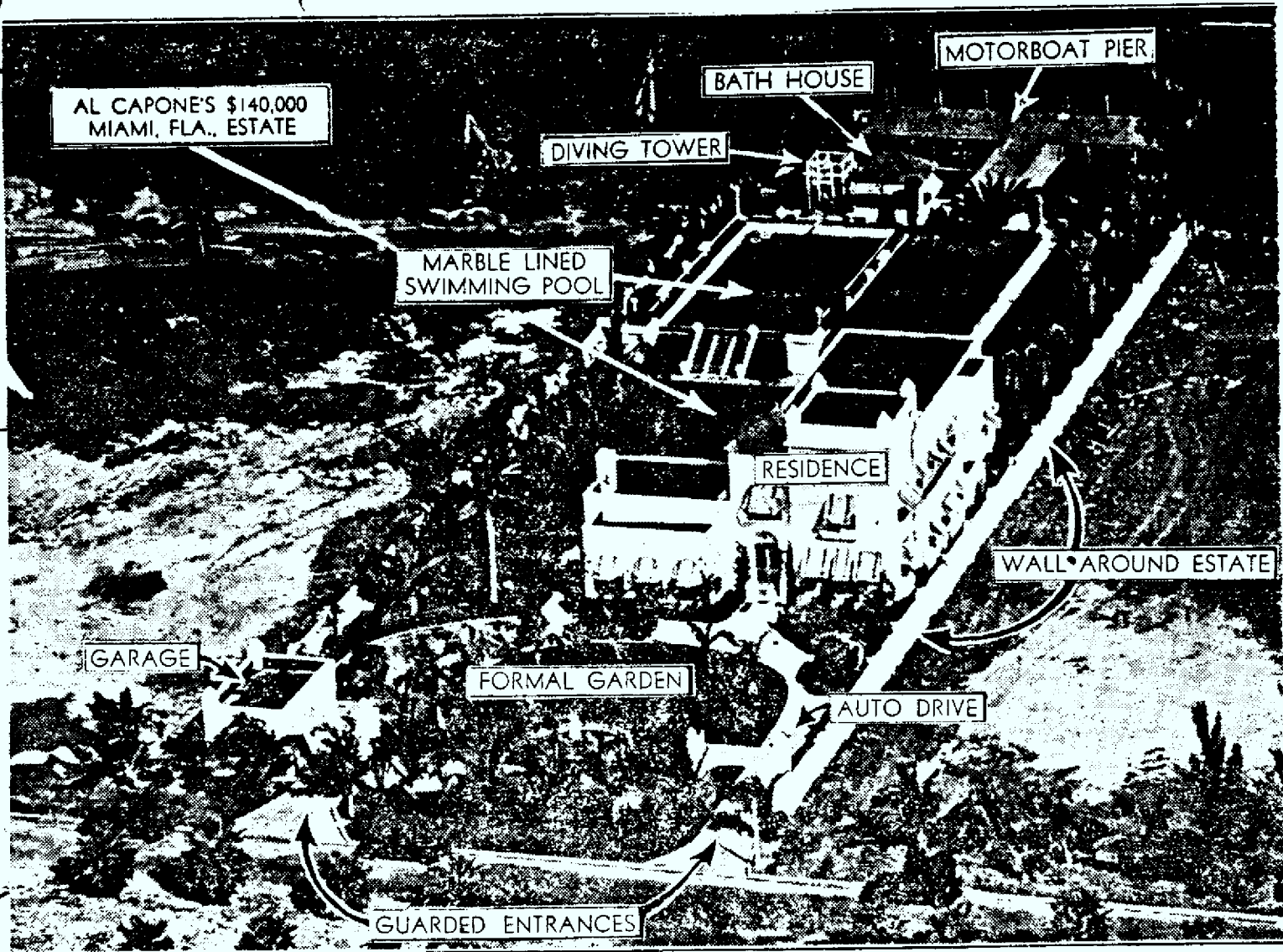


Capone in a bathing suit in Florida, one of his alibi costumes.

CHICAGO BUREAU FILE 311

2-16-36 311

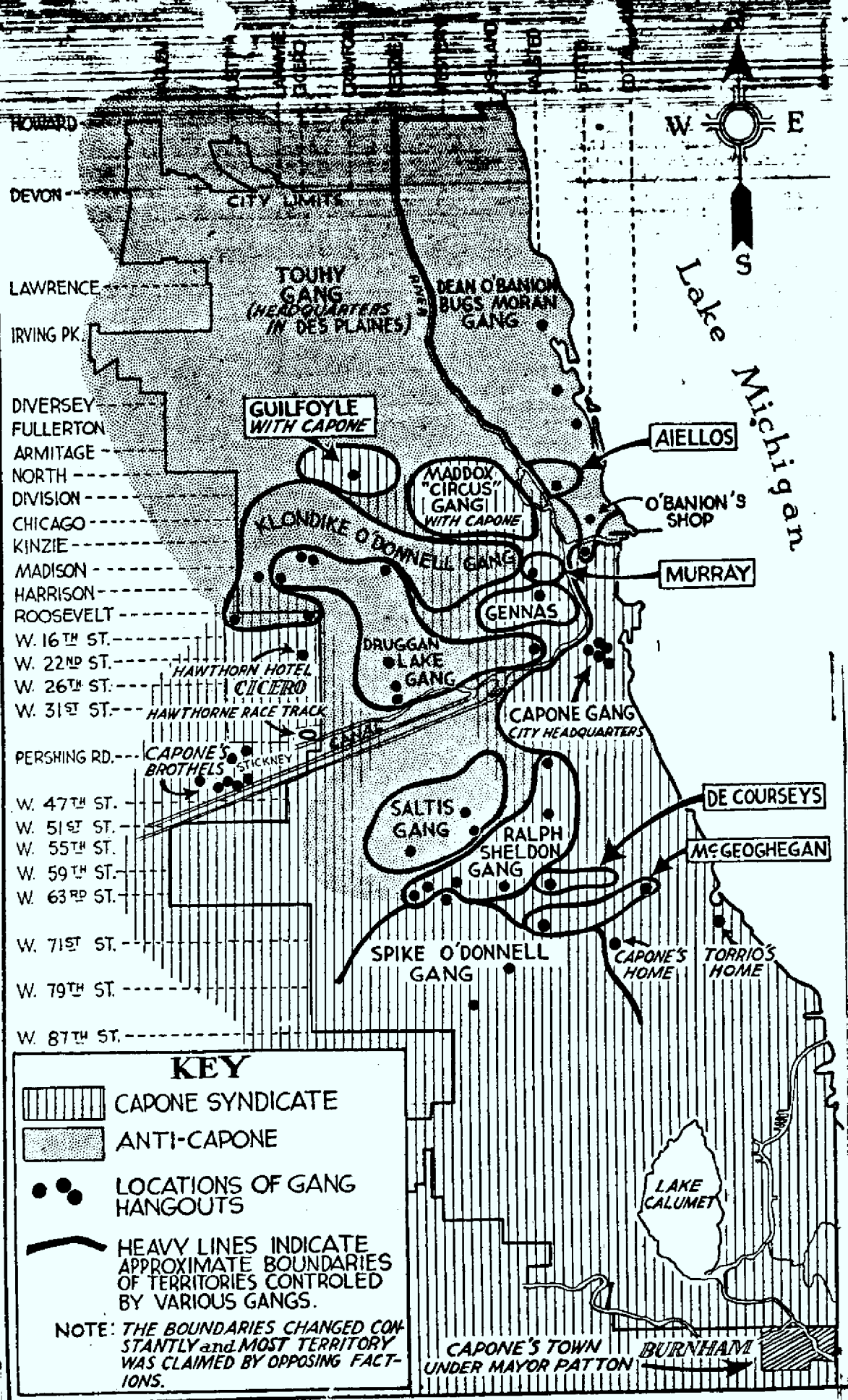




A view of Al Capone's palatial winter abode near Miami, Fla. This estate always was closely guarded by Capone gunmen.

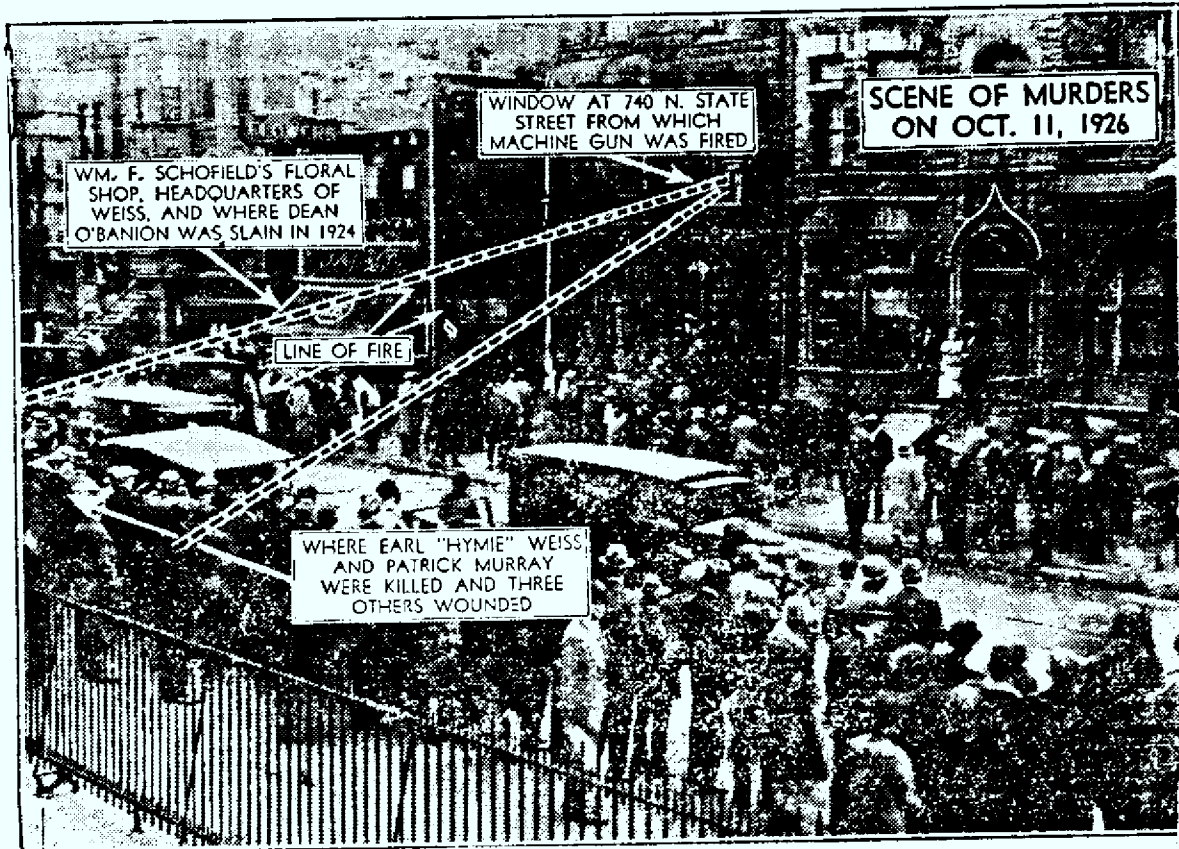
CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

2-16-36 3/2



CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

How Chicago and some of its suburbs were divided up under the rule of various gangs during the bloody years in which Al Capone held sway as the boss criminal.



Scene of the murders of Earl (Hymie) Weiss and Patrick Murray, one of the many outbursts of violence during the reign of Capone. (Tribune photo.)

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

2-10-36

313

Their importing business became a blind through which the materials for making mash could be purchased.

The pay (we find this over and over in tracing the history of the prohibition era) was good. A better grade cooker could earn \$80 to \$100 a week.

The production end outgrew the sales end of the Genna enterprise. Its leaders sold some of the product to Capone and Torrio, but not enough. Hence they came to covet the territory of Moran and O'Banion, which overlapped theirs in spots.

A precarious peace had been maintained, however, through the efforts of Mike Merlo, head of the Unione Siciliano. Merlo was no bootlegger or gangster; he was the paternal arbiter of all the actions of his countrymen on the near north side. He had decreed that there should be no warfare between the Gennas and their rival bootleggers.

In mid-November of 1924 Mike Merlo died. A magnificent funeral, with a statue of him worked in flowers to ride on a float behind the hearse, was arranged.

It was always a pleasant fiction of the gang leaders that each had a legitimate business. O'Banion, a florid, roundfaced little fellow who walked with a limp, was a florist and had a shop at 738 North State street, opposite the entrance to the Holy Name cathedral. The Merlo funeral meant much business there.

O'Banion, who was not above making an honest dollar, was in that shop on Nov. 19 when three men of dark complexion entered. He dropped his rose trimming and went forward to meet the delegation.

"Hello, boys," he said, extending his right hand to the man in the center. "You from Mike Merlo's?"

"Yes," replied the man, seizing the hand in both of his.

While he held it in a viselike grip one of the other strangers deliberately fired six bullets into the body of O'Banion. He fell dead in a bower of flowers. The killers went away.

The O'Banion killing and its aftermath gave the first inkling, to the general public, of the power that the gangs had achieved in darkness. The funeral of the bootlegger florist was one of the most magnificent ever held in the city. The coffin reputedly cost \$15,000.

But O'Banion did not go unavenged. His associates were quite tough enough to handle the Gennas. It was only a little while until three of the brothers—Tony, Mike, and Angelo—were slain. The others followed Torrio into obscurity.

Into their territory, without much trouble, stepped Capone. His genius

for organization was far beyond that of the Gennas. He established big distilleries that could turn out thousands of gallons of alcohol daily. It was impossible, of course, to keep these hidden indefinitely, but arithmetic showed that one which stayed at work six weeks paid for itself and thereafter returned a handsome profit. Raids, then, were only annoying, not damaging to a great extent.

He established breweries and made working agreements with the brewmakers already supplying the trade. He strengthened his sales organization and gave it twin objectives; to deliver the goods and to see that rival wholesalers stayed away from the saloons.

Also, Capone lifted the art of protection to new heights. It became understood just how much tribute a truckload of beer or a five gallon can of alcohol should pay the policemen and the politicians. Sometimes the police looked the other way; sometimes they convoyed the delivery trucks to destination.

The rules of the game prescribed that the driver must follow his specified route. If he failed a policeman not already "taken care of" would arrest him and take him to a station. Once it had reached that point and the capture had been reported in the newspapers, no one would dare turn the truck and its cargo back.

Capone had able fixers. One was Joe Fusco, who had in the old days outranked Capone in the Torrio organization. Another was Dennis Cooney, who acquired and still enjoys a fortune estimated in the millions, which he gathered in the conduct of houses of prostitution. He had the ear of the higher ups of politics.

Also, Capone had able allies outside the Chicago area. There was always a market here for better beverages than the home bathtub crews and the six-weeks stills could turn out. Through Frank Uale, a Brooklyn gangster, Capone was able to bring in cargoes of imported Scotch for the limousine trade.

In another way the Uale alliance was valuable. He and Capone could, at need, exchange crews of gunmen to handle each other's enforcement work. Obviously, it was an advantage to have killings done by men who would not be recognized away from their home towns.

Killers, guards, business men, fixers, allies, political friends, huge revenues—all these Capone had in plenty before the summer of 1926 ended. He had gathered them with a minimum of personal publicity.

Still left to oppose him and his schemes was the north side gang, headed by Earl (Hymie) Weiss and George (Bugs) Moran. Its

members were individualists, and consequently their setup differed from that of Capone. They organized on tribal lines. They might gather for a battle, but it was difficult to hold them together for a campaign. Capone was organized for the long pull. His men were as solidly combined as a bureaucracy and could be trusted to carry on over a period of months, or even years.

A desperate attempt to kill Capone was attributed to the cockiness of the north siders. He was attacked Sept. 20, 1926, in his retreat at the Hawthorne hotel (this was before the metal shutters were put up).

Eight carloads of gunmen drove slowly past this hotel. The first one let go a random blast of fire in the street. The supposition was that Capone and his men would hasten to the windows to see what was going on, and that the volleys from the succeeding cars would wipe them out.

The tactics were carried out exactly. Into the first floor of the hotel more than a thousand bullets were poured. Yet no Capone gangster was scratched. That was because Capone thought fast and gave a warning when the first shots were heard.

"Down to the floor, everybody!" he cried.

The bullets zipped through the windows, but the masonry saved the men on the floor. When it was all over Capone arose from his prone position.

"That's the last we'll take from that mob," he announced.

On Oct. 5 a young man who said his name was Oscar Lundin rented a room at 740 North State street. Next door was the old O'Banion place, still a flower shop and still the headquarters of the north side mob. On the same day a young woman rented a room in the rear of 6 West Superior street. It overlooked the rear of the florist shop, as the young man's overlooked the front.

In each of these rooms three men planted themselves. From behind the curtains they watched the movements of Moran, Weiss, and their cohorts. As they watched they fingered their sub-machine guns. Their orders were to make sure of their quarry—and they did not fail.

On Oct. 11 a car belonging to Weiss halted in front of the shop. In it were W. W. O'Brien, well known as a criminal lawyer; Benjamin Jacobs, a 20th ward politician; Patrick Murray, a beer peddler; Weiss, and his chauffeur, Sam Peller.

As they were getting out of the car there was a burst of machine-gun fire from the window next door. Weiss, struck ten times, died instantly. Murray also was slain on the spot. The others were seriously

wounded. Before pursuit could be organized, or even started, the three men in the room at 740 North State street had fled.

A few days later Al Capone called Chief of Police Morgan Collins.

"I hear that people are saying Capone killed Weiss," he stated. "I did not. I am sorry he's dead. When he was shot I was out of town. But if you want me to come in for questioning, I will be glad to do it."

Chief Collins told him not to come. "What was the use?" he asked later. "Capone had his alibi perfected. It undoubtedly is a good alibi. He didn't do the shooting."

In April, 1927, Assistant State's Attorney William McSwiggin, youthful son of a policeman and a product of the west side, where he became acquainted with many of the youngsters who later were important cogs in the gangland machines, was slain in Cicero. With him died two gangsters who had opposed Capone rule.

There were unofficial assertions that Capone had ordered the triple murder. These at length reached his ears.

"That is absurd," he averred. "Billy McSwiggin was my good friend. I am sorry he is dead. And I was in Florida when he was bumped off."

The police, again, did not question Capone. What was the use?

In May of that year Commander Francesco de Pinedo, Premier Mussolini's around the world flyer, set his Marchetti hydroplane down in the lake off Grant park. On a millionaire's yacht was a reception committee. With judges and other officials stood Al Capone.

He was now quite definitely the first of the public enemies. A reporter wanted to know why he had been invited to welcome the distinguished visitor.

"It's this way," was the reply. "We heard that there might be an anti-Fascist demonstration. If anything like that was planned, Capone would be more effective in squelching it than a hundred policemen."

Such appearances were ill-advised. In general, Capone realized this, and while he was often seen in public gatherings—particularly prize fights and baseball games—he never again took part in a public function.

He would have preferred the darkness. But he had grown so great that he could no longer remain out of print. And he had felt the lash of publicity as early as December, 1926, two months after the Weiss killing.

With his entourage he went to California for a vacation. An as-

sumed name failed to conceal his identity or guarantee his privacy. Attempts were made to interview him in the hotel. These were unsuccessful, but the news that so notorious a person was in their midst caused the Californians to cry loudly for his ousting. The perspiring management of the hotel, hearing this public clamor, at length requested that Capone surrender his accommodations.

This so irritated the Big Fellow (this was the name his henchmen used in referring to him) that he really did grant an interview.

"I wouldn't stay in any town that didn't want me," he declared. "I'll go back to my own city. And I'm going because I want to go. The hotel didn't ask me to leave, either."

Returning to Chicago, he made the experiment of organizing himself into a minister of propaganda. He attempted, rather clumsily, to give the news about Capone a favorable twist.

With his omnipresent guards carefully concealed, he received a reporter in the hallway of his nominal home at 7244 Prairie avenue. He was a strange appearing Capone. Over his underwear he wore a long pink apron. He had on carpet slippers and he held, in one diamonded hand, a pan of spaghetti richly drowned in sauce.

"Come in and have a little of this spaghetti I cooked myself," he urged. "Let's quit talking about bootlegging and such things. Positively I have retired. I am a plain business man, and all I ask is that the newspapers let me alone."

It was not a convincing picture and the reporter wrote it for what it was, a half comic interlude intended to deceive.

When he first went to Miami, with a huge roll of thousand dollar bills in his pockets, there was a storm of criticism. For a time it appeared that his fortune was so tainted that he wouldn't be allowed to spend it. Hardened now in such matters, the Big Fellow called on the chief of police.

"Let's lay the cards on the table," he said. "I am here to enjoy myself. I am not a criminal and I have never been in jail for anything. Against me there is nothing but gossip. Does Miami want me as a visitor who'll mind his own business and spend his money, or do I have to appeal to the courts for my constitutional rights?"

The authorities withheld their decision for a little while. Then they said there was no law that could keep him out. Further, which they didn't mention, the real estate market was not exactly booming, and there were many honest real estate men seeking buyers.

Capone purchased a splendid walled estate on Palm Island. It became a center for gay parties, and the Big Fellow's parties outshone those of many a winter colonist of ancient wealth and high social position. He kept his pledge to let Florida alone and the only complaint about his menage was that it looked funny to have armed sentinels on guard around the house.

Thus we find Capone nearing the height of his power. Bootlegging, brothels, gambling paid their tributes on a scale something more than county-wide—and the county held more than four million persons. Local governments could not touch him.

Enough, it would seem, for any man. He had, and spent, a million a year. Yet it was not enough for Capone. Like a good many others, he dreamed of dominating Chicago's labor organizations with strong arm methods.

His first chance to break into that field came almost by accident. Morris Becker, who conducted several dry cleaning establishments, began having trouble with rivals and with employes. There was a rumor that he had formed a partnership with Capone, and Becker confirmed it.

"That's right," he said, "I don't need the police to help any more. I have the best protection in the world now."

By this time the Capone methods and resources were too well known for any one to doubt that he would soon try to dominate unions.

George (Red) Barker, an ex-convict, and Murray Humphreys set out on the work. With unerring instinct Capone ordered them to attack the teamsters' and chauffeurs' organizations. They got results. How Barker seized the coal teamsters' union was told later by an official he ousted.

"Lefty Flynn was our chief in 1928," said this informant. "Like me, he had come up from the ranks. He knew the game and was useful to the union. But he was not a gunman and he was 60 years old. Barker set out on a systematic course of terrorism.

"First he tried to kidnap Flynn's children. That failed. Flynn took his family to a summer home in Wisconsin. Barker followed him there and shot him. 'If you ever come back to Chicago you'll be killed,' he told the wounded man, 'and so will your whole family.'

"Barker appeared at the next union meeting with a bunch of fellows carrying shotguns. 'Where does the business agent sit?' he inquired. Somebody showed him. 'That's my place,' he said. 'From now on I'm boss here.'"

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

Barker held on to that prize, too. Humphreys was no less successful in seizing other teamster unions. He even formed one to combat the old Milk Wagon Drivers' union, whose officials were too strong to be ousted. Legitimate organizations, including the American Federation of Labor, battled against the gangs, but the latter, with the potent name of Capone to fall back on, continued to progress in their campaign even up to 1932.

Only a crystallized public sentiment, it now became certain, would be able to halt the march of Capone to a dictatorship so wide and so strong that few businesses in Chicago would be able to refuse any demands he might make.

That sentiment was being formed. America, the whole world, now saw Capone for what he was, a criminal, big only as he was evil. Good people everywhere recognized him as the symbol of all the raw lawlessness that went to make up the prohibition era.

Capone did not understand. He went ahead. He played desperately. He scattered money. In two years he bet, and lost, two million dollars on race horses. He gave magnificent Christmas presents to his friends. Apparently he did not know what to do with his money.

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Feb. 14, 1929. In a garage on North Clark street were gathered seven men allied with the north side gang headed by George Moran. Still belligerent, still unafraid of Capone, that gang continued to serve its territory with liquor. The seven had gathered to receive a truckload of imported stuff that had been offered to Moran by a supposed friend.

At 10:30 a. m. an automobile with drawn curtains was halted at the curb near the garage. Five men stepped from it. Three wore police uniforms and two were in civilian clothing. The uniformed trio, with pistols drawn, walked into the garage.

They collected the weapons of the seven, who made no resistance, having accepted the statement: "We're police officers." All were lined up facing a wall, with their backs to the door of the garage. Their hands were in the air. Frank and Peter Gusenberg, John May, Al Weinschank, James Clark, Adam Heyer, and a young doctor named Schwimmer—those were the names, and the Gusenbergs were notoriously haters of Capone.

The supposed policemen stepped aside. One of the other men calmly sprayed the backs of the seven victims with machine gun bullets. They died, all of them.

That was the St. Valentine's day massacre. Nothing quite so ferocious had ever been known before, even in the gang wars.

At the moment Al Capone was in his stucco villa on Palm Island, taking a lesson in etiquette. A young woman, expert in such matters, was instructing him how to rid himself of his gloves and stick when he entered a drawing room.

George Moran, he of the charmed life, had been late at the garage. Seeing the car at the curb, he drove away, assuming that it belonged to the police. By so narrow a margin did he miss his own rendezvous with extinction.

"Only Capone kills like that," he asserted that same evening.

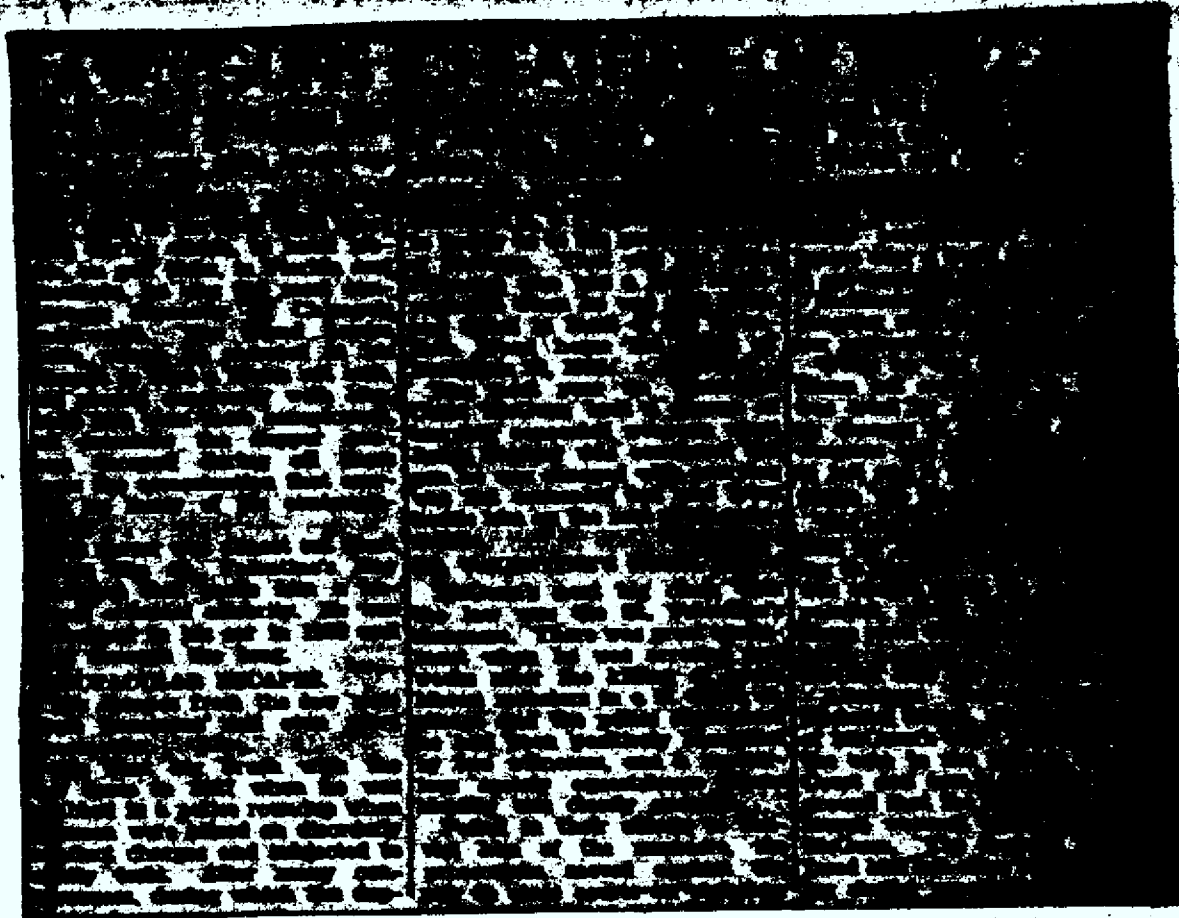
CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

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THE CHICAGO AMERICAN

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**'MACHINE GUN'**

**M'GURN SLAIN**

*Handwritten notes:*  
Kis  
Good (M. Hood)

CHICAGO HERALD & EXAMINER

69-180-A

# Shot Down on Anniversary of Valentine Day Massacre; 20 in Club See 'Execution'

## Bowlers in Panic; Clues Point to 'Friends' as Assassins

"Machine Gun" Jack McGurn, 38, dapper Capone gangster and Public Enemy No. 5, was shot and killed at 12:55 a. m. today in the Avenue Recreation Parlor on the second floor at 805 Milwaukee av.

He was shot from behind, police believe, by two "friends" with whom he was waiting to bowl, as three confederates, posing as "stickup men," plunged the place into confusion with a fusilade of shots.

### 7 Years Later

McGurn's death came exactly seven years after the St. Valentine's Day massacre, in which he was one of the chief suspects.

As a grim reminder of that massacre, only eight or ten

feet from McGurn's body was a plain white envelope, addressed to him, and bearing this strange "valentine":

*"You've lost your job, you've lost your dough,*

*Your jewels and cars and handsome houses.*

*But things could still be worse, you know;*

*At least you haven't lost your trousers!"*

### Slaying Clues?

Four similar "valentines" had been left at the cigar counter in the alley by some mysterious person. And police sought to know if they had been left by McGurn's slayers—if, indeed, they were intended as a ghastly mockery of the victim.

The others were addressed to Doc Pecaro, Nick BeJohn, Skippy, and Jim Dyne. Police sought to learn who those men were.

From William Alosio, who has owned the Avenue Recreation Parlor, a bowling alley, for two years, police learned that McGurn and his "friends" came in about

**Gang Guns Roar Again—**

# **PANIC AT CLUB AFTER KILLING**

**Crowd Rushes Out  
Into Zero Cold as  
Bullets Fly**

## **VICTIM TRAILED BY GUNMEN**

12:50 and asked for an alley. It was the first time, Alosio said, that McGurn had ever been there.

The parlor is a long rectangular room, with four alleys along the north side, and the benches for the players at the west wall. On the south side are several pool tables. A cigar counter is along the south wall, about forty feet from the west wall, and west of it is the entrance door.

### **20 See Slaying**

There were about twenty persons in the parlor, and Alosio told McGurn he and his friends could have the north alley, No. 1, as soon as those playing on it had finished.

McGurn and his companions took off their coats, and sat down to wait. One of his companions wrote the three names on a sheet at the alley—a sheet which

had disappeared after the shooting.

Alosio was sitting on a chair near the cigar counter—with one shoe off. He had been injured in an auto accident, and his foot was still bandaged.

Suddenly three men walked in. They shouted:

"Stand where you are. This is a stickup."

Without waiting, they began to shoot. At the first shot, Alosio plunged beneath a pool table. But the three men, police learned, had stayed near the door, firing a fusilade of shots into the walls and ceiling.

### **Shot From Behind**

They did not walk far into the room. But McGurn who, astounded at the shots, had whirled to face them, was shot from behind.

Two bullets had shattered the back of his head. McGurn fell on his back in front of the bench, at the head of the alley, blood streaming from his wounds.

Three shells from .45 caliber automatic pistols were found on the floor near the door, apparently fired by the "stickup men." No shells were found near McGurn's body, and police believe the two "friends" who slew him used revolvers.

At the county morgue a coro-

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**THE END OF A GANGSTER.**  
*Jack McGurn's body as police found it.*  
International News photo by Herald and Examiner.

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patrons who were in the place at the time—and for four "pin boys" who were watching McGurn just before the shooting and, presumably, saw exactly what happened.

So terrified were they that they fled with the others—not even waiting for their pay.

Alosio and Mascarella professed to be unable to give the names of the boys—or the names of any other patrons in the place.

Alosio, questioned at the West Chicago station by Deputy Coroner Victor Schlaeger and Capt. Martin Mullen, at first answered routine questions reluctantly, then took refuge in sullen silence, only breaking it to shout repeatedly that he be allowed to "see his lawyer."

### ***Wakened by Shots***

Mascarella was a little more willing to talk about the shooting—but not to give any real information. He said he had seen one of the "stick-up men," but insisted he didn't know him and wouldn't be able to identify him.

Later Mrs. William Alosio was seized at 2020 Pierce st. and held for questioning.

The inquest was set for 11 a. m. today at the county morgue.

Meanwhile three men were taken into custody for questioning when they were seen entering a

restaurant at 807 Milwaukee st. immediately after the shooting.

They were Sam Alosio, 21, of 1141 W. Huron st., brother of William, and Charles Alazowka, 22, of 686 N. Curtis st., both said to have minor police records, and John Battaglia, 23, of 1154 W. Ohio st. None of the three bore a gun.

The police declared their confidence that the murder had been carefully planned, and that at least five men—the two "friends" and the three "bandits"—were included among the plotters.

### ***Unravel Plot***

The "friends," they believed, had been with McGurn for the entire evening, but were afraid to tackle him alone. McGurn was known as a "tough guy," one who was quick on the trigger and well able to defend himself.

The two, appointed as the actual killers, lured him to the bowling alley, police believed, at a carefully appointed time. But even there, with McGurn supposedly at ease and off guard, they depended on the confusion created by the "stickup" to cover their assault.

According to that theory, police said, the three "stickup men" were waiting for McGurn and the others to enter. They watched McGurn come to the trap and

gave him time to get settled before they entered.

They may have entered the parlor to do their part with extreme trepidation. They couldn't be sure that McGurn wouldn't draw a gun and open fire before the assassins could act.

But as McGurn whirled about at their fire, the "friends" poured bullets into his head. Those shots were fired at point-blank range. They couldn't miss—and McGurn, who was No. 5 on Chicago's first list of public enemies, died as the St. Valentine's Day victims died—shot from behind, without chance.

# M'GURN'S PATH TO TOP PAVED WITH BULLETS

Gangster Narrowly Escaped  
Death Many Times; Survived  
Terror Reign of Dry Era

Jack McGurn, product of "the Valley" on the lower West Side, one-time pugilist, graduated from the age of street fighting and the few years in the ring to the deadly warfare of gangdom in the middle of the prohibition era.

His "rise" to infamy as one of the most deadly machine gunners was accompanied always by the menace of death. Many times he narrowly escaped the vengeance that overtook him last night, fifteen years after he became aligned with the liquor gangs.

## REAL NAME GEBARDI.

His real name was Gebardi. He took the name of McGurn for the prize ring. He was 38 years old.

He became aligned with the North Side gang in 1927. The gang had been headed first by Dean O'Banion and included Hymie Weiss and Vincent ("Schemer") Drucci—all shot to death during the years of battle with the Capone mob. Later George ("Bugs") Moran, still living, led the North Side crew.

But McGurn soon became involved in difficulties with the North Siders, and the immediate result was an effort to kill him. As he stood in a telephone booth in a smokeshop at 616 Rush st., two men entered the shop and fired on him with a machine gun and a pistol. He survived two wounds.

## JOINS CAPONE.

His answer was to join the Capone gang as an active warrior in years of battle. And identification of him by witnesses to the beginning of the St. Valentine's Day massacre of 1929 indicated he took part in the most effective battle against his former allies.

After the murder charge for the massacre was quashed he became involved in lesser difficulties with the law when federal agents seized him and his "blonde alibi," Louise Rolfe, June 25, 1929, on a Mann act charge resulting from their trip together to Florida.

## ESCAPES BY MARRIAGE.

Though he was convicted and sentenced to two years in prison, he escaped the penalty by an appeal to the United States Supreme Court based on his marriage, meanwhile, to Miss Rolfe. He had been married previously to Mrs. Helen Gebardi, but was divorced. He had one child by that marriage.

After repeal of prohibition McGurn became a gentleman of leisure, playing golf in costly togs at fashionable courses in amateur tournaments. He bought the home in Oak Park, and engaged in various gambling enterprises.

Players in the Western Open tournament at Olympia Fields on August 27, 1933, were amazed to see police invade the course and seize a golfer about to tee off on the seventh tee. The golfer was McGurn, entered under the name of Gebardi. He was arrested on a vagrancy warrant.

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## Blond Alibi Hunted in Slaying



**LOUISE ROLFE M'GURN**  
*'Blond Alibi' in massacre.*

## Killed on Massacre Anniversary

Gangland vengeance caught up with Jack McGurn just seven years after the most infamous crime with which he was charged—the St. Valentine's Day massacre of 1929 in which seven of "Bugs" Moran's gang were slaughtered.

On February 14, 1929, the seven men were lured to a garage at 2122 N. Clark st. by a fake phone call.

At 11 a. m. an automobile resembling a police squad car halted in front of the garage. Another car pulled up at the rear. Two men in police uniform entered from the rear and four entered from Clark st.

The intruders produced machine guns from under their coats and lined the seven Moran gangsters against the wall, announcing it was a liquor raid, and pressed triggers, sending a deadly stream of bullets into the seven men, mowing them down into a lifeless bloody row of bodies.

Though Moran had not fallen into the death trap, the massacre virtually destroyed his gang, killing Pete Gusenberg, Frank Gusenberg, Al Weinshank, James Clark, John May, Adam Heyer and Dr. Reinhardt H. Schwimmer.

Three weeks later McGurn was seized by police in a downtown hotel and identified by two persons as having been seen to enter the garage. But his "blond alibi" pretty Louise Rolfe, said she and McGurn had been in the hotel at the time of the massacre, and McGurn was freed.

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# Witness Tells Story

## How McGurn Died

A statement taken from William Aloisio, 2023 Pierce avenue, proprietor of the bowling alley at 803 Milwaukee avenue, by Capt. Martin E. Mullen, was as follows:

Q.—How long have you been the proprietor of this place?

A.—Since September or October, 1935.

Q.—During the evening was there any trouble in your place of business?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—What was that?

A.—A stickup.

Q.—Do you mean a robbery?

A.—Heard "Stick Them Up."

Q.—They said, "Stick them up and don't move."

Q.—Who was it that said that?

A.—I don't exactly know who said it. I was sitting on a chair with my right leg on another chair at the windows on the Milwaukee avenue side of the establishment and I heard somebody shout "Stick them up," and then some shooting started, and I ducked under a pool table. I waited a while and when the shooting ceased I got up.

Q.—Then what did you do?

A.—Everything was in a commotion and everybody ran out of the place. I looked over on the bowling approach and there was a man lying on the floor.

Q.—Did you know who that man was?

A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you find out later on who that man was?

A.—Not until the police arrived, and then I learned he was Jack McGurn.

Q.—Didn't know him?

A.—Isn't it a fact that you knew Jack McGurn, whose real name is Vincent Gebardi?

A.—No, I don't know him.

Q.—Who did he come into your establishment with last night?

A.—I do not know.

Q.—Did he come in alone?

A.—He came in with a couple of people.

Q.—What time was it when they came in?

A.—About 12:40 a. m. They were in the place about fifteen minutes before the shooting.

Q.—Isn't there something you can tell us about this?

A.—No, I can't tell you anything more. When the shooting started I went under a pool table.

Q.—Employee Tells Story.

Tony Mascarella, 2023 West Grand avenue, employe of the Milwaukee avenue bowling alley where Jack McGurn was slain and who witnessed the killing, made the following statement to Capt. Martin E. Mullen at the Racine avenue station this morning:

Q.—Are you employed and where? A.—I clean out the pool-

# WITNESS TELLS STORY OF HOW M'GURN DIED

(Continued from First Page.)

room and bowling alleys at 803 Milwaukee avenue.

Q.—By whom are you so employed? A.—I only know the man as "Smokes."

Q.—Isn't the man you know as "Smokes" William Aloisio? A.—I don't know his last name, but I have heard him called Willie.

Q.—Is he the proprietor of the poolroom and bowling alley? A.—Yes.

Q.—Awakened by Shots. Mascarella said he was asleep when he was awakened by the shots.

Q.—What time were you last in the place?

A.—I was back near the entrance to the place as the shooting started.

Q.—When you saw the man who was shot, what was he doing?

A.—The first thing I saw was the man who was shot. He was sitting on the bench near the entrance to the poolroom. He had a gun in his hand and was shooting. It was an automatic and he was backing out the door and shouting at the fellows to "ride down."

Q.—Was this man the only one you saw do any shooting?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you see any other man with this man?

A.—No. I didn't see anyone else with him.

Q.—How many people would you say were in this poolroom and bowling alley at the time of this shooting?

Q.—Twenty Witnesses to Shooting.

A.—There were about twenty men in the place when the man doing the shooting was leaving, and then they all scrambled for the door after these men left.

Q.—What do you mean when you say "after these men left?"

A.—There were three men backing out of the place, but I only saw one of them doing the shooting.

Q.—Could you describe any of these men?

A.—No, I can't describe any of them.

Q.—How long had you known McGurn?

A.—I don't know him. This was the second time I saw him in the bowling alley.

Q.—Who did he come to the bowling alley with?

A.—I don't know. I was asleep when he came in, I guess.

Q.—When you saw him lying on the floor was he fully dressed?

A.—Coat and Hat on Bench.

A.—No, his overcoat and hat were on the bench in front of the alley.

Q.—You stated that you saw Jack McGurn once before in the bowling alley. What night was it and how many people came in with him?

A.—About two weeks ago; there were two men with him, and they bowled.

Q.—Did you see these same two men with him last night at the bowling alley?

A.—No.

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*The Chicago American*

*2-15-36*

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- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Daugherty
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Ladd
- Mr. Nichols
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

*GATB*

*69-130-A*



THE CHICAGO  
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WILLIAM ALOISIO.  
Ducked under pool table at shooting.

## Valentine Massacre Spotlighted McGurn

The St. Valentine's massacre at disgraced Chicago and made "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn a nationally known desperado on February 14, 1929. In a rage at 2123 N. Clark st. Seven members of the "Bugs" Moran mob, supposedly awaiting shipment of booze, were in the rage when two men dressed in police uniforms walked into the place.

What happened was never known, but apparently the policemen lined the men up as a raid, whereupon other machine-guns who came in the back shot them down as they stood against a wall. The scene later, seven men lying in the blood-strewn room, in the high spot of the history of prohibition lawlessness in Chicago.

**MCGURN SHOT BEFORE**  
Six of the victims were dead on police arrived. The seventh, Frank Gusenberg, died within an hour after mentioning "police-

men, Gusenberg and his brother, also killed in the massacre, had been accused a year before the shooting of McGurn. McGurn had been shot through the leg when ambushed in his car had been taken supposedly to Alexian Brothers Hos-

pital and lived and his gangsters spirited him away in the hospital while he was in precarious condition.

**WANTED FOR MASSACRE**  
The massacre started a furore in Chicago. Rewards totaling \$500 were offered and the police hunted seventeen men as wanted for the killings. The most tangible lead came ten days later when an automobile was found in a burn-

garage at 1723 N. Wood st. It was apparent an effort had been made to destroy the automobile. Police named Claude Dixon, a Capone hoodlum, as the driver of the car.

Great excitement was occasioned the arrest of McGurn February two weeks after the murder was found the machine-gunner had been living in the Stevens st. with Louise Rolfe as Mrs. Vincent D'Orso.

**ON ALIBI ENTERS**  
In the face of reported posi-

tive identification of McGurn by two witnesses, Japt insisted it was "a bum rap" and that at the time of the killing he was in the hotel with the fair Louise. That was what she got for name, "the blond alibi."

There was much hubbub as other gangsters were rounded up. Eventually McGurn and John Scallie were indicted for murder and Rocco Panelli as accessory after the fact.

McGurn's lawyers, Nash and Ahern, repeatedly pressed for trial, but the state kept taking continuances, claiming that additional evidence was being uncovered. In the meantime Scallie was assassinated in a gang killing generally laid to the Capone mob.

**MCGURN'S CASE STRICKEN.**  
McGurn ultimately was admitted to bail and finally, in December of 1929, the indictment against him was stricken when, for the fourth consecutive term of court, he appeared ready for trial and the state was not. No one was ever tried for the crime.

So ended the prosecution of McGurn for the Valentine's Day massacre without the "blond alibi" ever appearing in court.

Several months later came the prosecution of McGurn and Louise on federal Mann act charges, resulting from their trip to Florida together, which dragged on for years until the United States Supreme Court finally upset his conviction by Federal Judge Landley which had twice been upheld by the Court of Appeals.

**AN "UNSOLVED CRIME."**  
The massacre of N. Clark st. ultimately went down in Chicago crime annals as an unsolved crime.

In the passing years there has been a general opinion among police and other investigators that McGurn was certainly not the leader in the plot.

The most generally accepted theory is that the head man in the execution of the seven Moran gangsters was Fred "Killer" Burke, also a Capone ally, who is serving a life sentence in Michigan for the murder of a policeman at St. Joseph.



"Things could still be worse, you know," was the ironic phrase on the val-

## LAW, GUNS CHEATED FOR 12 YEARS

Jack McGurn for 12 years bore charmed life.

The law never quite caught up with him. The gangs almost got him in 1929; then he survived eight years more during which, in hotel lobbies, on golf links, in Florida and elsewhere, he was the most conspicuous character of Chicago's underworld. The blond Louise Rolfe, whom he married in his attempt to beat a Mann act case, was almost constantly with him, made him even more conspicuous, but somehow the dapper gunman escaped during all these years the assassination that overtook so many of his contemporaries.

His career was almost cut short before the St. Valentine's Day massacre that made him a national criminal celebrity. He was ambushed in his car in 1929 and shot through the lung.

**SPECTACULAR ESCAPES.**  
His escapes from the law were more numerous and even more spectacular.

His first big brush with the law came in 1927 when he was grabbed in a police roundup when gunmen were seized on disorderly conduct charges and subjected to sanity tests. After many continuances, during which the dap-

per Jack demonstrated his mental altarpiece, he was finally acquitted.

And in his behalf the then Alderman A. J. Frigapano appeared to testify as to the good character of McGurn. That was the same Frigapano who was a state representative when he was shot down and killed in front of his Twentieth Ward home the night of December 29, 1933.

The next year in Municipal Court McGurn beat a charge of carrying concealed weapons when Judge Rooney was convinced the gun he was charged with carrying was not concealed but was lying beside him on the seat of an automobile.

**ST. VALENTINE'S NEKTY.**  
McGurn's best big clash with the law was the St. Valentine's massacre. There was great excitement when he was arrested two weeks after the killing of seven Moran mobsters in a N. Clark st. garage and the police announced he had been positively identified by two witnesses, one a mysterious society equestrienne whose identity was closely guarded.

Filled in their efforts to convict him of the massacre, the prosecutors moved against the pair in state courts on statutory

charges and federal charges under the Mann act based on their trips to Florida and other southern resorts.

The state case dragged through many continuances and a big furore over a bond forfeiture, but it got nowhere.

Incidentally McGurn was one gangster who never faced income tax prosecution.

While he was still fighting the Mann act conviction in 1930 he was tried by Judge Frankhauser on charges of carrying concealed weapons and sentenced to a year in jail and a \$300 fine.

**FLED TO FLORIDA.**  
McGurn tried to avoid the sun trial by jumping bond and fleeing to Florida. But eventually he was caught there on Al Capone's painted estate and Drury and Howe went down and brought him back.

**COURT AID TO HOODLUMS.**  
Attorneys Thomas Nash and Michael Ahern, who fought most of McGurn's court battles carried the case to the Illinois Supreme Court and won a reversal on the ground that the detectives had no search warrant when they seized McGurn. The decision not only freed him but other hoodlums facing similar prosecutions.

# Mystery Call Tells 'Blond Alibi' of

Widow Fully Dressed  
When Police Arrive.

Continued from First Page.

ered by a sheet. His black hair ruffled. There was a smudge his forehead and blood on his nose.

For just a moment pretty Louise offered her handkerchief. Then Sergt. Donohue had to pry her back to the anteroom. She offered her water, but she said "I don't want any."

Later, weeping softly at the time in a police station, where she was questioned by Sergt. Donohue, Capt. Martin Mullen, Detective Lieut. Richard Barry, Sgt. Kyran Thelan and Patrolman Richard P. Broehl, she had led it readily for water and aspirin.

"Machine Gun Jack's" bullet-torn body. There was nothing now. She didn't want anything. Not even a glass of water.

That was Louise Gebardi, in her happier days the sensational witness for the defense of "Machine Gun Jack" when the heat was on him for the infamous St. Valentine's Day massacre, perpetrated exactly seven years before Jack himself was massacred.

**GAVE 'JACK' AN ALIBI.**  
She testified then that she was with Jack at the time the seven were slain in the N. Clark st. garage. He "beat the rap."

Later they were arrested together in the Stevens Hotel and convicted under the Mann act, but the United States Supreme Court reversed the conviction. Alibis today were needless. And, perhaps, it was just as well for Louise that they were. She insisted she knew of no reason for Jack's assassination, that she didn't even know what he did for hours before his death.

**Q—Do you know where he bowed?** A—No.

**Q—Was any one with him when he left the house?** A—No.

**Q—Of your own knowledge do you know if he had any trouble with any one lately?** A—No.

**TOLD BY REPORTER.**  
**Q—Do you know he was shot and killed last evening?** A—Yes. A reporter came to my house and told me.

Earlier Louise had told Sergt. Donohue of a mystery phone call telling her "something had happened."

**Q—Do you know of any reason why he should have been killed?** A—No.

**Q—Do you know if he belonged to any secret or labor organizations?** A—None.

**Q—Has he been out of town lately?** A—No.

**Q—How did he leave home last night?** A—He left in his own Ford coupe.

"Take me to him: Take me to him!"

When Sergt. Donohue rang her doorbell early today she answered after a delay. She was fully dressed, sobbing but not hysterical.

Sergt. Donohue asked: "Do you know about Jack?"

She said: "Yes! My God! How had it be?"

"Well, he's gone."

And Louise threw on her fur coat, a jaunty black hat and walked down the path with Sergt. Donohue.

**Tells of Phone Call.**  
She told of the phone call as they drove to the station, but did not mention it during the official questioning. Shortly after the shooting she said, a voice told her over the phone:

"Something has happened to Jack!"

But she insisted that was all. Ironically, she revealed, Jack had gone to a walk Thursday night. Yesterday morning he had gone to the funeral which fel-

time Louise saw him alive.

She said she didn't know what Jack had been doing for a long time, but she thought—

"He owned a piece of a book at Melrose Park."

When Sergt. Donohue and reporters approached McGurn's home it was evident that bad news had arrived first.

**NIGHT LAMP BURNING.**  
Through a window they could see the master bedroom, on the first floor. A night lamp burned dimly between Louis XVI twin beds of aspen wood. But the bedroom was deserted.

They peered through another window into a living room, carpeted in dark coffee color like the bedroom. It, too, was lighted by a dim lamp. But the lamp threw its rays on unpolstered furniture which was vacant.

Two bedrooms on the second floor also were empty. It is believed none was used by McGurn's 14-year-old daughter, a dark-eyed, auburn-haired beauty. But if it was, the daughter had flown.





Louise Rolfe McGurn covers tear-stained eyes as she is led into the Racine av. police station for questioning in the assassination of "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn. (Chicago American-International News photo.) 2-15-36

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# MACHINE GUN M'GURN SLAIN

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| Mr. Nathan   | <i>AK</i> |
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| Mr. Baughman |           |
| Chief Clerk  |           |
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| Mr. Coffey   |           |
| Mr. Edwards  |           |
| Mr. Egan     |           |
| Mr. Foxworth |           |
| Mr. Glavin   |           |
| Mr. Ladd     |           |
| Mr. Nichols  |           |
| Mr. Rosen    |           |
| Mr. Tracy    |           |
| Miss Gandy   |           |

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"Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, notorious gangster who once swaggered in the train of Al Capone, was shot to death by three assassins early this morning in a bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee avenue. A dozen persons saw him killed.

With two companions McGurn entered the place only a short time before he was slain. The trio removed their coats and were preparing to bowl on the second alley when there was a sudden loud outcry. It came from one of three men who had followed the old Capone lieutenant into the place and was standing behind him at the head of the alley.

"Everybody stand still," was the cry. "Move and you die."

#### Guns Blaze; McGurn Dies.

As the witnesses looked on, spells found, shots cracked. Each of the three men, grouped in a little semi-circle about McGurn, participated in the firing. A bullet crashed into his head. Another plowed into his back.

As he fell, instantly dead, on the smooth wood of the alley the killers slowly backed toward the stairway [the alleys are on the second floor], dropped their weapons into their overcoat pockets, and fled to the street.

The spectators of the fast moving drama were themselves galvanized into action. They, too, fled to the street. When the police arrived only William Alosio, 1121 West Huron street, proprietor of the place, which is known as the Avenue Recreation rooms, was left. He it was who told the story of the slaying.

McGurn was choosing a ball to bowl with," Alosio said, "when the men went up. The men knew who they were killing. They can't miss. It all happened so quickly I can't remember much about it."

Yesterday was the anniversary of the St. Valentine day massacre, one of the most sensational crimes in American history. On Feb. 14, 1929, seven members of the north side gang headed by George (Rugs) Moran, an enemy of Capone in the booze and vice rackets, were lined up against the wall of a garage at 2122 North Clark street and were all machine gunned to death.

#### Reminded of Massacre.

There were at times reports that McGurn was implicated in that shooting. Most investigators discredited this, however. That some one wished to remind McGurn of Valentine's day was proved by the discovery of a comic lithograph that was left with Alosio for him some time yesterday. It depicted a couple in scanty clothing, with a little jingle under it which read:

"You've lost your job, you've lost your dough;  
Things still could be worse, you know—  
At least you haven't lost your trousers."

The slain man's overcoat and suit coat were found on a bench near the bowling alleys. They contained no

[Continued on page 2, column 5.]

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## 'MACHINE GUN' JACK M'GURN SLAIN BOWLING

### Trio Kill Ex-Capone Chief in Alley.

[Continued from first page.]

pistol. McGurn was neatly dressed in gray and wore gray spats. In his pockets were found \$3.85 and two tickets, unused, to the Bath-Burman fight.

#### Card Gives Police a Clue.

Some importance was attached to a card bearing a telephone number, Delaware 3943, and the name "Henny." The police supposition was that this Henny might have been one of the men with McGurn when he went into the bowling alley, which he visited frequently.

It was the belief of the investigators, headed by Capt. Richard Barry, that the killers had accurate knowledge that McGurn would be in the bowling rooms, at about the time he arrived. Probably, it was said, they waited for him and climbed up the stairs to the second floor as soon as he and his friends had cleared the hallway.

It was even theorized that the men who went with him might have been

on the plot. To support this the police pointed out that all the bullets were directed at McGurn alone. His friends in all probability were armed and could have made a battle of it if they had wished to do so, in the opinion of Capt. Barry.

#### Captain Discusses Motive.

"But anything could have happened in this instance," he added. "McGurn had plenty of people with reason to bump him off. My guess is that he had stepped on somebody's toes in the alky racket or the gambling business, and recently. The gangs don't usually shoot to avenge something that happened years ago. They put enemies out of business for what they're doing now."

Three men, one of them a brother of Alosio, were seized in front of the bowling place shortly after the shooting. All denied they knew anything of the slaying. Later the police discovered a man who admitted he was upstairs. He is Tony Muscarello, 2023 West Grand avenue. His statements cast little light on the mystery, however, as he asserted he was asleep when the shooting started.

The police set out on a search for the pin boys on duty on the theory that they were more likely than any one else to have been looking directly at McGurn as one of the bowlers.

#### Colorful Gangland Figure.

McGurn, whose real name was Vincent Gebardi, was one of the most colorful of all the figures in the gang

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world of the roaring prohibition days. A man of unflinching courage, he had a little more of the graces of polite society than most of his fellows. He was an athlete and under his real name competed in several golf tournaments, once even breaking into the western open.

His pseudonym was gained in the prize ring when he was a youth and his real one was soon forgotten in gangland. He was the target of assassins' bullets several times and until today had the reputation, like Bugs Moran, of being a man with a charmed life.

#### Wounded in Hotel Shooting.

The first attempt on his life was made in March, 1926.

Two years later, on March 7, 1928, when he had already risen high in the Capone councils, McGurn and another man were shot in the smoke shop of the McCormick (now the Croydon) hotel at Rush and Ontario streets. Bullets struck McGurn in the chest and left arm, but he recovered quickly. The shooting was attributed to enemies of Capone.

A fusillade of shots was poured on him April 17, 1928, as he drove his automobile in Morgan street at Harrison street. That time he escaped unscathed and called up several of his friends to report his good fortune.

#### Seized with Machine Gun.

In the following month McGurn was arrested while carrying a machine gun in his automobile. He was freed on a technicality. A raid on his apartment in the Guyon hotel at 4000 Washington boulevard at about the same time yielded shotguns and pistols.

"A man can keep arms at home," he told the police, with a smile. "I have to keep an arsenal to protect myself."

Following the St. Valentine day massacre, which "secret witnesses" were said to have laid at his door, McGurn and Louise Rolft resided for several weeks in a loop hotel. He furnished an accounting of his movements on the day of the massacre and Louise supported his story so staunchly that she won herself the nickname of "Blonde Alibi."

She performed the same kindly office each time he was accused of crime and the police, tired of this, at last persuaded federal agents to arrest the couple as violators of the Mann act. The prosecution was based

on an allegation that they had traveled together to Florida.

In July of 1931 they were found guilty in the federal court. McGurn was sentenced to two years in prison and the girl to four months in jail.

Neither served any time behind bars, however, on this conviction. They went through a marriage ceremony while the case was being fought through to the United States Supreme court. That tribunal held that since the couple lived together in Chicago, their trip to the south was not for immoral purposes but was an incident to their usual course of life. The conviction was therefore reversed.

#### McGurns Move to Oak Park.

McGurn and his wife, shortly after the old boss gangster Capone went to prison for failing to pay his income tax, moved into a house at 1014 North Kenilworth avenue, Oak Park. He insisted that he was out of the rackets and wished to live the life of an Oak Park gentleman.

It was in late August of 1933 while

playing in the western open tournament at Olympia Fields that McGurn discovered how difficult it was to be a golfer with his kind of reputation. He had shot the first six holes of the qualifying round in one under par, but on the seventh he became aware that policemen were waiting to arrest him. He blew up and took a six. At the eighth hole, another bad one, he picked up his ball and quit.

#### Buy Into the 225 Club.

Early in 1934 McGurn became one of the proprietors of the 225 club, a night life and gambling resort at 225 East Superior street. The place caught fire soon afterward and the police declined to allow him to remodel and reopen.

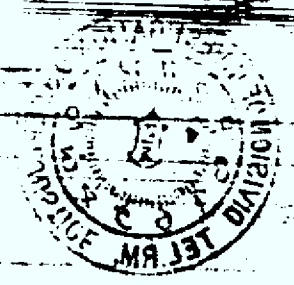
Since then he had been interested in a number of undercover enterprises, including a tavern in Melrose Park that masked a gambling house. He had been keeping well out of police notice. A year ago he and his wife moved from 1014 to 1224 North Kenilworth avenue, Oak Park.

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

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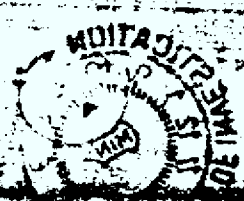
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. E. A. Tamm
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schilder
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy



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# Carone Gang Slain 1929 Valentine Day Massacre 'Avenged'

## 'Machine-Gun' Jack McGurn Dies With Slugs in Back After Bowling Alley Shooting

CHICAGO — "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn, ace trigger-man of Al Capone's old gang, was assassinated here today. He died with two "lead Valentines" in his back, what police believed was retaliation for the atrocious St. Valentine's Day massacre of seven years ago.

A comic valentine was found near his body, and in a few hours from the scene, one of the mass execution of seven years ago. Morgan suspects in which he was chief suspect, and police trailing old clues.

### WIFE BREAKS DOWN

The wary McGurn apparently remained close to home until shortly before midnight, when with the companions he went to the bowling alley, thus spoiling the killers' hope of killing him on the anniversary.

Shortly after his body was found, police arrested his wife, the beautiful Louise Rolfe.

"My God, how bad it was," gangster's wife cried when Sgt. Frank Dochow took her home.

"He's gone," she said.

the bowling alley when he entered.  
"This is a stickup," the leader shouted.

**SAW THREE MEN**  
William Aloisio, the proprietor, ducked under a table. McGurn and two companions jumped from a bench. McGurn swung around with his back to the door just as three killers fired. Aloisio said he heard at least 15 shots from the killers' automatic revolvers. Two of them hit McGurn.

### VALENTINE IS FOUND

Near the entrance to the bowling alley police found the comic valentine. It said:

"You've lost your job,  
"You've lost your dough,  
"Your jewels and cars and handsome houses.  
"But things could still be worse, you know.  
"You haven't lost your trousers."

Sergt. Kyran Phelan, who was cruising in a squad car nearby, reported he noticed three known hoodlums enter the restaurant below the place where the shooting occurred after McGurn was shot. The three were taken into custody for questioning. They are Charles Alazorka, 22, John Battaglia, 23, and Sam Albicio, 21.

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. S. [unclear]
- Mr. Tracy
- Mr. Gandy

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- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schilder
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

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**McGurn, Capone Aid, Shot to Death**

Chicago, Feb. 20 (AP)—Machine gun Jack McGurn, gangster, was shot and killed in a bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee avenue early today.

The victim was identified positively as McGurn by Sergt. Byron Phelan, of the detective bureau. The scene of the shooting was on the near northwest side.

McGurn was a suspect in the St. Valentine's Day Massacre in 1929. He met his death only a few minutes after the seventh anniversary of the slaying of the seven "Bug" Moran gangsters in a Chicago garage.

McGurn was reputed to have been shot down while playing golf in a suburban course near Chicago. Also, in 1933, the former Capone gangster was sentenced to serve a six-month term in jail after his conviction for vagrancy.

McGurn, termed a "fashion plate" gunman because of his penchant for wearing expensive clothes, was christened Vincent Gebhardt. It was under this name that he played in the Western Open Golf tournament in 1933, which he did not finish because of his arrest for obstructing by federal agents.

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- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Boardman
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Mr. Egan

# Gangster McGurn Shot to Death

*Slain Exactly 7 Years  
After St. Valentine's  
Day Massacre*

CHICAGO, Feb. 18. (Saturday U.S.).—"Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, dapper gangster and public enemy, was shot to death early today in the Avenue Recreation Club on the second floor on the Northwest Side.

His death came exactly seven years after the notorious St. Valentine's day massacre in which he was one of the chief suspects.

More than two score patrons were in the "club," a bowling and billiard hall, when McGurn was shot down. A near panic followed and many raced into the street, without waiting for their coats.

Police who sped to the scene took into custody several persons who were still in the club when they arrived. They were seeking to learn the circumstances of the shooting.

The St. Valentine's Day murder in which seven members of the Moran gang were shot to death, came shortly after McGurn had a falling out with the North Side crowd.

*Joh*

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# 7 YEARS TODAY: ST. VALENTINE MASSACRE

## City's Most Notorious Gang Crime Still Unpunished

Seven years ago today the underworld perpetrated its most gory crime—the unsolved St. Valentine's Day massacre of seven gangsters at 2122 N. Clark st.

It was on February 14, 1929, when all the world was supposed to be in love, that two men disguised in police uniform drove up to a garage, walked in nonchalantly and mowed down seven members of the George ("Bugs") Moran gang with a machine gun.

Falling before the spray of bullets were Peter Gusenberg, ex-convict; Frank, his brother; Adam Heyer, alias Arthur Hayes, ex-convict; James Clark, brother-in-law of Moran; John May, mechanic; Albert Weinsbank and Dr. Reinhardt S. Schwimmer.

### MULTITUDE OF MOTIVES.

Investigators advanced a multitude of motives for the merciless slayings. The massacre, they decided, could have been the climax of a booze gang war; it could have been retribution for Moran gang attempts to muscle in on a lucrative labor union, or it could have been the "extra-legal" settlement of a dispute between rival groups operating dog race tracks.

Scores of suspects were seized and questioned; many witnesses offered information; but no solution was forthcoming.

Investigators agreed on one point: Somewhere behind the scene was a "double-cross."

### GANG CHIEF MENTIONED.

Many big-time gangsters were mentioned in connection with the massacre. There was "Scarface" Al Capone, who was accused of hiring Fred ("Killer") Burke, now serving life in a Michigan prison for the slaying of a policeman, to protect his interests in a dog track at Lyons, Ill., and such hoodlums as Claude Maddox, Gus Winkler and Murray Humphreys. "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn was one of those first accused, but he produced pretty Louise Rolfe as his "blonde alibi." She insisted that Jack was with her in a hotel room at the time of the killings.

Down through the years other leads have led nowhere and today the perpetrators of the bloodiest episode of Chicago crime annals remain unknown.

THE CHICAGO AMERICAN

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| Mr. Edwards  |   |
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| Mr. Glavin   |   |
| Mr. Ladd     |   |
| Mr. Nichols  |   |
| Mr. Rosen    |   |
| Mr. Tracy    |   |
| Miss Gandy   |   |

### Austria to Deport Capone's Rich 'Pal'

Vienna, Austria (AP)—Alex Sycowski, the wealthy, mysterious prisoner known to Vienna police as "Kid Tiger of the American underworld" will be a free man without a country in 12 more days.

At a new trial Friday Sycowski's sentence on a charge of traveling

with a falsified Canadian passport was reduced from seven to five months.

Sycowski is to be deported, but to what port remains unanswered. His funds still apparently are unlimited and he told police, along with tales of his friendship for Al Capone and the late Jack (Legs) Diamond, that he had several million dollars on deposit in an Amsterdam bank.

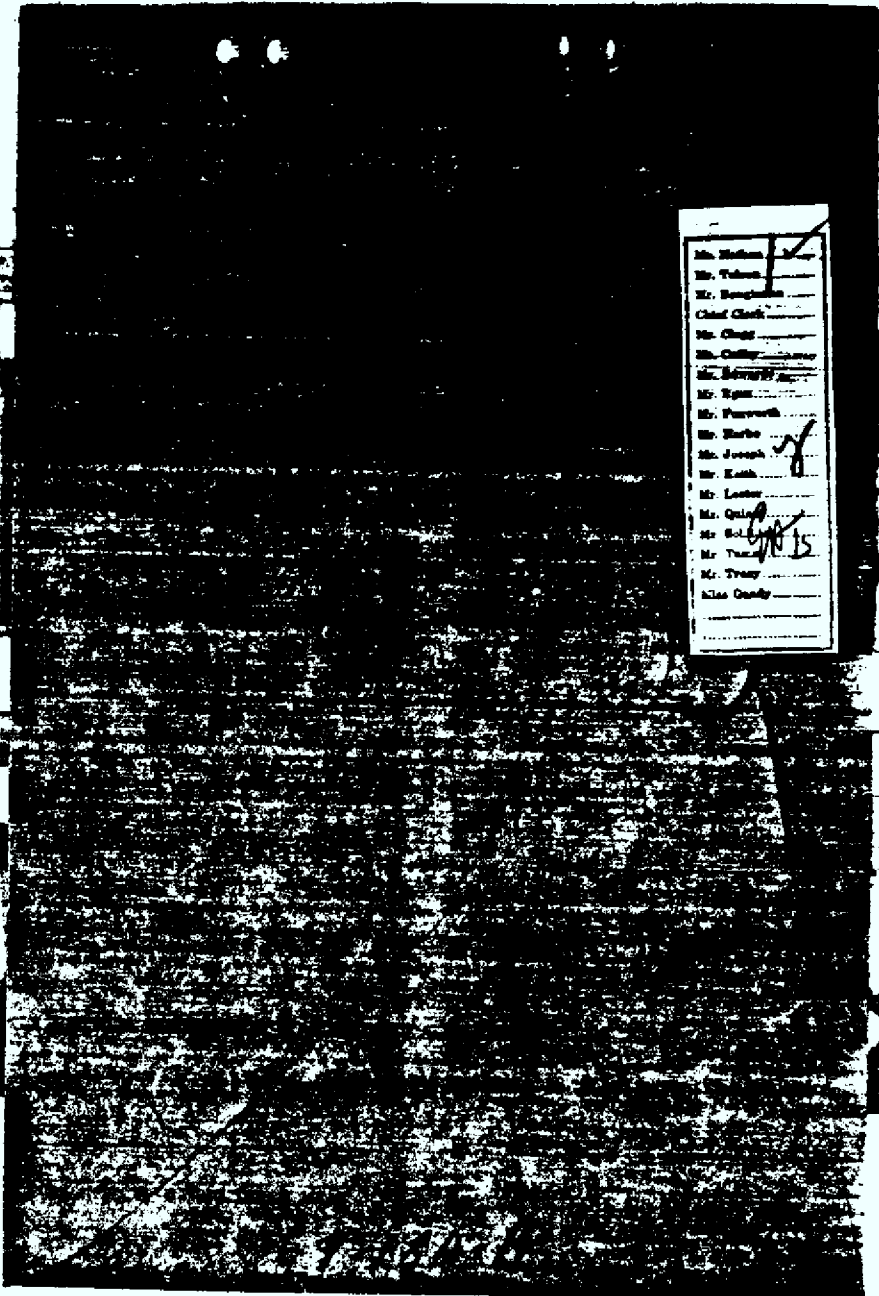
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MILWAUKEE JOURNAL  
FEBRUARY 14, 1936

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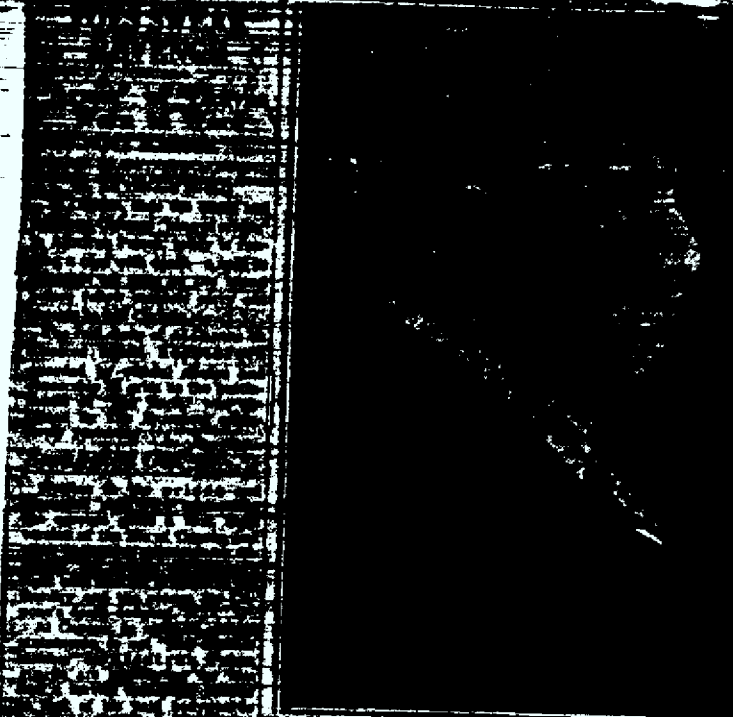
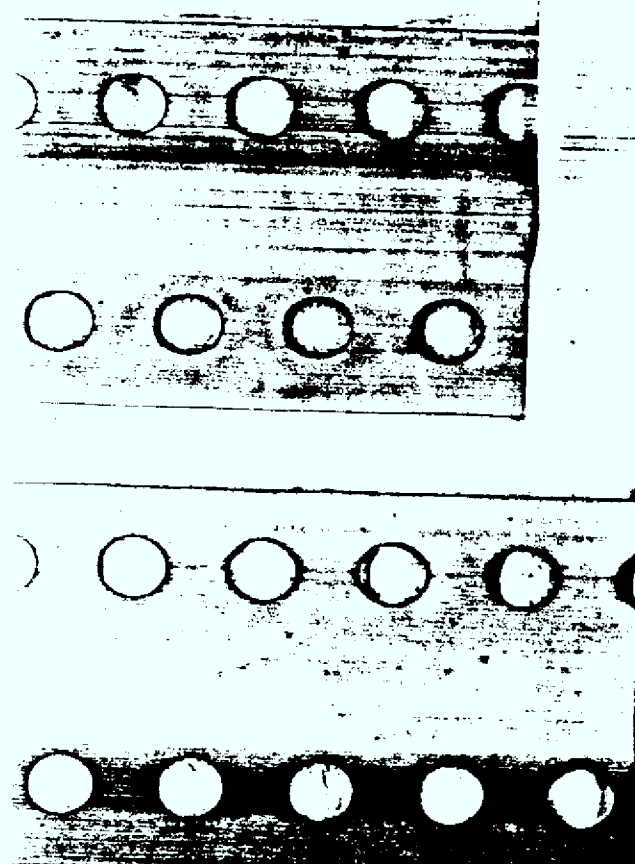
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| Mr. Keith    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Lester   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Quinn    | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Schilder | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| Mr. Tamm     | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Mr. Tracy    | <input type="checkbox"/>            |
| Miss Gandy   | <input type="checkbox"/>            |

# AL CAPONE, THE 'GREASE BALL'



## AL CAPONE, THE 'GREASE BALL'

These Grease Balls' Death of Prisoner

### Death of Prisoner

Al Capone, the 'grease ball' of the underworld, was transferred from the United States penitentiary at Alcatraz, Cal., to Alcatraz on August 15, 1935. He was not transferred because he was such a 'bad' man, but because he braved the guards by lying him nearly anything he wanted.

### The 'Grease Ball'

"While at Alcatraz he was employed in the shoe shop. When he arrived at Alcatraz he was assigned to the shoe shop, but did a few days' duty in the laundry first. "At Alcatraz he did not have men following him around as if he was a 'babe in the wood.' "These men (at Alcatraz) knew Capone. There are many men here that had friends killed by Capone. Capone has to know and referred to as 'the Grease Ball'.

### Don't Forget

Edwin Schuler, chief warden, Louis, a Tusk gangster and a leader of the laundry meeting on Alcatraz) is here on Alcatraz—Capone's old man's man. But Louis 'don't forget, neither does he let others forget."

### Wears 'Armor'

Defensive measures of Capone. In his race with death on Alcatraz, were described by the informant. "Is Capone afraid to die?" he asked. "Capone had canvas wrapped around his body from his heart to his stomach. The several wraps made a thickness of about one-half inch. That was to keep any one from stabbing him." Capone on the Federal "Devil's Island" is threatened by death not only because of gangland battles, but also as a result of new prison feuds, the informant disclosed. He said: "Capone was asked by some men to furnish sufficient

### Seal to Laundry

"What was the reason for the canvas and the reason he does not go into the yard with the other prisoners?" From the shoe shop, Capone was transferred to the laundry. There, in February, 1935, occurred his fight with another prisoner.

### No Damage Done

"When Capone paid no attention, the 'catcher,' Al Collier, threw something at him. That started the fight. There

### Favor Curried

From another source The Examiner learned an Alcatraz group, in contrast to the general convict attitude, has sought Capone's favor in the belief his wealth was this than what he leaves prison. This group was held responsible for the slugging of a Negro prisoner, known as the man who informed the warden's office that Capone had smuggled \$500 into Alcatraz for purposes of bribery. The money never was found.

### Transfer of Alcatraz

Doctor Is Confirmed

Transfer of Alcatraz prisoner's

3614

# AL CAPONE DEATH PLOT REVEALED

'Marked' by Friends of  
Massacre Victims,  
Says Report

The International News Service

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12

Al Capone, one time No. 1 gangster of the United States, has been marked for death by fellow convicts on Alcatraz island.

Reports which have filtered through the strict censorship on the federal "Devil's Island" in the middle of San Francisco bay, state that Capone is daily in fear of being stabbed—that he wears several folds of canvas an inch thick wrapped around his body from his heart to stomach.

Warden James A. Johnston refused to affirm or deny the reports, assuming a non-committal attitude as is his custom with reports concerning the life of the "bad men" of "the rock."

According to the reports, Capone is slurringly referred to as "the grease ball."

Among the convicts on Alcatraz are friends of victims of the St. Valentine's day massacre in Chicago in 1929 when seven "Bug" Moran gangsters were mowed down by machine gun bullets.

### FANCY GRIEVANCE.

They have attributed this assassination to Capone's henchmen and coupled with a recent grievance against Capone for his failure to provide money with which they hoped to buy a boat, in a fantastic plot to escape, they have plotted his death.

- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Ladd
- Mr. Nichols
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

WISCONSIN NEWS  
FEBRUARY 12, 1936

69-180-A

# Al Capone Dodging Death in Island

## Former Gang Chief Wraps Himself in Canvas to Fo

*More frantically than he ever dodged death when he was free and surrounded by his go-rilla bodyguards, Al Capone now is dodging death in Alcatraz, America's "Devil's Island." This was the information, related in the following exclusive article, which came through the rigid censorship of the grim prison in San Francisco Bay.)*

Universal Service

**SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.**—Al Capone, once the bland and cocksure Chicago "king of crime," in Alcatraz Prison today is running a race with death—a race to complete his time on the island before fellow convicts carry out their threats to kill him.

The real story of Al Capone on Alcatraz Island, heretofore guarded by official silence and censorship, was obtained by Universal Service today.

Al Capone, in spite of official statements, is not "just another number" on Alcatraz. Prison guards are performing for him now a service amazingly similar to that of his paid bodyguards during his Chicago heyday.

### LIFE IN DANGER

For the job of Warden James A. Johnston and other officials is not so much to keep Capone imprisoned on Alcatraz as it is to keep him alive! The Alcatraz informant wrote:

"If it were possible to get away with it, Capone would never leave here alive. Al will be fortunate if he is alive six months after leaving here.

"Capone was transferred from the United States penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga., to Alcatraz on August 19, 1934. He was not transferred because he was such a 'bad man,' but because he bribed the guards to bring him nearly anything he wanted.

"These men (at Alcatraz)



AL CAPONE . . . . . SHOWING THE SCAR ON HIS CHEEK

know Capone. There are many men that had friends killed by Capone's gang.

"There are men here who are friends of men who were rubbed out in the St. Valentine Day massacre in Chicago (in 1929,

when seven "Bugs" Moran gangsters were killed).

### HID 'KILLER BURKE'

"They feel sure that Capone directed that (the massacre.) They know Capone hid 'killer'

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prison.  
"Dutch  
Ludwig So  
Lewis, a T  
leader of the  
Alcatraz) is here on Alcatraz  
Capone's old enemy. De  
Louie doesn't forget; neit  
does he let others forget."

Defensive measures of Capone in his race with death on Alcatraz, were described by the vict. He asked:

### "Is Capone afraid to die?"

### CANVAS ON BODY

"Capone had canvas wrapped around his body from his head to his stomach. The seven wraps made a thickness of about one-half inch. That was to keep anyone from stabbing him."

Capone on the federal "Devil's Island" is threatened by death not only because of gangland battles, but also as a result of prison feuds, the informant disclosed. He said:

"Capone was asked by prison men to furnish sufficient money to buy a boat for them so they could plan an escape. He would not do so and we understand he went to the deputy warden.

"That was the reason for the canvas and the reason he does not go into the yard with the other prisoners."

Capone was declared by the Alcatraz convict to have attempted to bribe two prison guards. They rejected the offer.

(Copyright, 1936, Universal Service, Inc.)

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Harbo
- Mr. Joseph

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FEB 12 1936

# A. L. CAPONE THREATENED WITH DEATH



AL CAPONE

AL CAPONE, the notorious gangster, has been threatened with death by fellow convicts in Alcatraz prison, it is reported.

Through the efforts of the federal warden, Alcatraz, in San Francisco Bay, the reports say, Al Capone is daily in fear of being hanged. He wears several loads of canvas an inch thick wrapped around him from head to stomach.

Warden James A. Johnston refused to affirm or deny the reports, assuming a noncommittal attitude as is his custom with reports concerning the life of the convicts.

According to the reports, Capone is slurringly referred to as "grease ball."

Among the convicts are friends of victims of the St. Valentine's day massacre in Chicago in 1929 when seven Bugs Moran gangsters were mowed down by machine guns.

They attribute the assassination to Capone's henchmen and, coupled with a recent grievance against Capone for his failure to provide money with which they hoped to buy a boat in a fantastic plot of escape they have plotted his death.

- Mr. Nathan ✓
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Fox
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Keith
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. Schilder
- Mr. Tamm
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

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## Al Capone's Peril

Existence in the outside world, protected by alert well-paid gunmen, is one thing.

Inside stony Alcatraz Prison, all guns in the hands of guards, Al Capone finds life more complicated, surrounded, as he is, by desperadoes that are not his gunmen or killers.

After a prison mutiny, a hundred convicts were locked up in solitary confinement, on bread and water. Capone had refused to join the mutiny, knowing that men with bare hands could not break through twenty feet of solid stone and then swim across San Francisco Bay.

Now other and "tougher" convicts in Alcatraz, denounce Capone as a "rat" because he did not join the mutiny; his life may be in danger.

The mutineers cannot break out, but they can murder.

It may comfort Capone to know that in his refusal to join the mutiny he had good company—including George, alias "Machine Gun" Kelly, also Harvey Bailey and Albert Bates, associated with Kelly in kidnaping Charles F. Urschel, oil millionaire.

Al Capone, however, is usually able to take care of himself, outside of Federal courts.

According to legend, long ago, before the word "racketeer" had come into everyday use, Al Capone and another, both with black hair and dark complexions, went to a Brooklyn waterfront ball organized by hard-fisted, Irish longshoremen. Capone and his companion each escorted a fair-haired girl. One longshoreman remarked, unfortunately for him, "What are them greaseballs doing with white girls?"

Nobody knows just what happened, or how, but lights went out, and when they were turned on again, the gentleman who made the "greaseball" remark was dead.

There has never been any suspicion that Al Capone had anything to do with it, but some of those Alcatraz "insiders," using the unpleasant word "rat," might learn that picking on Capone is not safe.

Mr. Edwards  
Mr. Egan  
Mr. Foxworth  
Mr. Harbo  
Mr. Joseph  
Mr. Keith  
Mr. Lester  
Mr. Quinn  
Mr. Tracy  
Miss Gandy

## Al Capone's Peril

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- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Baughman
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Joseph
- Mr. Lester
- Mr. Quinn
- Mr. S. [initials]
- Mr. T. [initials]
- Mr. Tracy
- Miss Gandy

69-180-A

# SUSPECT CAPONE IN JAIL RIOT

Special Dispatch to the Daily Mirror  
**SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.**—SHU  
 faced with sullen mutiny from sev-  
 eral hard-boiled prisoners, officials  
 of Alcatraz Prison yesterday  
 turned their investigation towards  
 the possibility that "Scarface Al"  
 Capone may have inspired the re-  
 volt of Jan. 20 with the idea of  
 deliberately double-crossing the  
 others in the hope he might be  
 transferred to some other less for-  
 midable institution for his own  
 safety.

It may be for this reason—the  
 fact that he had double-crossed  
 them—say certain officials, that  
 the erstwhile vice baron of Chi-  
 cago is accredited with "ratting,"  
 accompanied by threats against his  
 life.

Ever a master strategist, Cap-  
 one is not considered by under-  
 world associates and fellow-prison-  
 ers to be above such a clever move  
 at their expense.

Meanwhile, the five alleged  
 ringleaders of the abortive revolt  
 are still reported in solitary con-  
 finement, although Warden James  
 A. Johnston declared that none  
 was in a dungeon or on a bread  
 and water diet.

The revolt, nurtured through  
 months of silent brooding within  
 the grim edifice in San Francisco  
 harbor, sprouted into mutiny after  
 the death of Jack Allen, a convict  
 known as a "work dodger." Allen  
 often pleaded illness as an excuse  
 to avoid toil in the laundry and  
 other prison shops.

- Mr. Nathan
- Mr. Tolson
- Mr. Clegg
- Chief Clerk
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Edwards
- Mr. Egan
- Mr. Foxworth
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Ladd
- Mr. Nichols
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Mr. Gandy

W.A.B.

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# M'GURN'S AUTO FOUND; BUILDS NEW MYSTERY

Driver Flees; on Seat of Car Is Newspaper Mentioning Frank Nitti and Prignano

(Picture on Page 4.)

Forty-eight hours after "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn was shot and killed, his automobile, missing since his murder, was driven to 15 N. Ada st. last night and abandoned by a mysterious man, who fled in a second auto.

That act brought new mystery to police who have sought to pierce the wall of gangland silence and find a motive for the slaying. For, on the rear seat of the car, was found a newspaper dated December 30 and bearing the headline:

"Frank Nitti hunted in Prignano Slaying."

Police recalled that Frank ("The Enforcer") Nitti, once powerful lieutenant of Al Capone, and McGurn had been bitter enemies, and that McGurn and State Representative A. J. Prignano had been friendly.

## POLICE GET A JOLT.

Police were astounded, that any one would dare to keep the car for two days while the entire city was combed for McGurn's slayers, and then boldly drive it to the spot at which it was left.

Investigators had been informed that McGurn and his two companions drove in the car to the Avenue Recreation Parlor, 805 Milwaukee av., in which he was slain at 12:55 a. m. Saturday. They believed that the slayers had used it to flee after the murder.

They assumed that whoever abandoned it would not have driven it far, and searched the immediate neighborhood in an effort to find where it was kept. Only one fingerprint was found on it, showing that great care had been used to avoid detection.

## CAPONE COUNCIL TOLD.

It was the second time that the name of Nitti had appeared in the investigation during the day. Police had been told earlier that McGurn, fearing a plot to kill him, had appealed to a council of the Capone gang in Miami for protection and had been denied aid. Included in that council, the police were told, were Nitti, Ralph Capone and Jake Guzik, only recently released from prison.

## WIDOW THREATENED.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Louise Rolfe McGurn, his widow, was protected against reported threats against her life, apparently designed to keep her from "talking." Police doubted that McGurn had confided any secrets to her and regarded the threat as misdirected.

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan  | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson  |   |
| Mr. Hendon  |   |
| Chief Clerk |   |
| Mr. Clegg   |   |
| Mr. Glavin  |   |
| Mr. Ladd    |   |
| Mr. Nichols |   |
| Mr. Rosen   |   |
| Mr. Tracy   |   |
| Mr. Carson  |   |
| Mr. Egan    |   |
| Mr. Gurnea  |   |
| Mr. Harbo   |   |
| Mr. Hendon  |   |
| Mr. Jones   |   |
| Mr. Quinn   |   |
| Mr. Nease   |   |
| Miss Gandy  |   |

12/31/35

69-180-A

151

# POLICE STUDY FINGER PRINT FOUND ON DOOR

The automobile in which Machinegun Jack McGurn rode to his date with death was in the hands of baffled police today and a single finger print, found on the door, was being scrutinized by departmental experts.

The car so new it had only 1,000 miles on the speedometer, was left by two unidentified men in front of the Cushman Motor Delivery Co., 315 N. Ada st., shortly before midnight.

## WATCHMAN FINDS CAR

William Schell, 25, 2022 W. 69th st., watchman in the building, looked up from his book when he heard a door slam, saw a tall, gaunt figure dash across the street and climb into a large, black sedan which whirled away into the darkness.

The car, police said, was the one in which McGurn and two companions are believed to have driven to the Avenue Recreation Room, 800 Milwaukee ave., where the former machine gun terrorist of the Capone mob Friday night went to his ignominious death in a hail of lead.

In the car police found a bunch of keys, one of which is thought to be the key to a safety deposit vault. Also, they found a newspaper dated Dec. 30—the headline of which read: "Nitti Hunted in Prignano Killing."

## BODY IN \$1,000 COFFIN

A lone finger print on the door of the car was photographed at the detective bureau and experts planned to compare it today with those of suspected persons.

Meanwhile, the bullet-ripped body of the once-tough hoodlum lay in the Rago undertaking rooms, 624 N. Western ave., while 150 persons filed by to view it as it lay in a \$1,000 copper coffin. It will be buried in Mount Carmel cemetery tomorrow at 11 a. m.

Missing, however, will be the flavor of the gangster funerals of old. There were no huge bundles of flowers, no piles of telegrams yesterday.

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| Mr. Nathan   | ✓ |
| Mr. Tolson   |   |
| Mr. Baughman |   |
| Mr. Clegg    |   |
| Mr. Glavin   |   |
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| Mr. Nichols  |   |
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| Mr. Egan     |   |
| Mr. Gurnea   |   |
| Mr. Hendon   |   |
| Mr. Jones    |   |
| Mr. Quinn    |   |
| Mr. Nease    |   |
| Mr. Gandy    |   |

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# AUTO OF M'GURN, SOUGHT SINCE KILLING, IS FOUND

## Left in Street by Gang Which Flees in Car.

The automobile of Machine Gun Jack McGurn, which had been sought by the police since the notorious gangster was slain early Saturday in a bowling alley at 805 Milwaukee avenue, was found early today in front of 315 North Ada street. It had been left there only a few minutes earlier.

Persons living in the neighborhood reported to the police that a man who stepped out of the car, a Ford, joined several others who were in a second automobile and rode away with them.

It was the belief of the police that the two men who entered the bowling alley with McGurn shortly before he was slain fled in this car. The identity of these men has not been made known. William Aloisi, owner of the alleys, and two of his employes—the only ones of 20 witnesses who saw McGurn slain available for questioning—have consistently maintained that they did not know them; nor McGurn, for that matter.

The car was clean and apparently had been kept in a garage. The police were of the opinion that whoever had it had decided to get rid of it as a measure of safety.

### Orders Bowlers Questioned.

Capt. Martin E. Mullen Jr. ordered yesterday that all persons known as regular patrons of Aloisi's be questioned, and detectives of the Racine avenue station were busy searching for these bowlers.

There was no change in the police theory that McGurn was slain probably by a man whom he regarded as a friend. Only such a person, according to investigators, could have come up behind him when he was at play. Possibly, it was said, several men, including two who entered the bowling place with him, were in the murder plot. It was viewed as a "gang purge" to rid the Caponeites of a man who, at 32 years, had outlived his underworld usefulness.

### Funeral Pomp to Be Missing.

The pomp and circumstance that marked the funerals of gangsters in the days when Al Capone was great will be missing tomorrow when McGurn's body is buried.

Indications were that only a fairly sized cortege would follow it from the Rago undertaking rooms at 624 North Western avenue, to the place of interment in Mount Carmel cemetery.

About 150 visitors called yesterday to view the body. Many of these were friends of the Gebardi family [McGurn was born Vincent Gebardi]. There was a sprinkling of his one time friends in gangland, but it was reported that many others were conspicuously absent. There was no massing of floral tributes and no sheaf of telegrams from other cities.

Instead of a \$15,000 silver coffin such as the one in which Dean O'Banion was laid to his final rest eleven years ago, McGurn will have a modest one that cost something less than \$1,000. Police officials held that the lessened glory represented the fall in the status of gangsters.

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| Mr. Tolson  | ✓ |
| Mr. Clegg   |   |
| Mr. Glavin  |   |
| Mr. Ladd    |   |
| Mr. Nichols |   |
| Mr. Rosen   |   |
| Mr. Tracy   |   |
| Mr. Carson  |   |
| Mr. Egan    |   |
| Mr. Gurnea  |   |
| Mr. Hendon  |   |
| Mr. Jones   |   |
| Mr. Quinn   |   |
| Mr. Nease   |   |
| Miss Gandy  |   |

CHICAGO TRIBUNE  
JUN 10 1933

CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

69-110-A

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# KEYS IN AUTO CLUE TO M'GURN KILLING

## Car Found Abandoned 48 Hours After Shooting. Widow Guarded.

By the Associated Press.  
CHICAGO, February 17.—Finding of "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn's automobile, 48 hours after the former "Scarface Al" Capone henchman was "rubbed out," gave the police their first tangible clue today in the hoodlum's crude assassination.

In the automobile, which was abandoned in an industrial section on the near North Side, were two keys, one which the police believed might fit a safe deposit box. They were on a ring with three automobile keys.

Reported threats against the life of the gangster's widow from an undisclosed source gave the police the additional task of guarding her.

Casket Costs \$1,000.

The body of McGurn reposed in a \$1,000 casket yesterday while detective squads sought a score of men in an effort to determine who killed him and why.

Louise Rolfe McGurn—the widow who shared and spent a generous portion of the millions earned by the old bootleg syndicate—arranged for simple funeral services tomorrow morning. None of the lavish trappings so long identified with gangland's formal farewells were in evidence. Curious crowds were conspicuously absent at the mortuary, where the scar-faced "big fellow's" favorite follower lay in death.

### "Broke" at Time of Killing.

Investigators said he was "broke" when assassins cut him down in a cheap bowling alley early Saturday. They held the belief his reduced finances led to his slaying. They figured new leaders of the mob—McGurn's former friends—became annoyed by his attempts to join them in the operation of gambling, vice and illicit alcohol rackets and ordered his elimination.

Police squads renewed efforts to find the 17 witnesses who fled from the recreation rooms, the two men who bowled there with the victim and the three men who precipitated the gunfire by pretending to rob the place.



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# FLEES THREATS

*McGurn Widow  
Goes Into Hiding.*

SOBS  
AT  
PROBE



LOUISE MCGURN, WIDOWED BY GANGLAND  
BULLETS  
*Testified at Inquest Into Assassination of 'Machine Gun'  
Jack*

Picture by International  
News Photograph Service.

✓  
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The Emerald

385

6-1-35

## 'Blonde Alibi' Fears Death Mob; Killing Laid to Shylocks

CHICAGO, Feb. 16 (US).—As the underworld waited tensely today to learn if the assassination of "Machine Gun" Jack McGurn would touch off another of Chicago's deadly gang wars, threats against her life were mysteriously conveyed to McGurn's widow, his "blonde alibi" in the St. Valentine's Day massacre seven years ago.

Fearful the threats would be executed, perhaps by one of the same three men who shot McGurn to death in a bowling alley early yesterday, Mrs. McGurn went into hiding, taking with her a 12-year-old daughter by an earlier marriage.

How many secrets of the old Al Capone gang, of which he was "chief executioner," McGurn confided in his wife, authorities do not know. Nor do they know if his widow, the former Louise Rolfe, is aware of the identity of enemies who might have put him "on the spot" as he was about to engage in a bowling game with two "friends" yesterday.

### Under Police Protection

But on the possibility she may be able to furnish a lead to the assassins, police took immediate steps to protect her.

Threats that she might meet the same fate as her killer husband were taken by investigators to indicate those responsible for the assassination were considering the same possibility—that the blonde Louise might "talk."

Tonight the police were without a hopeful clue. They were as much in the dark as to the identity of the killers as they were as to the motive for the crime.

Police today said McGurn had been in frantic fear of death for some weeks, and had been told the protection of the remnants of

the old Capone gang had been withdrawn from him.

### Pleaded for His Life

Detectives heard in "grapevine" reports that McGurn literally pleaded for his life at a recent meeting of several of Capone's high-ranking hoodlum-racketeers in Miami, Fla. The answer was: Thumbs down.

As the police got the story, McGurn, who handled a golf stick as adroitly as he did a machine gun, went to Miami not only to indulge in the his favorite game, but to see Frank Nitti, "enforcer" in the Capone mob.

Instead of seeing Nitti alone, however, McGurn was brought before a "committee" which displayed none of the genial camaraderie which had marked their relations in the rum-running prohibition days.

### Al's Brother at Talk

From that date McGurn lived in constant fear of death.

Among members of the "committee," it was said, were Jake Guzik, formerly high in the councils of the Capone syndicate and now just out of prison; Ralph Capone, Al's singing brother; Willie Heeney, a "utility man" in the syndicate, and Charles "Lucky" Luciano, czar of the Unione Sicilian.

They were there for business, and McGurn was not welcome. One reason was that among his former friends he was regarded as having lost most of his usefulness—this in spite of the fact that he is credited with machine-gunning the seven "Bugs" Moran gangsters to death seven years ago and as effectively "rubbing out" many other Capone rivals.

### Plan Loan Shark Ring

The business before the committee, the police say, was formation of a Chicago branch of the big loan shark racket which already had proved highly profitable in New York.

336

# ONE LONE CLUE IN M'GURN CASE A FINGERPRINT

CHICAGO, Feb. 17 (I.N.S.)—A lone fingerprint, found on the abandoned automobile of "Machine Gun Jack" McGurn, was the only definite clue to his assassination in police possession today.

Police admitted as much as they revealed the automobile of the one-time chief executioner for Al Capone was recovered last evening after being abandoned on a Northside residential street.

Witnesses told police the automobile was parked by a lone man who fled in a second car.

#### Car Kept Two Days

Police marveled at the audacity of the man or men who had kept the car for two days while the city was being combed for clues to the murder of the golfing machine-gunner.

McGurn had driven the automobile to the Northwest Side bowling alley where he was slain by three men early Saturday.

Adding to the mystery of the slaying was the discovery in the automobile of a newspaper dated December 30, and bearing the headline:

"Frank Nitti hunted in Prignano slaying."

Police recalled that Frank, "The Enforcer" Nitti, once a powerful Capone chieftain, and McGurn were bitter enemies, while McGurn and Prignano had been friendly.

#### Hiding Place Sought

Assuming that whoever abandoned the automobile would not have dared drive it far, police began a systematic search of the immediate neighborhood where it was found in an effort to discover where it had been hidden.

McGurn's "blonde alibi," under police guard following mysterious threats on her life, prepared to bury him tomorrow without the ostentation formerly accorded public enemies, while police and the underworld waited tensely today for reprisals.

Police investigation today centered on the roundup of some 20 bowlers who witnessed the slaying.

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PROSTITUTION AND DANCE  
HALF A MILLION A YEAR

GAMBLING AND CASINO  
\$25,000,000 A YEAR

LIQUOR  
\$10,000,000 A YEAR

BEER  
\$10,000,000 A YEAR

Dennis Gooney  
(see Board of Directors)

Edward J. O'Hara  
(see Board of Directors)

George "Red" Barker  
(gunman and racketeer)

Johnny Fallon  
(see Board of Directors)

Harry Guzik  
(white slaver and procurer)

Tony "Mops" Volpe  
(see Board of Directors)

William "Three-Fingered  
Jack" White

Joseph Fusco  
(see Board of Directors)

Jack Heinan  
(owner of Paddock Inn)

Ralph Capone  
(see board of directors)

"Big Dave" Earsman  
and their gangs of  
teamsters' union racke-  
teers

Francesco Uale (Frank Y  
(rum-running manager of  
York to Chicago truck  
man)

Frank "West Side Frankie"  
Pope (brothel and gambling  
house owner)

Lawrence "Dago" Man-  
gano

James "Fur" Sammons  
(formerly with west side  
O'Donnell gang)

Claude Maddox (Johnny I  
(head of "Circus"  
West North avenue  
and beer outfit), and h

Hymie "Loud Mouth" Levine

Jimmy Mondri  
(Cicero divekeeper)

"Billygoat" Taglio  
(plumbers' union rack-  
steer)

"Mike de Pike" Heitler

Fred Ries

Murray Humphreys  
(milk drivers' union rack-  
eteer

Sam "Little New York"  
pagna (booze hustler a  
man)

Joe "Peppi Genaro" Annereno  
(pander)

Al Lambert

Mike Corroze  
(street sweepers' union  
racketeer)

Frank Diamond  
(head manager of still  
er-in-law of Capone  
guard)

Ralph Gillette

Frank Sullivan

William Clifford  
"Golf Bag Sam" Hunt

Tony Lombardo  
(see Board of Directo

Jake Adler

Assistant managers,  
croupiers, head waiters,  
waiters, chefs, pantry-  
men, trainers, stable  
boys, veterinarians, danc-  
ers, singers, watchers,  
bouncers, etc.

Johnny Began  
— Ripley  
and others

Jack Zuta  
(brothel keeper, stool pigeon,  
treacherous adviser to north  
side gangs)

Marcus "Stutty" Looney  
(vicemonger)

This chart represents the Capone organization and its principal connections (many of them temporary) during its heyday: from Senior Partner Torrio's retirement early in 1925 until relentless publicity broke it up in 1931. It is as accurate as all available information from police and other investigators can make it.

Pasquale Lolordo  
(Lombardo's successi

Jack Guzik  
(see Board of Directors)

"Tough Tony" Capezi

Rocco Fanelli (procurer)

Brewery operators, dist  
erators, saloonkeep  
ers, watchers, collec  
ragemen, spies, etc.

Prostitutes, panders, dancers,  
singers, managers, watchers,  
bouncers, etc.

THESE MEN ARE MOSTLY GUNMEN, BUT MANY WERE IN THE BOOTLEG LIQUOR BUSINESS

Tony Accardo  
James Adduci (William Pion)  
Sylvester Agoglia  
Samuel Alex  
Mike Allegretto  
Johnny "Genaro" Annereno  
August "Genaro" Annereno  
Theodore "The Greek" Anton  
Tony Arasso  
John Armondo  
Dominick Ballo  
Louis Barbo (Valerie)  
Bobby Barton (Guzik's chauffeur)  
Rocco Belcastro  
Frank Biege (Perry) (bodyguard)  
Willie Bioff (Henry Martin)

Dominick Brancato  
Ralph Buglio  
P. C. "Denver Blackie" Burchan  
Fred Burke (killer from St. Louis)  
Mike Butera  
John Capone (Arthur Colby)  
Matthew Cappalaro  
Charlie Carr  
Santo Cellebron  
Louis Clementi  
William Clifford  
Charlie Costello  
Michael Costello  
Samuel Costello  
Tony Curingione (Tom Ross)  
Phil D'Andrea (bodyguard)

Rocco DeGrazia (driver)  
Nick DeGrazia  
Tony DeGrazia  
Robert DeGrazia  
Bert Delaney  
Frank Derrico  
Rocco Fachetti (Fischetti)  
Rocco Fanelli  
Fred Farley  
Carl Fontana  
Ernest Fontana  
James Forsyth (Fawcett)  
"Big Earl" Fraher  
Joseph Glimco ("Little Tim Murphy")  
Joe Guinta (Juno)  
Sam Guzik

Jack Heinan  
Murray Humphreys  
"Golf Bag Sam" Hunt  
Nick Juffra  
Marty Kane  
Julian "Potatoes" Kaufman  
Tom Kerwin  
Henry Kimmel  
Philip Kimmel  
Lipschultz (garage owner)  
Frank Mangano  
Sam Marcus (bodyguard)  
Bill Marshall  
Louis Mettesse (Steve Schiavon)  
Robert McCullough

**GUNMEN, BODYGUARDS,  
SPIES, WIRE TAPPERS, COLLEC-  
TORS, WATCHMEN, ETC.**

Frank Reo  
(see Board of Directors)

Frank Nitti (Nitto)  
(see Board of Directors)

Tony "Mops" Volpe  
(see Board of Directors)

Albert Anselmi  
(a "torpedo," ace killer)

John Scalise  
(another "torpedo," Anselmi's partner)

"Machine Gun Jack" McGurn  
(Demore) (Vincent Gebhardi)  
(bodyguard and No. 1 machine gunner)

Willie Heeney  
(bodyguard and machine gunner)

Charlie Fachetti (Fischetti)  
(cousin of Capone, bodyguard, killer)

Tony "The Chevalier" Spano (Joseph Nerone)  
(bodyguard and killer)

"Lefty Louie" Campagna  
(bodyguard)

James "Bomber" Belcastro  
(expert bomb tosser)

Lawrence "Dago" Mangano  
(west side leader and brains of a kidnaping gang)

Joe Morici (Moreli) (Ferraro)  
(Lombardo's bodyguard)

**LEGAL ADVISERS**

Defenders of Al Capone:  
Thomas D. Nash  
Michael Ahern  
Albert Fink  
Capt. William Waugh  
Benj. P. Epstein  
Joseph Lustfield  
Lawrence P. Mattingly  
In Miami  
J. Fritz Gordon  
Vincent C. Giblin

Defenders of "Mops" Volpe:  
John Elliott Byrne  
Frank R. Reid (former congressman from Aurora)

Defenders of Ralph Capone:  
Tyrrell A. Richardson  
Dennis M. Kelleher  
George N. Murdock

Defenders of Al Capone and Frank Reo in Philadelphia:  
Bernard L. Lemisch  
Cornelius Haggerty Jr.

Defenders of James Belcastro:  
Elliador M. Libonati  
Albert Filetti

Defenders of Jack McGurn:  
Benjamin Feldman  
Harry F. Hamlin

Defenders of Rocco Fanelli:  
Benedict J. Short  
George H. Guenther  
Roland V. Libonati

Defender of Frank Diamond:  
John F. Cashen

**POLITICAL CONTACTS**

Numerous political connections were essential to the protection of Capone's vast syndicate with its elaborate breweries, distilleries, its transportation systems, its well advertised houses of vice and gambling, its squads of murderers and racketeers. These political contacts reached into the congress of the United States and included members of the Illinois state legislature (such as State Senator Daniel A. Serritella, former city sealer of Chicago), members of the Chicago city council, ward committeemen, party leaders in both city and state machines, lesser figures such as town mayors, councilmen, policemen, and in some cases penetrating even to the benches of municipal and state courts.

**GAMBLING, AND LABOR RACKETS AND OTHER UNDERTAKINGS WITH AL CAPONE:**

Thomas D. Nash  
(former Aielr)

Nick Sorella (bodyguard)  
Mike Spranze (Kelly) and his brother  
Pollock Stanley  
Thomas Sullivan (Tom Cullen)  
Clement Tatton  
Maxie Williams  
Gus Winkler (bodyguard)  
Freddy "The Cowboy" . . .  
(bodyguard)

Angelo Genna and gang, including  
Tony Genna  
James Genna  
Mike Genna  
Sam Genna  
Pete Genna

Tony D'Andrea  
Sam "Samoots" Amatuna  
Joseph LaCava  
and many others

Edward "Spike" O'Donnell & gang  
Charles O'Donnell  
Steve O'Donnell  
Tom O'Donnell  
Walter O'Donnell  
Jerry O'Connor  
George Meegham  
George "Spot" Bucher  
and many others

William "Klondike" O'Donnell & gang (at times)

Bernard O'Donnell  
Miles O'Donnell  
James Doherty  
James Duffy  
Eddie Yancl  
Joseph "Humdinger" Corrigan  
and many others

Ralph Sheldon (who later took \$200,000 and declared his independence of Capone) and gang  
Danny Stanton  
Michael "Bubs" Quinlan  
Hugh "Stubby" McGovern  
Mike McGovern  
and others

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**Graphic  
Section**

**Chicago Sun**

WORLD'S GREAT

FEBRUARY



**Prohibition to  
Blame for  
Al's Rise**

*"Al Capone is the most notorious gangster in the country. . . . By common repute and common police knowledge he has been the head of a murderous gang living by defiance of federal law."*—From an editorial in The Tribune, May 20, 1929.

*"End the Reign of Gangdom."*—From The Tribune's platform for Chicagoland, 1931.

*"Effectual resistance to organized crime . . . is and must be impossible without publicity, persistent, 'sensational' publicity . . . Crime is not encouraged by publicity. It works when it can in the dark."*—From an editorial in The Tribune, Dec. 20, 1931.

*"Al Capone is under sentence of eleven years imposed by a federal court in Chicago, because the Chicago newspapers for three years have not only played up but have exploited Capone systematically and with the definite object of suppressing him."*—Thomas L. Rice, noted criminologist.

By GUY MURCHIE JR.

**P**ERSISTENT, sensational publicity, therefore, suppressed Al Capone, just as it did the Everleigh sisters, the labor racketeers, the kidnapers, and the Dillingers.

It was the uncompromising crusade of publicity that accused the

**PERSONAL  
ATTENDANTS**

- |             |          |
|-------------|----------|
| Valets      | Chefs    |
| Chauffeurs  | Trainers |
| Waiters     | Barbers  |
| Secretaries | Doctors  |
|             | etc.     |

**ALPHONSE CAPONE  
PRESIDENT OF**

Known as "Snorky", "The Big Scarface Al". He personally and lawyer contacts, and provides details of the syndicate's affairs. He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y.. His net annual income once

**BOARD OF**

**FRANK REO** (alias Kline), CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE SYNDICATE. Gunman and bodyguard, who became the big boss after Capone was imprisoned.

**JACK GUZIK**, BUSINESS MANAGER AND CHIEF STATISTICIAN. Former waiter who became an able organizer, bookkeeper, go-between, fixer, schemer, and kept many important figures in his head. Though able, he was looked down on socially by the other directors. He was paymaster in bribing of politicians and police, and owned a south side brothel.

**FRANK NITTI** (Nitto), TREASURER AND SECOND VICE PRESIDENT. General adviser, well informed, presentable, and handled much money.

**JOHNNY PATTON**, mayor of Burnham, big brewery owner, Capone's closest political ally.

**TONY "MOPS" VOLPE**, bodyguard, chauffeur, cafe manager.

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# ay Tribune

NEWSPAPER

1936.

Drama Music  
Mobies.  
Hollywood



(as Al Brown)  
INDICATE  
v", and (in newspapers)  
almost all his politician  
ly supervised important  
in Chicago and Cicero.  
8, and is now at Alcatraz.  
ly exceeded \$1,000,000.

### PERSONAL BODYGUARD

At times it contained sev-  
eral dozen men, but they  
all had important other  
duties.

## How Chicago Was Ruled by Guns

brought the official action that finally cost Capone his empire and his freedom. It was NEWS, persistent and sensational, day in and day out, that rid Chicago of its archcriminal and ended the lawlessness he inspired.



Joe Howard leaned back in his chair behind the cigar case in Heinie Jacobs' saloon at 2300 South Wabash avenue. The calendar on the wall behind the bar showed the date to be May 7, 1923. The clock said six. Only a spoonful of bourbon remained in old Joe's glass as he sat back to tell the boys all about his hijacking triumphs night before last.

Heinie slouched across the wood. He, an aged carpenter named David Runelsbeck, and a mechanic named George Bilton seated near by, having a drink

### STORS

PH CAPONE, Al's brother, bodyguard and general assistant in liquor, vice, and gambling rackets.

EPH FUSCO, bodyguard and assistant in charge of paying off prohibition agents and certain other police officers.

VARD J. O'HARA, big dog track and race track manager, etc.

INIS COONEY, cafe and chain brothel manager, and important one ally.

ES "JIMMY" EMORY, relative of Capone's, race track owner big boss in Chicago Heights.

Y LOMBARDO, Capone backed president of the important one Siciliana, the west side alky cooking guild for Sicilians.

SIS COWEN, propagandist, owner of Cicero Tribune.

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ing kidnaping for ransom, then threats of torture and death. He defied a bodyguard York for the pursuit 1910. Back a 29-year-old hanny Torrio whom one of the elder Five Points gang said that he was a . . . He had business sagacity, imagination. He was a duplicate of politician in the civil-tongue and adroit had a plausible

front. And he was . . . ambitious." On Torrio's arrival in Chicago, Colosimo's persecution ceased—at least temporarily. Torrio lived by the gun. It was his profession. When shortly after his arrival three Black Handers demanded that Colosimo meet them with \$25,000 under an Archer avenue viaduct, Torrio sent four men to the spot with sawed-off shotguns. When the Black Hand leader approached the dark touring car, asking, "Where is our package?" he suddenly found himself looking down a 12-gauge muzzle. For the Black Handers it was a rendezvous with death in the shape of lead slugs at a range of six feet.

As Torrio lost his power his ambition grew apace. Big Jim Colosimo was prosperous, fat, nearly forty, and growing contented with the status quo. The boundary of his ambition was the southern border of the First ward. But not so with Torrio. Torrio had his eye on the whole city and then some. He was heard saying to a procurer friend one night on 22d street: "I'm sick of the First ward. There's no money in it. I'm going to start operating wherever I get a chance all over the city and in the suburbs, too, even if Jim won't come along. A monopoly of all Cook county is the only way to handle this business so it'll really pay."

And Johnny Torrio acted on his idea. Torrio towns sprang up. Prairie centers that had once gone to bed at dusk and risen at cockcrow now had to sit up to all hours with Torrio's growing roadhouse industry.

The first of these towns was Burnham, eighteen miles southeast of the loop and readily accessible to couples and parties driving from southern Chicago. Gary, Hammond, Calumet, and other places for an evening's entertainment. Dance halls, gambling dens, and night clubs of all descriptions arose and ran wide open under the charge of Johnny Patton, the famous "boy mayor," who considerably saw eye to eye with Torrio, for reasons best known to himself.

And then—on May 11, 1920—Colosimo was murdered. A mysterious lone assassin, who has never been identified, secreted himself in the vestibule of Colosimo's café in the early hours of the morning, waited his chance to fire the fatal shot.

With Colosimo gone, Torrio was released from the limitations of his late boss.

Prohibition, coming along at about this time, had caused the closing of the 15,000 legalized oases in Greater Chicago. This gave Torrio something to think about. He was not a little dazzled at the thirst-quenching possibilities in addition to the other business he aspired to control. The two breweries he had leased to

He could be as tough as a steel plant one moment and as playful as a puppy the next. The collection of ill-assorted crooks and criminals that he and Torrio were able to snail from all over the city quickly took on a measure of discipline under his drill sergeant brand of leadership. His remarkable flair for organizing built up a machine admirably suited to the task set for it. The drivers, sharpshooters, spies, watchmen, lawyers, and others on the pay roll knew what was expected of them, and they did it. Few ever deserted or turned traitor. They not only respected their boss but they feared what he would do to any man who crossed him. The mind behind that massive, heavy-lipped face was unfathomable. Capone did things as if by magic. One day he ordered one of his own brewery watchers to "Lay off gabbin' with that Joe Pizzito. You know he's not with us."

"How did the big feller know I'd been talkin' with Joe lately?" the man asked his watch partner that night.

"O, Al's got spies everywhere," came the reply.

When it became necessary to do away with the various rival gangs who contested the Torrio-Capone monopoly over all Cook county's liquor and vice business Capone did not hesitate to send his army out to meet the enemy. His orders were: "Wait till they get where you want 'em, then let 'em have it."

The headquarters of the Capone-Torrio organization in these early days was an unobtrusive four-story structure at 2222 South Wabash avenue known as the Four Deuces. It looked like a rooming house from the outside, but it actually was a den of iniquity of the first order. On the ground floor were the Torrio-Capone general offices and a saloon and café. The second and third floors were devoted to gambling and the fourth to the demi-monde. The place was widely known to have been the scene of twelve murders, all unsolved.

Having proved the efficacy of his methods in the Joe Howard case, Al adopted ruthlessness as a basic policy in eliminating business competition. The following September, 1923, in the process of expanding his south side territory, he encountered the opposition of a gang known as the south side O'Donnells. Spike O'Donnell, the leader, had for partners his brothers, Steve, Walter, and Tommy, as well as three thick-skinned henchmen named Jerry O'Connor, George "Spot" Bucher, and Georgia Meehan. The O'Donnell method of expanding their wholesale territory was to invade a speakeasy which had not been buying their liquor, let the proprietor see their artillery dangling in belt holsters, and put the question, "Who you buying from?"

After listening to the answer, which they knew already, they carefully suggest, "Well, how

It was a brave offerance, but it was almost equally futile. There were to be 9 more killings similar to that of O'Connor in the fall of 1923, 15 in 1924, 48 in 1925, and 64 in 1926. Mr. Dever's last year in office. In this total of 136 gang murders during the rise of the young pool player from Brooklyn only six men were to be brought to trial. Of the six all were to be acquitted save one—Sam Vinci, who chose the occasion of a coroner's inquest to dispatch John Minatti with a .45-caliber automatic. His explanation was:

"John killed my brother Mike, and I thought the jury was going to free him."

Vinci was sent to Joliet penitentiary for twenty-five years.

The situation already was beyond Dever's control. In the fall of 1923 Capone had no fewer than 700 men on his pay roll, and there was a general stampede of criminal opportunists to his camp. He soon formed an alliance with the surviving south side O'Donnells. The wholesale liquor industry was flourishing. Money, which last year had been measured in C's (\$100 bills), now was lightly discussed in terms of the "grand" (\$1,000). And the impecunious young pimp, who had been delighted with an annual salary of \$25,000 a couple of years before, now handed out in the booze traffic

now the owner of several restaurants in the ring were Tommy Banks. During the 1920s the topnotchers of the underworld soon obtained a job as driver of farm community where he was born, shipment of horses from the Iowa arriving in the Twin Cities with a man in Minneapolis in 1925. Beginning his career as a stable boy after Brunskill was a veteran police statement of this story.

In that year Frank Brunskill was chief of police. His part in the case of the kidnaping and slaying of the Rev. Knute B. Birkeland, as charged by the Birkeland family and upheld by a jury in the Criminal courts, was told in the first installment of this story.

attention of the middle west upon that city early in 1925.

MINNEAPOLIS murders and the protection of gangsters and gunmen by politicians there began to focus the attention of the middle west upon that city early in 1925.

By WAYNE T. HARRIS

This is the second of a series of articles which politics in Minneapolis and

Gunmen and How Floyd B. O

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MUNI

NG  
to hear and was a  
was tough.  
business and declared  
said, "To hell with  
schery.  
fy and Doherty that  
r on the north side  
fy against Capone in  
ported to get Capone,  
whom Johnny Patton  
t. Louis to kill Capone.  
eland to kill Capone.  
pone beer and booze.  
Al on election day.  
wn gang in rivalry with  
ember of Capone's body-  
conceal his treachery by  
e while serving as rum-  
gang hangout on the St.  
men executed their most  
eir north side rivals.  
f the Untone Sicillone, was  
way with Capone, assisted  
of \$250,000.  
f stool pigeon for the police  
art.  
mie-crossed Capone.  
gang leader and ally of

questioned by a young assistant attorney named William H. McSwiggin.

"You're wanted for the murder of Howard," said McSwiggin. "Who, me?" replied Al with a sidelong look. "Why, I'm a respectable business man. I'm a second-hand furniture dealer."

This was in 1923, after the ported Capone already was well on the road to success. How was he able to fix the witnesses so surely that he could walk into the hands of the police a few weeks later without the slightest fear of taking the pot? What was his background? What sort of training qualified this man to win out over all others in the frenzied scramble to control the \$10,000,000-a-year bootleg liquor business which started with the advent of prohibition in a city that was a one-way street? What factors shaped the career of this extraordinary being who in a different age and environment might have been a Mussolini or a Napoleon?

He was a sleek, solidly built boy brought on to things quickly in school and was a help to his mother. He lived near the corner of Broadway and Flushing avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., in an Italian tenement and was known to the boys as Al, son of Capone the barber, who had recently migrated to America from Naples.

While still in the fourth grade Al quit school to help his parents in their struggle for existence in the slums. Only ten then, his function was to bring home firewood or any other useful supplies he could collect. He seemed affable and soft-spoken except to the few who knew him in anger.

He was smooth as a dancer and frequented a hall then known as the Broadway Casino. He also became one of the best pool players in the Greenpoint section of Brooklyn. He was never afraid of a fight and could hold his own against the best of them.

At the age of twenty-one he had never been arrested. But he was too close to the gang life to be immune for long. The world in which his associates moved was a world mostly of opportunism, a world in which cops were one's natural enemies and anyone carrying money or valuables one's natural prey.

It happened one evening when Al was listening to a political rally. A fellow from his favorite poolroom came up.

"Hey, Al!" he said. "You gotta come back to the joint right away. We need you. A pool shark came in a couple of hours ago an' has been cleanin' us out. Altogether we owe the guy about eight hundred dollars—that is, we did when I left. He's stuck-up as hell, but we all know you could take him. You gotta hurry, though, Al."

Capone hurried to the spot. The boys were overjoyed to see him, for they knew he never drank and that

you back and then of the stranger's money and then he said he must go, as he was due home. The stranger was naturally resentful at being left in this humiliating position and demanded that Al remain, but Al put on his coat and smooth gray hat.

Without a word the stranger pulled a long-bladed knife from his pocket, opened it, and gave Al to understand he'd play pool or else! Al did not hesitate one second. His right shot out to the man's chin with all his 200 pounds behind it. The man dropped and lay motionless. Al ran for home.

Twenty minutes later a misinformed friend from the poolroom arrived to tell him that his late opponent was dead. There was excitement and weeping in the Capone home. But Al thought of his tough cousins in the Five Points gang in lower Manhattan at the other end of the Williamsburg bridge. The Five Points gang was then considered the best training school for hoodlums in the country. Surely the Five Points boys would know what Al ought to do.

They did. They assured him he had better get out of town immediately. They said they could help him to the extent of trying to get a former captain in the gang, one Johnny Torrio, to look out for him when he got to Chicago. Torrio had gone there to be associated with "Big Jim" Colosimo, a politician and vice overlord of a section in the southern part of Chicago's First ward.

Al Capone took their advice. He came to Chicago in his best new suit, and, sure enough, Johnny Torrio fixed him up. Torrio got a job for the oversized boy from Brooklyn as watcher for a house of prostitution in Burnham.

While young Capone watched dutifully at his post in Burnham, with his neat scar (said to have been received in a Brooklyn saloon) for his chevron, Big Jim Colosimo was enjoying the lucrative fruits of his political success in the 22d street district. Big Jim had come to Chicago in the nineties and got himself a job as water boy on a railroad section gang. His next job, pushing a broom through the streets of the First ward, gave the ambitious youth much better social opportunities. With broom in hand he met such colorful personages as Aids. Michael (Hinky Dink) Kenna and "Bathhouse John" Coughlin, and it was a natural development for Jim to shift from broom-swinging to vote-swinging. He rose to prominence in the street sweepers' union and organized his fellow whitewings into a social and athletic club which could deliver as a unit at election time and was as bridled as a riding-school nag.

"Some day I'm going to run this ward," Colosimo once said to a fel-

Courtroom scene at trial of Sam Vinci for the murder of John Minatti. Left to right: Krueger, Vinci, Deputy Sheriff William Gallagher, and (standing) Vinci's attorney, (tribune photo)

He meant it, and shortly sold his broom for a job in a café. He already was learning how to turn his friendships with "Bathhouse John" and "Hinky Dink" into a golden-egg-laying goose, and in short order he owned his own poolroom. A year or two later saw young Jim a precinct captain with various privileges appertaining to the old levee district located within the boundaries of the ward and bisected by the night-life whoopee spots of 22d street. From poolroom proprietor he became honkytonk owner, then partner in

certain red-light enterprises, and finally Big Jim of his own Colosimo's café at 2128 South Wabash avenue.

Eventually Big Jim became the acknowledged boss of the south side underworld, and his revenue came not only from the resorts he owned himself but also in the form of tribute from all other illegal resorts in the district.

But wealth brought with it both comfort and complications. Big Jim was victimized by the American Mafia. He received letters threaten-

## CAPONE'S VICTIMS

| NAME                            | DATE           | REASON  |
|---------------------------------|----------------|---|
| 1—Joe Howard .....              | May 7, 1923    | Because he tried hijack contemptible braggart   |
| 2—Dion O'Banion .....           | Nov. 10, 1924  | Because he ran the north war on the south side of the Sicilians!                              |
| 3—Thomas Duffy .....            | April 27, 1926 | Because Capone suspected  |
| 4—James J. Doherty .....        | April 27, 1926 | Because he happened to  |
| 5—William H. McSwiggin .....    | April 27, 1926 | Because he happened to  |
| 6—Earl Hymie Weiss .....        | Oct. 11, 1928  | Because he was O'Banion and out to get Capone.  |
| 7—John Costenaro .....          | Jan. 7, 1927   | Because they were plotting a conspiracy trial.  |
| 8—Santo Celebron .....          | Jan. 7, 1927   | Because he was a New  |
| 9—Antonio Torchio .....         | May 25, 1927   | Because he was a boot wanted to put out of  |
| 10—Frank Hitchcock .....        | July 27, 1927  | Because they were im-   |
| 11—Anthony K. Russo .....       | Aug. 11, 1927  | Because he was importe  |
| 12—Vincent Spicuzza .....       | Aug. 11, 1927  | Because they were hijack  |
| 13—Samuel Valente .....         | Sept. 24, 1927 | Because he was importe  |
| 14—Harry Fuller .....           | Jan. 18, 1928  | Because they were hijack  |
| 15—Joseph Cagiando .....        | Jan. 18, 1928  | Because he didn't want  |
| 16—Joseph Fasso .....           | Jan. 18, 1928  | Because he tried to org Capone, and also became guard who did the job such a gesture of loyal |
| 17—"Diamond Joe" Esposito ..... | March 21, 1928 | Because he double-cross running manager.  |
| 18—Ben Newmark .....            | April 23, 1928 | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 19—Francesco Uale .....         | July 1, 1928   | Because he double-cross running manager.  |
| 20—Frank Gusenberg .....        | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 21—Pete Gusenberg .....         | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 22—John May .....               | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 23—Al Weinshank .....           | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 24—James Clark .....            | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 25—Adam Heyer .....             | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 26—Dr. Schwimmer .....          | Feb. 14, 1929  | Because they were in t Valentine's day when desperate attempt to w                            |
| 27—Albert Anselmi .....         | May 8, 1929    | Because Guinta, as pre treacherously planning by Anselmi and Scalise.                         |
| 28—John Scalise .....           | May 8, 1929    | Because Guinta, as pre treacherously planning by Anselmi and Scalise.                         |
| 29—Joseph Guinta (Juno) .....   | May 8, 1929    | Because Guinta, as pre treacherously planning by Anselmi and Scalise.                         |
| 30—Frankie Marlow .....         | June 24, 1929  | Because he welched on   |
| 31—Julius Rosenheim .....       | Feb. 1, 1930   | Because he was a prof and a paid newspaper  |
| 32—Jack Zuta .....              | Aug. 1, 1930   | Because he was a spy  |
| 33—Joe Aiello .....             | Oct. 23, 1930  | Because he was a dang Bugs Moran.   |



(Tribune photo.)

waiting glimpse of Capone on his way to the United States district attorney's office for questioning

## by Gunplay and Politics

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"Stick up your hands or I'll blow you to hell."

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The repercussions of the O'Donnell purge, however, would have been enough to worry a commander of lesser stature. The late William E. Dever, then six months in office as mayor, was so shocked by the killings that he revoked the licenses of 2,000 "soft drink parlors," summoned Chief of Police Collins to his office, and assumed personal charge of the situation. His official statement said:

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Morgan Collins, Chicago police commissioner from 1923 to 1927.

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To operate an industry big enough to satisfy Torrio's ambition would require able lieutenants and a policy of ruthlessness toward all opposition. Who could Torrio get to help him? Torrio was an experienced manager, and he thought the problem over carefully—then picked the sleek Neapolitan boy who had been doing so well in Burnham. Torrio knew that Al Capone was big and strong and quick in action, that he was intelligent, that he drank little, that he could be smooth on occasion, and that he was a natural leader of men.

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# Capone's Boozing

## Agency by Prohibition

(Continued from page one.)

For supper, were Joe's audience. The second hearing Joe was even more of a clinch than the first. Joe was saying, his eyes glistening with pride and alcoholic blar. "We took the punks right in their front yard, an' we was off in less than two min—" At that instant the swinging doors swung inward from the street. Two men entered. One of them was familiar to Joe, and Joe stopped talking to greet him.

Then things began to happen. As Runelbeck remembered it: "Hello, Al," cried Joe, putting out his hand. The man he spoke to stuck out his hand, but it held a revolver, and he fired six times. Joe looked over dead, still grinning."

In a flash the murderer and his partner disappeared out the door.

Thus came Al Capone's debut on the front pages of Chicago newspapers.

The authorities in Chicago knew Capone who had killed Joe Howard for interfering with the Capone-Torrie bootleg beer business. To obtain enough evidence to convict Capone seemed a simple matter. And so, thirty minutes after the murder, a general order was flashed to all police stations to arrest him.

But Al Capone was nowhere to be found, and at the inquest the next day the witnesses to the crime were all stricken with mysterious ailments. Heine Jacobs thought it over. Then he took the witness stand and testified as follows:

"I was called to a rear room to answer a telephone just before the shooting. I don't know nothing about it."

Runelbeck quaveringly insisted: "I wouldn't be able to identify Capone even if brought face to face with him."

Bilton could not be found. Two other possible witnesses to the killing, said to have been in Jacobs' saloon at the time, were Tony "Mouth" Bagnola and one Clifford Eston. Both denied having been there, and no one could give proof to the contrary.

The inquest had to be continued indefinitely, and a month later, when things had quieted down, Capone sauntered into the Cottage Grove police station to remark to Captain McMahon:

"I hear the police are looking for me. What for?"

The captain hustled Capone down to be questioned by a young assistant state's attorney named William H. McSwiggin.

"What's wanted for the murder of Joe Howard," said McSwiggin. "Who, me?" replied Al with a puzzled look. "Why, I'm a respectable business man. I'm a second-hand furniture dealer."

This was in 1923, after the pork-faced Capone already was well on the road to success. How was he able to fix the witnesses so purely that he could walk into the hands of the police a few weeks later without the slightest fear of taking the rap? What was his background? What sort of training qualified this man to win out over all others in the frenzied scramble to control the \$60,000,000-a-year bootleg liquor business which started with the advent of prohibition in a city that was



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Alphonse Capone, boss criminal, at the height of his career. Capone's first salary as a partner of Johnny Torrie in the beer and booze business was \$25,000 a year. Soon his organization was dealing in millions.



Crowd around federal building

already a quarter to 8, and Al followed an iron-bound rule about going home at 10:30.

"I'll lay two hundred on a game of straight," proposed Al to the confident slicker. "Want to play me?"

"It's a bet," grinned the other. "How about a hundred more on the fifteen ball?"

"O. K.," said Al. The two set to work. The spectators peered excitedly from adjoining tables. By 10:30 Al had the \$300 back and \$150 of the stranger's money—and then he said he must go, as he was due home. The stranger was naturally resentful at being left in this humiliating position and demanded that Al remain, but Al put on his coat and smooth gray hat.

Without a word the stranger pulled a long-bladed knife from his pocket, opened it, and gave Al to understand he'd play pool or else! Al did not hesitate one second. His right hand went to the man's chin with all his 200 pounds behind it. The man dropped and lay motionless. Al ran for home.

Twenty minutes later a misinformed friend from the poolroom:



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Courtroom scene at trial of Sam Vinci for the murder of John Minatti. Left to right: Krueger, Vinci, Deputy Sheriff William Gallagher, and (standing) Vinci's attorney, F.

He meant it, and shortly sold his broom for a job in a café. He already was learning how to turn his friendships with "Bathhouse John" and "Hinky Dink" into a golden-egg-laying goose, and in short order he owned his own poolroom. A year or two later saw young Jim a precinct captain with various privileges appertaining to the old levee district located within the boundaries of the ward and bisected by the night-life whoopee spots of 22d street. From poolroom proprietor he became a honkytonk owner, then partner in

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Crowd around federal building



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considerable amount of money... and reported... within a few weeks he... to his newspaper attacks the underworld and upon city officials. Then the Mingo law, passed by the state legislature in 1925, was invoked against Gullford and his partner, Near, co-publishers of the Saturday Press. The case against them was prosecuted by Floyd Olson. The press gag law was peculiar to Minnesota alone. It permitted county or state officials to suppress without trial by jury, papers published matter of a "malicious, scandalous, or defamatory"

process of suppression was as follows: The county attorney would go before a court, make a motion against a paper, and the judge issue an injunction against publication. The judge would decide whether the action was justified and the matter in the paper actually malicious, scandalous, or defamatory.

Olson appeared in court near the injunction against issuance of the Saturday Press was granted. The case was taken to the Minnesota Supreme Court which upheld the lower court, and the paper was a nuisance under the law. At that time the case was attracting nationwide attention. The Newspaper Publishers' association took it up, supplying \$5,000 through contributions to

accepting further... then he became a member of the... committee... which controlled... Within a short time Ritten worked out an arrangement with Alderman Frank E. Giebenhain of the Tenth ward, a labor representative, and J. Russell Sheffield, Eighth ward, to accept money which would later be divided among the trio. Certain other aldermen, including John P. Eckberg, a labor party politician from the Twelfth ward; Fred Maurer, another labor man from the Third ward, and E. J. Sweeney and W. H. Rendell intermittently took part in the boodling.

All went well with the ring until John Woodward and Werner H. Ruff offered Ritten \$1,000 to get enough votes in the council license committee to enable them to obtain a license for a cabaret to be named The Stables, which they proposed to open. Ritten informed Woodward, who offered the bribe, that it would cost at least \$1,500. This incident occurred in the summer of 1928.

Ritten's confession, given on Feb. 15, 1929, follows:

"The following day Woodward came into my office with the money, but a few days later he asked for it again, stating he needed it for other purposes. I returned it to him. A few days later he returned and handed me back the money. "The license was acted upon favorably both in the license committee and by the council. George Sheffield received \$500, Giebenhain got \$500, and I kept \$500 for myself. "A few days after my return from New Orleans in December, 1928, Giebenhain called me by phone and told me by all means to get in touch with Ruff. I told him I would if I could. Ruff had given Woodward the \$1,500 paid us. The next day I arranged for a meeting with him at the home of a friend in north Minneapolis and begged Ruff not to mention my name in connection with the cabaret license. I admitted to him I had received the money from Woodward, and declared to Ruff that I would make everything right with him after the investigation had blown over if he would remain silent. I told him I would do anything in the world to keep my name out of the papers in connection with this matter.

"He promised faithfully that he would say nothing. This meeting was in the afternoon. The next day I called Frank Brunski! [then the chief investigator for County Attorney Floyd Olson, having been removed by Mayor George Leach from the post of chief of police] because he was a very good friend of mine, and asked him to see me. "He came to the office early in the afternoon. I told him about my meeting with Ruff. He told me

because Cary demanded a retaining fee of \$5,000, which Ritten produced. Ritten tells also that Woodward demanded money to get out of town, saying a grand jury subpoena had been issued for his appearance. In all Ritten gave Woodward \$3,300 to get out of town. Then he was told that Ruff was about to go before the grand jury. He then decided to go before the grand jury and try to get immunity, on advice of Cary.

The confession continues: "A few days later Cary arranged for a meeting between myself, County Attorney Floyd B. Olson, and himself in a room at the Minneapolis Athletic club. At that time I told the county attorney everything I knew, except the payments to Woodward. The next conference was in the office of the county attorney on the morning of the day I appeared before the grand jury. I was alone with the county attorney part of the time. I had got there early to avoid being seen. The county attorney told me he would get me into the grand jury room as soon as the jury convened.

"After I had been in the county attorney's office for a short time Cary came in with a document signed by Judge Bardwell granting me complete immunity. Cary told me I was 'absolutely clean' on everything up to the time I went into the grand jury room.

"Before entering the grand jury room I was told by the county attorney to answer all questions that he or any member of the grand jury asked me, which I did. After I had completed my testimony the county attorney stated that I had made a good impression, in his opinion, on the jury members. I remained in the county attorney's office until the grand jury adjourned, and then he assisted me in getting out without anybody noticing me."

From the testimony given by Ritten to that grand jury indictments were returned against Aldermen Eckberg, Giebenhain, Maurer, Sheffield, Sweeney and Rendell. A group

J. Sweeney, labor alderman, Third ward, 2 years, accepting bribe.

**Fines**  
Morris Eisenstadt, cleaner and dyer, convicted of giving bribe, paid \$1,500; James E. Fox, oil broker, pleaded guilty to giving bribe, paid \$750.

**Charges Dismissed. Consent of State**  
J. Russell Sheffield, "silk stocking" Eighth ward, indicted for receiving bribe; Don Green, agent for fire apparatus manufacturing company, indicted for giving bribe; Irsael Ridker, real estate broker, indicted for giving bribe; E. P. Brown, business man, indicted for giving bribe; Henry M. Baskerville, business man, indicted for giving bribe; Emil Sheffe, garage proprietor, indicted for giving bribe.

**Not Indicted**  
Louis N. Ritten, "silk stocking" Second ward; John H. Woodward, cabaret proprietor.

A glance at the table shows that only labor representatives were given prison sentences. Ritten, the self-confessed leader of the graft ring, came free untouched and today is a grain merchant in Minneapolis.

Fox, the oil broker, resisted extradition from St. Louis, Mo., for nearly a year. Then he threatened in speeches made to newspaper reporters to "blow the roof off the county building in Minneapolis if not granted immunity." After several conferences with County Attorney Olson the defendant pleaded guilty and was fined \$750. Yet it was this incident which made it possible for Floyd Olson to run for governor in 1930. He was elected by a plurality given him by the labor voters.

The third of this series on "Murder in Minneapolis" will appear in an early issue.

**WEDNESDAY PRESS**  
PAGE TWO

**Dress**  
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**Crew Neck**  
**574**

Major Strikes: Wages; Almost of More Than...  
...being over...  
...KERS  
...Publishers.

ess of Dec. 14, 1935.  
ublisher.

**"No more half-sick feeling for me...no more harsh 'all-at-once' cathartics"**



When I feel run down, headachy, half sick—when the children get irritable, cranky—then I know it's a sign of constipation. I get out our family box of FEEN-A-MINT, the chewing-gum laxative. There used to be a time when we took old-fashioned, harsh, "all-at-once" cathartics, but that's all over now. We just chew FEEN-A-MINT for three minutes before going to bed—(that's why it's called "the three-minute way")—and it goes to work easily, pleasantly, and gradually. There are no cramps, no nausea, no bad after-effects. Our family wouldn't be without it for anything. Costs only 15c and 25c a box.



**THE 3 MINUTE WAY**

**TUNE IN** National Amateur Night, radio's smash hit, with Ray Perkins, Arnold Johnson, and Amateur Stars—Columbia Network, 5 P. M., C. S. T., Every Sunday.

their Webbe arrived to solve it. The two detectives did not take the car, but reported back to Captain Brennan. A. Anderson that Captain Brennan walked into the garage as they were about to drive it away and told them "to leave the car alone."

The automobile, at that time, was said to be owned by one John J. Brennan. Later it was learned that Brennan was the alias used by Harvey Bailey, leader of the Urachel kidnaping gang and a bank robber and killer. He now is serving time in a federal penitentiary. When Bailey was nabbed by federal agents in Kansas City in August, 1932, two employes of the Northwest bank identified him as the leader of the gang which robbed their institution.

Not even this story brought action by the civil service commission. Federal agents, seeking kidnaping gangs and bands of bank robbers who terrorized the middle west in 1932 and 1933, began work in the Twin Cities as the best points at which to pick up the trails of their quarries.

Due to return to the decade of the twenties. Not only was Minneapolis a hideout for visiting criminals but it also was the home stamping ground for one of the largest and best organized alcohol rings in the country. The ring was operated by a syndicate of never

your work as to keep as much heat off me as possible. I'll bargain with you. I will give you \$2,500. The state civil damage maximum in case of death, if you'll keep your trap shut."

The widow agreed. Davenport then handed her \$3,500, telling her he would pay the remainder later. It never has been paid, according to Mrs. Winkler.

The most concrete evidence concerning the activities of the alcohol and vice syndicate was obtained by federal agents and county authorities in December, 1933, when Conrad Althen, who once was a golf professional at the Minneapau course at Minneapolis, was found slain.

Althen, who was an expert accountant as well as a golfer, was the bookkeeper for the syndicate. He had been serving the ring since 1926, rendering quarterly statements as concise and balanced as those of any corporation.

One week before his body was found the federal grand jury in Minneapolis had voted secret indictments against 38 of the better known hoodlums in that city's underworld. The ringleaders, their chief lieutenants and Althen were all named, although this information at that time had not been made public.

It was apparent, however, that federal men were anxious to seize Althen. The day after the indictments were returned they raided an apartment house where he had been living. Finding agents at front and rear, Althen jumped from a window and escaped.

Althen went into hiding. His friends, according to police, sought him out and advised him to surrender on the indictment. They arranged to pick him up in a car and take him to the United States district attorney's office. Althen fell to the trap.

He joined "the boys," who proceeded quickly to slug him into unconsciousness and then drive to a lonely road near South St. Paul. Here evidently he regained consciousness as he was pitched into a ditch. His bullet riddled body was found the next morning. It lay on the right side with the left hand raised as if to ward off a blow.

A circle of empty shells on the roadside above the body clearly told of a machine gunner stood there and let fly a burst of 14 shots, all but one of which struck Althen.

The books Althen kept have never been found. It is assumed that his friends who feared he might "quawk" if he got into hands of the federal investigators destroyed them.

attacking the city and county officials, however, charging them with accepting graft and protecting the open operations of the syndicate. These attacks had been growing in intensity over a period of several months, and Guilford had received many warnings that unless he was printing stories about the underworld he would be slain.

The officers also showed "quiet accounts," "McCoy accounts," in which records of the fine brands of about liquors demanded by certain patrons were kept; a profit and loss statement for the entire organization, and separate accountings for each of a dozen liquor producing plants, for gambling houses, and for vice resorts.

Some of the information lacking in these records was supplied by one of Althen's women, who told how he labored over his accounting. The woman, although bitter against Althen's slayers, was unable to give any help in the hunt for the actual books. The searchers were particularly anxious to find the books, since much of the government's case against the syndicate members depended upon finding them.

After months of searching, government agents concluded they had been destroyed about the time Althen was slain. With the books gone the indictments were dropped, only ten of the 38 men named in the original true bills being brought into court. Most of these escaped prison, merely paying nominal fines.

The real strength of this organized gangland was first shown in 1927. It was demonstrated when a coupe containing two men drew alongside the car containing Howard Guilford, publisher of the Saturday Press, a weekly newspaper of Minneapolis, at Lowry avenue and West Broadway. With Guilford was sitting his sister-in-law.

One of the men within the coupe fired five shots at Guilford, leaning

The Minneapolis newspaper, while reluctant to recognize Guilford as a newspaper man, demand action upon this shooting, saying was an attempt to silence the press. At first it seemed they might get what they demanded, for Guilford from his hospital bed identified Harry Jaffa and "Irish" Gottle as his assailants. The two gunmen were seized and jailed. Then they were identified by other witnesses.

No charges were placed against the men, however, and they were not taken before the grand jury. County Attorney Floyd Olson. Then when his recovery had become certain, Guilford began to waver in his story. While yet convalescing he identified pictures of a man who was in a penitentiary as one of his attackers. Later he identified Flippy Share and a gunman, J. Gould, of Chicago, had done the shooting.

When he emerged from the hospital the charges against all

The worried man in most cases would ask time to consider, in which case, the O'Donnells would grant him a twenty-four-hour stay, at the end of which if he was still stubborn, they would emphasize their argument with hats or revolver butts. Few speakers owners held an exception was Jacob Gels, who said, "I buy my beer from Capone and Torrio, and I'm satisfied with it." Even lists could not change Jake's mind, for his burly frame was a little too much for O'Donnell's two drummers, who got bounced elaborately out Jake's door. So three O'Donnell brothers, with O'Connor.

Power Won by Gunplay and Politics in Career



(Associated Press photo.) Howard Guilford, publisher of Saturday Press, who was wounded by gunmen in 1927. Seven years later he was slain.

Read: "A BOYCOT"

# Saturday

Vol. III, No. 9

## The Wreck Record

Since April, 1934, Communist Local 674 Has Six Human Lives; Millions of Dollars in Property Destroyed; Thousands of Jobs of Willing Workers Lost; One Firm, and the City, Its High Standing.

Taking the Governor's Advice to "Organize a Campaign," Talking Courage From the Mayor, the Law's Inertia, the Public's Indifference, Local 674 Bids Fair to Take Over.

By Harold

Have all been participated in previous by members of the committee have been given special credit for their work in Minneapolis "Wreck" and "Wreckers" Union No. 24.

### MAYOR HOLDS TO STRUT

Cautiously-Wounded Promise of Police Protection in the "Wreckers" "Prison" That Bids

Top half of the first page of J. M. Nearne

37

# Guns and Poodles

By WAYNE THOMAS

**M**INNEAPOLIS sheriffs and the protection of gangsters and gunmen by politicians there began to focus the attention of the middle west upon that city early in 1925.

In that year Frank Brunskill was chief of police. His part in the case of the kidnaping and slaying of the Rev. Knute B. Birkeland, as charged by the Birkeland family and upheld by a jury in the Criminal courts, was told in the first installment of this story.

Brunskill was a veteran policeman in Minneapolis in 1925. Beginning his career as a stable boy after arriving in the Twin Cities with a shipment of horses from the Iowa farm community where he was born, he soon obtained a job as driver of a delivery wagon for the Knute Birkeland family in 1900.

In 1904 Jake Kurze, president of the brewing company, arranged for Brunskill to join the police force as a rookie patrolman. Brunskill's first assignments included raids on some of the brewer's customers, to whom, shortly before, he had been delivering beer. In six years Brunskill became a detective.

Mayor Thomas Van Lear, who later was to become the star defense witness at Milwaukee for the gunman, Jack Davenport, and virtually obtained the acquittal of that habitual criminal in the case of the robbery of the Northwestern National bank of Milwaukee, made Brunskill chief of detectives. In 1923 Brunskill became chief of the entire force, holding the job until Mayor George E. Leach removed him in 1928.

Brunskill was removed after the mayor obtained evidence proving that the policeman was habitually shielding criminals.

In recent years a number of private citizens have filed complaints against Brunskill with the commission, but the policeman who now is captain of the Minneapolis north side station never has been asked to defend himself.

One of the latest charges bears repeating. In the information sent to the commission it was stated that on May 11, 1932, police learned that an automobile believed to have been used by bandits who had, a month earlier, held up the North American branch of the Northwest National bank of Minneapolis, taking a large sum of cash and securities, was discovered in a garage at 2945 South Pillsbury avenue in Minneapolis.

Garage attendants were in the act of armor plating the car when Detectives Joseph Lehmeier and Arthur Weibe arrived to seize it. The two detectives did not take the car, but reported back to Mayor William A. Anderson that Captain Brunskill walked into the garage as they were about to drive it away and told them "to leave the car alone."

The automobile, at that time, was said to be owned by one John J. Brennan. Later it was learned that Brennan was the alias used by Harvey Balley, leader of the Urschel kidnaping gang and a bank robber and killer. He now is serving time

with Frank Sam Kozberg, Max "Brownie" Stearns, Max "Mottley" Berman, brother of Barney, the big shot, Roy Rogers, George Somers, Benny Rinder, Mose Barnett, Flippy Shure, Paul "Irish" Gottlieb, and the Jaffa brothers, Harry, William, and Sam.

At its height this organization annually handled millions of dollars taken from illicit enterprises.

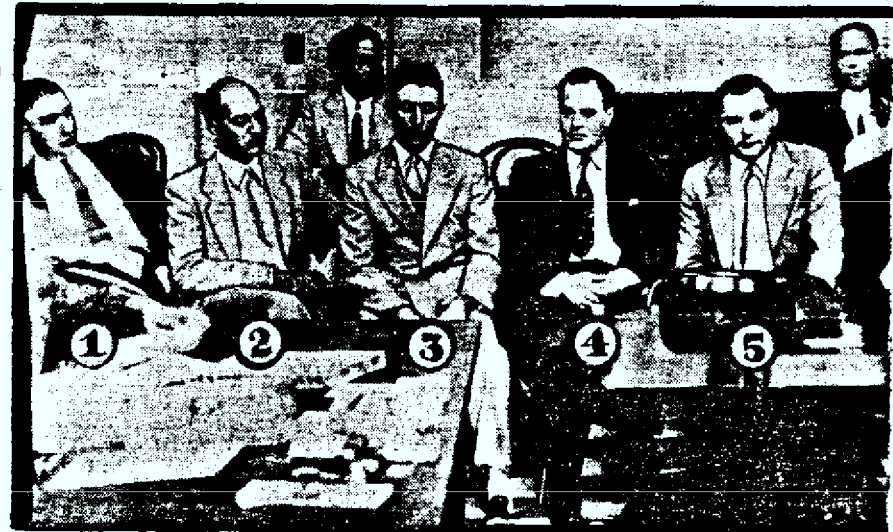
As in other cities where large organizations wielded power with politicians and paid generously for police protection among all ranks of law enforcers, the hoodlums were secure from any molestation.

Perhaps this is one explanation for the failure to prosecute Jack Davenport in March, 1927, after the gunman shot and killed John Winkler, a petty bootlegger, in the grub shop of 14 witnesses in a saloon at 341 Hennepin avenue.

After the killing Davenport was arrested and a detective charged him with first degree murder. The matter dragged for one month while Davenport remained in jail. Then the grand jury voted a no bill after



A Minneapolis riot scene, one of several displays of violence in 1928 and the strike



Seven men from Minneapolis and St. Paul in a courtroom in Oklahoma City awaiting call as the federal kidnaping of Charles F. Urschel, wealthy oil man. In the front row: (1) Barney Berman, (2) Sam Kozberg, (5) Isadore (Kid Cann) Blumenfeld, (6) Pete Miller, (7) Pete Arnold.

bearing several witnesses introduced by County Attorney Olson.

The widow of Winkler was visited by Davenport only a few days after the shooting. At that time, she says, Davenport told her: "I've paid \$40,000 in the right place and I'm not going to be prosecuted. At the same time I'd like to have you keep your mouth shut to keep as much heat off me as possible. I'll bargain with you. I will give you \$7,500, the state civil damage maximum in case of death, if you'll keep your trap shut."

The widow agreed. Davenport then handed her \$3,500, telling her he would pay the remainder later. It never has been paid, according to Mrs. Winkler.

The most concrete evidence concerning the activities of the alcohol and vice syndicate was obtained by

A week later, however, detectives raided a place where Aitken had been living at one time. There they found ledgers, account books, some correspondence, some old freight and truck waybills and other records. These, although merely indices of the actual accounts, disclosed that Aitken kept separate statements for each of the gang big shots. Code numbers were used in the indices.

The indices also showed "quietus accounts," "McCoy accounts," in which records of the five brands of uncut liquors demanded by certain patrons were kept, a profit and loss statement for the entire organization, and separate accountings for each of a dozen liquor peddling plants, for gambling houses and for vice resorts.

Some of the information lacking

out of the car and shouting men while, "Damn you, Gullford, we got you now." Then the car drove away.

Critically wounded in the abdomen, Gullford jotted down the license number of the gang car and drove to a hospital.

As an individual Howard Gullford had no importance. He had been attacking the city and county officials, however, charging them with accepting graft and protecting the open operations of the syndicate. These attacks had been growing in intensity over a period of several months, and Gullford had received many warnings that unless he quit printing stories about the underworld he would be slain.



(photo.)  
 with the truck drivers' strike there in 1934. Note the policeman  
 the fighting.



ment began its case in the  
 m Kronick, (4) Charles Wolk,  
 (Associated Press photo.)

Guilford had mentioned were  
 ped. Guilford himself, accord-  
 to friends, was unexpectedly  
 perous. He changed his home  
 a shabby rooming house to a  
 in one of the best hotels, he  
 shed" considerable sums of  
 and sported many new  
 es.

Within a few weeks he re-  
 ed to his newspaper attacks  
 the underworld and upon city  
 county officials. Then the Min-  
 ta gag law, passed by the state  
 ature in 1925, was invoked  
 st Guilford and his partner,  
 L Near, publishers of the Sat-  
 ay Press. The case against them  
 prosecuted by Floyd Olson.

The press gag law was peculiar  
 Minnesota alone. It permitted  
 of state officials to sup-  
 and trial by jury papers  
 publish, and matter of a "mal-  
 scandalous, or defamatory"

ward the cost of carrying the fight  
 to the United States Supreme court.  
 THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE individually  
 engaged counsel for Near.

In an epochal decision on June 1,  
 1931, the federal Supreme court  
 ruled the Minnesota gag law was  
 unconstitutional because it inter-  
 fered with the liberty of the press  
 as guaranteed by the fourteenth  
 amendment to the federal constitu-  
 tion. In this battle Near and Guil-  
 ford won, and the Saturday Press  
 continued to be published.

While these matters were in the  
 courts, Hennepin County Attorney  
 Floyd Olson was busy building a  
 political organization. Defeated in  
 1924, when he ran for governor on  
 a platform which was almost wholly  
 communistic, Olson was out to gain  
 the support of labor in the three  
 large cities in his state—Minneap-  
 ois, St. Paul, and Duluth.

His opportunity came in 1928,  
 when hoodlers in the Minneapolis  
 city council became panicky.

The hoodlers had been operating  
 on a small scale, the ring consisting  
 of half a dozen aldermen.

Leader of the ring was Alderman  
 Louis N. Ritten of the "silk stock-  
 ing" Second ward in Minneapolis.  
 He was a former president of the  
 city council and a prominent grain  
 merchant in the town. Soon after  
 he entered the council, according  
 to Ritten's own confession, he began  
 accepting bribes. Then he became  
 a member of licensing committees  
 and of a committee which controlled  
 purchases.

Within a short time Ritten worked  
 out an arrangement with Alderman  
 Frank E. Giebenhain of the Tenth  
 ward, a labor representative, and  
 J. Russell Sheffield, Eighth ward, to  
 accept money which would later be  
 divided among the trio. Certain  
 other aldermen, including John P.  
 Eckberg, a labor party politician  
 from the Twelfth ward; Fred Maur-  
 er, another labor man from the  
 Third ward, and E. J. Sweeney and  
 W. H. Rendell intermittently took  
 part in the hoodling.



Gov. Floyd B. Olson of Minnesota, who as a county attorney in Min-  
 neapolis is shown to have failed in his duty of prosecuting certain  
 members of the criminal element. (Tribune photo.)

that during that afternoon Ruff had  
 been in conference with Melvin Pas-  
 sold and Joseph A. Poirer in the  
 county attorney's office, and he be-  
 lieved Ruff had told them every-  
 thing regarding our meeting.

"I asked Frank what he would do  
 if he were in my boots. He de-  
 clared I should get a good attorney.  
 I asked him whom he would recom-  
 mend and he said, 'Get Archie M.  
 Cary.' [Cary is known in Minne-  
 apolis as the lawyer who appears  
 for the syndicate hoodlums and  
 other criminals who are able to pay  
 large fees.]

"Brunskill called Mr. Cary from  
 my office and arranged for a con-  
 ference, at the same time telling  
 Mr. Cary that 'Lou is a very good  
 friend of mine.'"

That evening Ritten went to  
 Cary's home for a preliminary con-  
 ference and Cary telephoned Brun-  
 skill to come to the home also. Rit-  
 ten's confession continues:

"I told Frank I was worried to  
 death and didn't know what to do  
 or where to turn, or words to that  
 effect. Brunskill declared that he  
 had been in a bad fix himself, and  
 that Cary had got him out of  
 trouble."

The following day at another con-  
 ference Cary demanded a retaining  
 fee of \$5,000, which Ritten produced.  
 Ritten tells also that Woodward  
 demanded money to get out of town,  
 saying a grand jury subpoena had  
 been issued for his appearance. In  
 all Ritten gave Woodward \$3,300  
 to get out of town. Then he was  
 told that Ruff was about to go be-  
 fore the grand jury. He then de-  
 cided to go before the grand jury  
 and try to get immunity, on advice  
 of Cary.

The confession continues:  
 "A few days later Cary arranged  
 for a meeting between myself,  
 County Attorney Floyd B. Olson,  
 and himself in a room at the Minne-  
 apolis Athletic club. At that time  
 I told the county attorney every-  
 thing I knew, except the payments  
 to Woodward. The next conference

of business men also were indicted,  
 these defendants being named as  
 givers of bribes, the aldermen being  
 charged with their acceptance.

But Olson's part in granting Rit-  
 ten immunity from prosecution  
 never before has been made public.  
 That confession was obtained by  
 two Minneapolis newspaper men who  
 followed Ritten when the latter fled  
 to California. When they returned  
 with the document their editors  
 chose to print only certain excerpts  
 therefrom.

During the trials which followed  
 the public was kept in the dark  
 about the Ritten incident. Prose-  
 cutor Olson was praised as a public  
 servant, zealous to uphold the law.  
 Strangely enough the "common peo-  
 ple"—the laboring classes of Minne-  
 apolis, St. Paul, and, in fact, all  
 Minnesota—rallied around him.

Just what Olson did for the labor-  
 ing men of Minneapolis is shown  
 in the following table, which lists  
 the defendants as to punishments  
 or lack of punishments:

#### Prison Sentences

John P. Eckberg, labor alder-  
 man, Twelfth ward, 10 years, ac-  
 cepting bribe; Frank E. Gieben-  
 hain, labor alderman, Tenth ward,  
 10 years, accepting bribe; Fred  
 Maurer, labor alderman, Third  
 ward, 2 years, accepting bribe; E.  
 J. Sweeney, labor alderman, Third  
 ward, 2 years, accepting bribe.

#### Fines

Morris Eisenstadt, cleaner and  
 dyer, convicted of giving bribe,  
 paid \$1,500; James E. Fox, oil  
 broker, pleaded guilty to giving  
 bribe, paid \$750.

#### Charges Dismissed, Consent of State

J. Russell Sheffield, "silk stock-  
 ing" Eighth ward, indicted for re-  
 ceiving bribe; Don Green, agent  
 for fire apparatus manufacturing  
 company, indicted for giving bribe;  
 Israel Bicker, real estate broker,  
 indicted for giving bribe; E. P.  
 Brown, business man, indicted for  
 giving bribe; Henry M. Basker-  
 ville, business man, indicted for

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SUBJECT Capone, Alphonse

FILE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

SECTION NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

SERIALS \_\_\_\_\_

TOTAL PAGES 6

PAGES RELEASED 6

PAGES WITHHELD \_\_\_\_\_

EXEMPTION(S) USED \_\_\_\_\_

MEMO

November 4, 1928

|                         |      |
|-------------------------|------|
| BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION |      |
| NOV 7 1928 P.M.         |      |
| DEPT. OF JUSTICE        | FILE |

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR:

Mr. Payne, formerly an employee of the Prohibition Unit whose alias apparently is Harry Mason, called at the Bureau on Friday, November 2, 1928, and related that he was in the possession of certain information indicating that certain organized gangs operating in Chicago, Illinois under the leadership of Al Capone, have been transporting in interstate commerce, apparently for personal purposes, machine guns and other instruments of a like nature. It was Mr. Payne's desire that this Bureau initiate an investigation with a view to instituting a prosecution against Capone's gang for transporting in interstate commerce explosives without procuring the necessary permit.

Mr. Payne was informed that before an investigation could be initiated, some very concrete and definite allegations with respect to the particular violation about which he complained, would have to be received by the Bureau. Mr. Payne was unable to furnish a specific instance of the interstate transportation of explosives by the so-called gang of New York and related that his information relative thereto was strictly confidential.

Mr. Payne apparently is desirous of receiving an appointment to the field force of this Bureau. He related that sometime ago he was affiliated with the Prohibition Unit as an undercover agent and that his cover was torn away by that Bureau for certain alleged misdeeds on his part and that after talking with Commissioner Brown of the Prohibition Service, he was permitted to resign from that service without prejudice. He is now an applicant for an appointment to the Secret Service of the United States. He believes that should he receive an appointment to that service, that he might later be transferred to this Bureau.

The educational qualifications and other requisites of this service were fully explained to Mr. Payne and he left with the opinion that he apparently could not qualify for the field force of the Bureau.

Respectfully,

*[Handwritten signature and initials]*  
 NOV 7 1928  
 DEPT. OF JUSTICE

47-594  
 67-9799  
 62-20619  
 62-20034



Department of Justice  
Bureau of Investigation  
Washington, D. C.

62-20617

12-1-5

RECORDED & INDEXED

November 6, 1932.

|              |   |
|--------------|---|
| 62-20617-5-1 |   |
| NOV 10 1932  | 3 |
| FILE         |   |

NEW LEADS FOR THE BUREAU

On November 3, there was referred to me, Mr. David D. Wayne, who called at the Bureau and stated that he was formerly a Prohibition Agent.

Mr. Wayne stated that the so-called gang of (Scarface) Al Capone was engaged in handling stolen motor vehicles in violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act. He had no tangible evidence, or information, concerning this matter, but stated that if the Bureau desired to investigate this gang, he believed he could secure information from an underworld character with whom he is endeavoring to contact.

Mr. Wayne also suggested that information upon violations of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act in connection with the theft of cars in the United States and their transportation to Canada could be obtained if about two agents would go to Montreal, Canada, and there stop at one of the hotels for a week or two and spend a bit of money, as in this way contact could be made with some of the individuals who are engaged in the theft and "running" of cars to Canada for sale there.

I advised Mr. Wayne that in view of the volume of work in the Bureau, investigation of alleged violations of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act could not be undertaken unless there was some tangible evidence of a violation of that Act.

Respectfully,

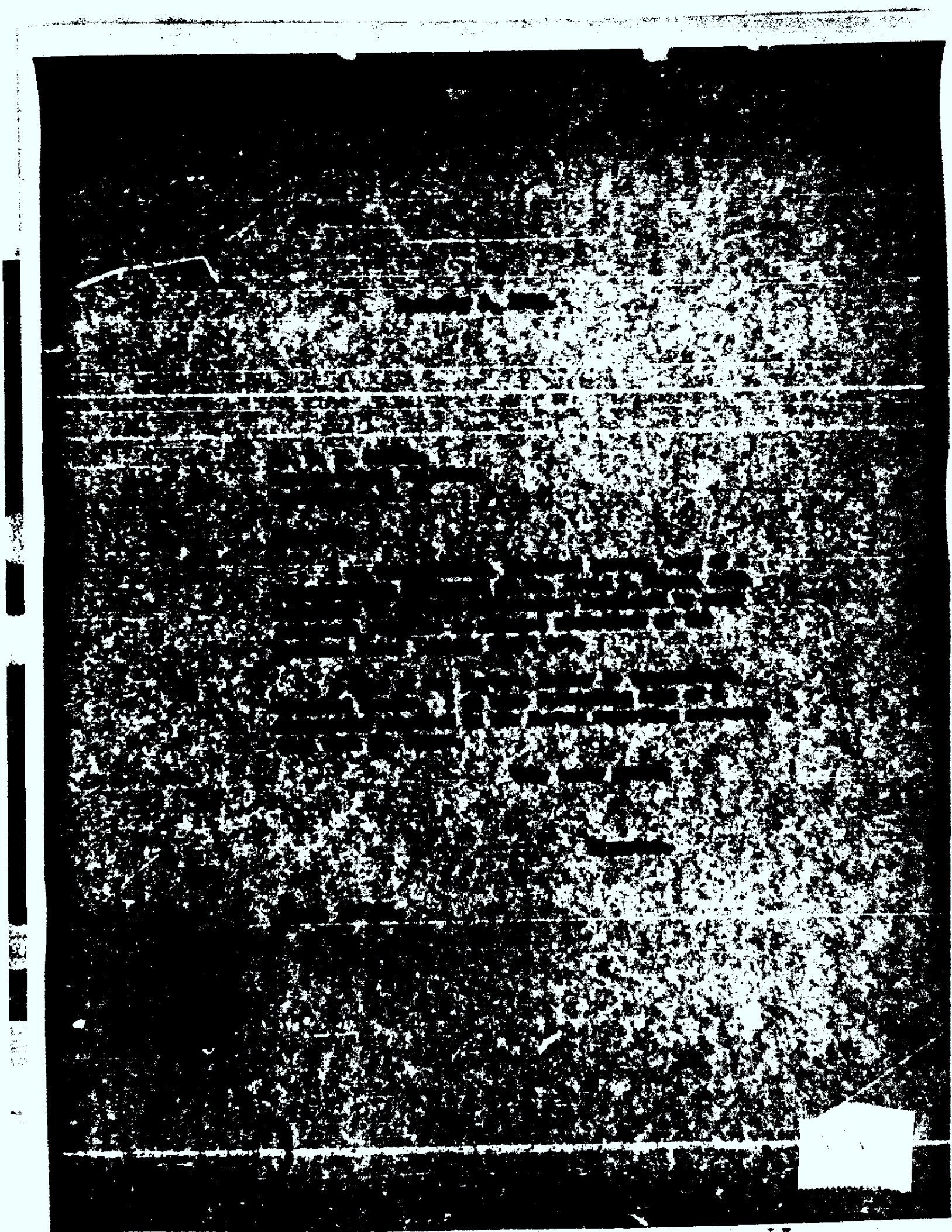
J. Edgar Hoover

On November 5, Mr. Wayne again called at the Bureau in connection with the foregoing matter and left here the attached letter. Mr. Wayne appears to desire appointment in the Bureau. I advised him that I could give him no information as to whether the Bureau could undertake the investigation desired by him.

J. Edgar Hoover

Handwritten initials and marks at the bottom right of the page.

62-20617-5-1



Department of Justice  
Bureau of Investigation  
Washington, D. C.

2

November 11, 1928.

26-18103

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR

Mr. David O.ayne, whose previous calls to the Bureau have been called to your attention by memorandum, called again on Friday, November 9, to ascertain whether the Bureau desires his cooperation in connection with investigating alleged activities of the gang of (Scarface) Al Capone, in violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act.

Mr.ayne was advised that the Bureau could not initiate an investigation unless there was tangible evidence of a violation of a Federal statute. In the event Mr.ayne calls again at the Bureau, he will be referred to the Washington field office.

Respectfully,

T. F. [Signature]

Mr. Nathan:

Please see that this man referred to Mr. Cullen if he comes in again. It is a matter for the field office & should have been handled by it from the beginning.

RECORDED & INDEXED

NOV 13 1928

NOV 13 1928

W. C. Clegg,  
Chief, Special Inspection  
Division,  
Bureau of Prohibition,  
Washington, D. C.

To: Dept. of Justice, U. S.,  
Washington, D. C..

From: David B. Mayo,

Subject: Section \_\_\_\_\_ U. S. Penal Code re-Transporting Stolen  
Automobiles from State to State, and into  
Dominion of Canada. Violation of same...

Synopsis-

Have interviewed my informant, one George Cole, residing in The District of Columbia, as to above violation, and am pleased to report, as follows: "That he is familiar with the local situation, as to Automobiles stolen in The District of Columbia, transported to a point known as 'T. B.' Maryland, reconditioned, renumbered, and again transported to points in The District of Columbia, as well as to points North of T. B. Maryland.... He claims no exact knowledge as to the location of the Garage, where necessary transformation of cars takes place, but professes knowledge of persons, with whom he can obtain the necessary information, and furthermore agrees to obtain such knowledge, as required by The Dept. of Justice, for the apprehension of alleged violators..

Mr. Cole furthermore agrees to furnish The Dept. of Justice with information as to "The fence" in New York City.. He explains that there are several places where stolen cars are remodeled and transported to other states for sale .. He however must spend enough time in New York City in which to locate these places, it having been some little time since Mr. Cole had direct knowledge of the existence of such places... His connections being good ones, I am of the opinion that a few days in New York City, will be ample time for him to make the necessary connections, whereby The Dept. of Justice, may receive the actual evidence , necessary for prosecution...

As to Mr. Cole, I am thoroughly convinced that he is in possession of facts, which if used now, will result in an investigation, of a "Nation wide ring" of Auto thieves, and in which the Canadian Authorities will be much interested, as regards the operations of this alleged ring in Northern Vermont, as well as Northern New York..

Mr. Jon, J. Dunbar, recently employed by The U. S. Treasury, Dept., as a Prohibition investigator, will also confirm my report as to the activities of Auto Thieves in New York.. I can with little trouble, locate him, and believe that with his assistance (He is personally acquainted with one or more of the "ring" ) assist The Dept. of Justice in the conviction of the largest ring of its kind now operating in The United States.

RE-11102-1

Report continued

From my knowledge of operations, as concerns the "Racketeers" along The Canadian Border from Detroit Mich, to Points in Vermont, I do not anticipate any great amount of difficulty in making a good case... The base of operations naturally would be in the vicinity of Buffalo, N. Y., and from there I would work Westward, locating the Auto Theft section of one of "Scar" face CAPORE's gang in Cleveland, (OLYECM, employed by CAPORE will assist The Department in this respect) then Eastward to Rouses Point, N. Y., from which point, as well as in Montreal, P. Q., Canada, I may be assured of the cooperation of The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in developing the phase of the case as regards the transportation of Stolen Autos into Quebec...

Trusting that this brief report may result in the investigation of this alleged "ring", and that I may be of real service to The Department of Justice, I am,

Respectfully,

  
David D. Hayes

(I can be reached at 1205 K. St., N.W., Washington, D. C.  
Phone number Franklin-12499 )

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