

Guards Hired By Rich Italians Fearing Murder

Suspected Whisky Ring Members Leaving America Protect Themselves Against Camorra Plots

Price on Fiaschetti's Head

Investigator of Assassinations Here Finds \$5,000 Is Offered for His Life

Salvatore Esposito, former owner of the Columbia Meat Market, 120 Mulberry Street, who sailed for Italy on Saturday, was escorted to the French Line docks by thirty private detectives.

Eight days before he started for Italy Esposito, said by the police to have been one of the chief operators in a whisky ring, received warning of death from the Bonbent gang, leaders of which were arrested by Acting Captain Fiaschetti, of the Italian squad, and his men last Monday.

Esposito is said to have made \$1,000,000 in liquor transactions. Also it is reported he paid more than \$100,000 in blackmail.

A week ago Esposito began converting his New York holdings into cash. When he went to the steamship he is said to have had with him in a satchel more than \$600,000 in American currency.

It was learned yesterday that Carmine Licenovic of the same address in Mulberry Street, also had a guard of detectives when he sailed for Italy on the France several days ago.

Wood Alcohol Trial

Esposito and Licenovic were tried by a Brooklyn jury in connection with wood alcohol transactions following which more than twenty deaths took place in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

Esposito was found guilty and released under \$50,000 bonds pending an appeal. His friends say he had so much money that the \$50,000 bond meant nothing to him.

Some months ago a bomb was exploded in the entrance to Esposito's four-story house in Mulberry Street. Four weeks ago he was shot twice by an assailant hiding in a hallway opposite his home.

Last Thursday Esposito revealed to Acting Captain Fiaschetti and Detective Repetto that he had been marked for death by the Bonbent gang. He asked a police escort to the steamship pier and was promised that police protection would be afforded him, but fearing an insufficient escort he undertook precautions on his own account.

Price on Fiaschetti's Head Acting Captain Michael Fiaschetti, who has charge of the police inquiry into Camorra murders, started after Bartolo Fontana confessed to Camillo Calozzo and told of other murders instigated by Italian blackmailers, received another death threat yesterday.

It is nothing unusual for his mail to contain such missives. As he himself put it, "I get lots of such valentines." But the pictured threat that arrived last night to the steamship pier, seemed to indicate that a price of \$5,000 had been put on the detective's head.

The threat consisted of the usual crude drawing of skull and crossbones, beneath which was a heart pierced by a stiletto, a bomb with its fuse lighted and a revolver. Underneath the drawing "\$5,000" was inscribed.

"I suppose that is the price that has been put on my head," said Fiaschetti with the nonchalance of a firm believer in the adage that threatened men live long. "That is the reward that will be paid to the man who kills me."

Fontana Resists Easily Fontana, the informer, who is under strict guard, is enjoying his first peace of mind since he received orders to kill his friend Calozzo. The latter's ghost, which used to appear to him nightly and prophesy that he would be killed and baked in an oven, has deserted him now, he says.

The deaths of 125 persons are under investigation as a result of Fontana's story of the Camorra, and the police even believe it possible that in the course of their inquiry they may run across information that will throw light on the Wall Street explosion of last year.

Detective Lieutenant McPherson, of Detroit, who came here to get what information Fontana could give concerning seventy murders in that city went home last night. He said that there were six men to be arrested in Detroit and that others would be sought in Canada.

Mrs. de Ambria Dead

Suicide Caused by Despondency Over Ill Health

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 21.—Mrs. Margaret de Ambria, wife of Arthur de Ambria, vice-president of the Italian Importing Company, of Manhattan, who shot herself with a revolver at her home here Saturday, died yesterday at the Muhlenberg Hospital.

Before her death Mrs. de Ambria said she shot herself because of despondency due to long continued ill health. She said she had been suffering from a nervous disorder which had made her life miserable.

Mrs. de Ambria was born in France. She was forty-five years old and had lived ten years in the United States. She was formerly employed in the office of Coudert Brothers, in Manhattan, and acted as interpreter for the French High Commission on its visit here during the war.

Gas Stove Explosion Kills Mother and Her Child

Mrs. Jennie Larbarka, thirty-two years old, died in the Coney island tenement last night of burns she received yesterday morning when the gas stove in her burglarized kitchen exploded. Her four-year-old son, Samuel, also suffered injuries which caused his death last night.

It is believed that the supply pipe leading to the stove was leaking. When Mrs. Larbarka struck a match and brought it near the stove, an explosion followed. Her clothing and that of her son, who was standing nearby, burst into flames. The woman's screams brought Leny Terri, a boarder, into the kitchen. After placing a blanket about Samuel, he went to the rescue of Mrs. Larbarka.

Rookie Policeman Wins Spurs, But He Isn't Wearing Them Yet

Answers Hurry Call to Save Drowning Woman, but Gallant Plunge Into Coney Island Surf Results Only in Rescue of Highly Indignant Bather

Opportunity beckoned to Patrolman Stephen Burke last night. Patrolman Burke has had that proud title less than eight months and as soon as he heard the man shouting in the Bowery, Coney Island, he recognized opportunity.

"Hey!" the man was shouting. "There's a woman drowned herself at the foot of Kensington Walk! I seen her jump in."

Down Kensington Walk sped Patrolman Burke, shedding his coat as he ran and shouting to Patrolman Dennis Ryan, near by. Ryan, older in the business, takes things more easily, and when he got to the pier at Kensington Walk he stopped to take off his cap and his coat and his shoes and his trousers.

Burke, meantime, having a desperate struggle with the woman, strong swimmer though he was. Several times she almost broke his hold. Twice she dragged him down to such depths that his ears rang. He was all but exhausted when at last he got her ashore.

Ryan, who had been about to leap to his comrade's assistance, retired modestly behind a pile of lumber, being unwilling to intrude on Burke's rescue in his B. V. D.'s. Even behind the lumber pile he could see that the woman hadn't wanted to be rescued.

"What do you mean?" she was demanding of her rescuer. "Can't I see you for a swim even at midnight without a masher grabbing her?"

Burke, who by this time perceived that the woman he had rescued was wearing a bathing suit, dipped excuses and denials almost as freely as he did salt water. He was dreadfully sorry, "I never, never drown."

Boy Auto Knocked Down Dies Later in Hospital

Four Injured When Two Cars Collide Head-On Near Rockville Center

Wright Norwood, nine years old, of Springfield Avenue and Merrick Road, Springfield, Queens, was knocked down by an automobile yesterday while crossing Merrick Road at the Long Island Railroad crossing. He died later at Jamaica Hospital. The car was driven by Francis O'Connor, of Beach 134th Street, Belle Harbor.

Four persons were injured yesterday in a head-on collision between two automobiles on the Merrick Road, near Rockville Center, L. I. They were Andrew Ruppel, of 1123 Leopold Street, Philadelphia, promoting a carnival at Lynbrook; Mrs. Ruppel, Edward Brenner, of 23 Garfield Place, Somers, Lynbrook, and Mrs. C. Desmond. Ruppel was driving one of the cars. The other was driven by Antonio de Gilio, of 122 Johnson Street, Brooklyn. All the injured were occupants of the Ruppel car. De Gilio was arraigned before Justice of the Peace New at Rockville

Shot Dead, Left in Road, Jury Subpena in His Pocket

CENTERVILLE, Iowa, Aug. 21.—Shot through the back of the neck and dying from the chest, the body of William (Grip) Hamilton, sixty years old, a taxi driver, was found face down in the road about four miles from here early to-day. The car was found a mile from the body.

Police are working on the theory that Hamilton was killed by members of a gang of bootleggers or gamblers to seal his lips. A grand jury subpoena was filed in his pocket.

Drops Dead in Auto; It Crushes Brother-in-Law

Carl Goodman, of 82 West 114th Street, died of heart disease yesterday while driving his motor car into a garage at West Twentieth Street and Railroad Avenue, Coney Island.

With the dead man at the wheel, the car rolled into a motor truck against which Goodman's brother-in-law, David Winler, of 46 West 114th Street, was leaning, pinning him against the vehicle and crushing him. Several ribs were broken and he may have internal injuries. He was taken to Coney Island Hospital.

Money Worries Baseless

Retired Soon After War in Fear His Business Interests Were in Danger

CANAJOHARIE, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Walter H. Lipe, fifty-five years old, a millionaire, who was to assume the office of vice-president of the American Sugar Refining Company in New York City to-morrow, was found dead, hanging in a garage at his home here shortly after 3 o'clock this morning.

It was learned at the Lipe home that he had packed his bag early last night and departed to board a late train for New York. Mrs. Lipe found the bag later in her husband's room. Believing that something was wrong, she began to investigate, but it was not until several hours after that the body was found suspended from a railing of a stairway leading from the ground floor to a loft in the garage.

Worry over feared financial difficulties is declared to have been responsible for Lipe's act. Early in the period of business depression which came with the close of the war he is said to have become fearful that the Beachnut Packing Company, of which he owned a controlling interest, was going to fail, despite the fact that the company was in excellent financial condition. It was found necessary to relieve him of all duties in connection with the company.

He went into retirement then, and remained so until a month ago when he was elected vice-president of the American Sugar Refining Company in which he had long been a stockholder. Lipe was reckoned a millionaire and his business affairs are said to be in good order. He was one of the leading philanthropists of Canajoharie, active in war charities work and gave much of his time to the government during the war loan drives. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, his father, sisters and brothers.

Walter H. Lipe, Sugar Magnate, Hangs Himself

He said; he hadn't meant any harm; he was a policeman and somebody had told him she was drowning.

"I'll show you I'm telling the truth," said he, going to his uniform coat with the intention of displaying his shield. The shield was gone. Some one had stolen it while he was struggling with opportunity. The young woman was looking over his shoulder, and she, too, saw that there was no shield on the coat. She was threatening to have him arrested as an imposter when Burke thought of Ryan.

"Hey, Denny," said he, "tell this lady I'm a cop."

"He's a cop, lady," Ryan responded dutifully.

"And who are you?" demanded the young woman.

"He's a cop, too," replied Burke. The young woman averred she was going to see about that and started around the lumber pile. Around the opposite end came Ryan, clutching his trousers, his shoes and his coat.

"For the love of Mike," he adjured Burke, "head her off till I hit some place where I can put pants on."

He dived beneath the boardwalk as he spoke and Burke interposed his body when his pursuer was about to follow. She consented to wait until Ryan emerged, and expressed some surprise to find that he really did have a police shield.

She was Ida Van Cheff, she said, and she lived at Buschman's Hotel on Kensington Walk and frequently took a swim just before going to bed. "I'm a good swimmer," she said, "and I never, never drown."

Walter H. Lipe, Sugar Magnate, Hangs Himself

Canajoharie Millionaire, to Become Vice-President of Company To-day, Ends Life in His Garage

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Bond Buyers Drop \$10,800 In Ancient Envelope Swindle

The police of Newark and Manhattan joined last night in a search for two well known confidence men operating under the aliases of Israel Katz, and Moses Kaplan, who mulcted four Newark "business men" of \$10,800 Saturday afternoon in one of the hoariest tricks known to the criminal world.

Morris Uram, Samuel Kandel, William Lillian and Henry Roth, reputed dealers in "government paper," are declared by the police to have entered into negotiations with the two New Yorkers for purchase of certain "government certificates."

According to detectives, the New York men telephoned Saturday morning that they would go to Newark to talk the deal over. Later the Newark men met with Messrs. Katz and Kaplan at the saloon of Abraham Kandel, 557 Market Street, where the latter pair agreed to furnish a stipulated number of the certificates for \$10,800 cash. The terms were agreed to and details of payment discussed. Kaplan and Katz demanded that the money be brought to Kandel's saloon, placed in envelopes in the presence of all parties concerned, and turned over to them immediately on delivery of the certificates. Uram procured the money, which was all in bills of denominations from \$10 to \$50. Kaplan and Katz both counted the cash. Then, in the presence of the other four men, they placed it in two manila envelopes, one of which, when the transaction had been completed, was to be turned over to Katz and the other to Kaplan.

Kandel and Roth accompanied Katz and Kaplan to New York. They reached the Custom House and Katz and Kaplan entered an office together, instructing the Newark men to await them in the main corridor. The Newarkers waited four hours. Then they reported back to Newark, informing Uram and Lillian, who were guarding the cash, that the New Yorkers had evidently encountered a snag in their efforts to procure the certificates. Uram said in that case it might be just as well to take the money out of Kandel's safe and return it to the bank until the New Yorkers were heard from.

Uram opened the two envelopes. They contained strips of brown paper, the outside sheets of which Kaplan and Katz had penciled an insulting farewell.

From descriptions given the Newark police of Katz and Kaplan detectives began their search for two confidence operators of long acquaintance in Manhattan police circles. No trace had been found of them up to a late hour.

Cameronia Docks With 18,000 Cases of Whisky

Scotch Brides-To-Be Land, but Other Scotch Goes to the West Indies

Containing enough Scotch whisky in her hold to live the Great White Way for several days the Cameronia, the newest ship of the Anchor Line, arrived in port yesterday. The maiden trip was made without mishap.

The Cameronia reached Quarantine Saturday night, a week after Glasgow and Moville, Ireland. According to Captain James Blake, her commander, he hopes to make a Saturday morning landing a surely on each westward voyage hereafter. David Robertson, representing the builders, a Glynco firm, was a passenger.

The Cameronia carried 18,000 cases of Scotch whisky destined for West Indian ports.

Among her cabin passengers was a bevy of Scotch brides-to-be and John Keoch, a former chief engineer of many vessels of the Anchor Line, who came here with his wife to locate. Other first cabin travelers were Dr. Jane Campbell, a Scotch woman physician; Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Pattullo and

Wife's Killing Accidental

Special Dispatch to The Tribune BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Harold McConnell, of New Milford, Pa., has been exonerated by a coroner's jury for killing his wife, and County Judge A. D. Smith has ordered his release.

Mrs. McConnell was sitting on her husband's lap at their home and they both were handling a revolver when she said jokingly, "You don't dare shoot me. Scarcely had she spoken when there was a report and his wife's body fell limp in McConnell's arms. She died instantly. The jury found that death was accidental.

Landlord Slain; Hunt Tenant

Pasquale Cuorto, thirty-one years old, of 4256 Atlantic Avenue, East New York, was shot four times and instantly killed yesterday afternoon as he was leaving 362 129th Street, Richmond Hill, Queens, a house which he had recently purchased.

After an investigation by the police

TIFFANY & Co. FIFTH AVENUE & 37th STREET PEARLS JEWELRY SILVERWARE

Kills Widow and Child, Then Commits Suicide

Deranged Mind Held Responsible for Murderous Mood of Bay State Slayer

WEBSTER, Mass., Aug. 21.—After shooting and instantly killing Mrs. Katherine Kluzza, thirty-eight years old, and her three-weeks-old child in the Kluzza home here to-day, George W. Nichols, forty-three years old, turned his weapon upon himself and committed suicide. The three bodies were found by the police a short time later, with a revolver lying on the floor beside Nichols.

Mrs. Kluzza was a widow. Nichols' wife had not lived with him for some time, and this, together with the fact that he was recently discharged from his position and had been unable to find work, is thought to have deranged his mind.

Nichols shot the woman as she sat beside a window, the police said. He then went to the bedroom and shot the child, who was asleep, and immediately afterward killed himself.

Neighbors who heard the shots telephoned the police, fearing to enter the house, as Nichols was known to have been acting queerly for some time. Officials of the mill where Nichols was employed until two weeks ago, said they discharged him because of his strange conduct.

Auto Kills Motorcyclist

RHINEBECK, N. Y., Aug. 21.—John Kukon, of Germantown, was killed to-day when an automobile sideswiped his motorcycle. Witnesses said the car was racing with another machine at the time of the accident. State police are trying to trace the cars.

Defense Claims Alibi for Burch in Kennedy Case

Mrs. Obenchain Also to Plead Today to an Indictment Charging Murder

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 21.—Arthur C. Burch and Mrs. Madalynne Obenchain, indicted for the murder of J. Belton Kennedy, will be called to plead to the indictment to-morrow before Judge Sidney N. Reeve in the Los Angeles County Superior Court. It will be their second appearance there, for they were granted a week's delay when arraigned last Monday.

Possibility of a further delay was indicated to-day by persons connected with the case, as their principal counsel, Paul W. Schenck, has been engaged on another case and may request another adjournment in order to familiarize himself with the case.

Richard Kittrelle, partner of Schenck, declared to-day that the defense is able to present a complete alibi for Burch for the night of August 5, when Kennedy was shot, and that there is no evidence upon which Mrs. Obenchain can be held for murder.

It was said at the District Attorney's office that any motion for a dismissal would be opposed vigorously.

ROTARY CLUB ACTIVITIES

At the Age of Twelve

THE New York Rotary Club first saw the light in August, 1909. Last week, on its twelfth birthday, every living past President of the club reviewed the activities during his term of office and created an interesting chronological table of the remarkable growth and progress of Rotary.

At the beginning of 1913 the New York Rotary Club had 48 members. To-day it has 548. In 1913 International Rotary had a few thousand members. To-day its roster numbers 75,000.

At the twelfth birthday luncheon at Hotel McAlpin last week, Rotarian Arthur Woodward, one of the first members of the club, recounted its history from the day of its inception to 1913, when Walter C. Gilbert, Past President, took up the story. He was followed in turn by Past Presidents William Gettinger, Jacob B. Vandever, Clinton E. Achorn and Glenn Tisdale. Raymond J. Knoepfel, who is occupying the President's chair for a second term, paid homage to his predecessors and thanked them for bringing up such a healthy, well-behaved child for him to adopt.

It is fitting and interesting to record at this time that Rotary, an organization of practical business men all over the world, striving for ideals rather than material gain, has proved one of the greatest club successes the world has ever known.—By A. W.

Next Issue Herald, Aug. 29, 1921

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