ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

MNZERO NEWS

Weather today: partly cloudy; High temp. 57 deg. GANGSTER SHOT DEAD IN DAYLIGHT ATTACK BULLETS ROUT BYSTANDERS

Frank Uale Dies in Pistol Fight With Four Gunmen as He Drives in Saint Paul.

House Stops Wild Car; Police Fear Shake-Up in New Street Murder Like Jerge Killing.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon precisely two weeks had passed since Edwin J. Jerge, ex-convict and alleged drug-smuggler, was murdered at Robert Street and Kellogg Boulevard, Saint Paul, by a cool assassin who stepped from a car just long enough to fire several shots into his victim, speeding away before even his license number was ascertained. At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon detectives attached to the Fourth Street Police Station, together with other members of the Police Department, were still smarting from the official wrath that had been called forth by the persistent elusiveness of Jerge's slayer, when word was received from a patrolman on post in the Lowertown section that four men in a black sedan had overtaken Frank Uale, Beau Brummel of the Saint Paul underworld, as he drove along a quiet street in his new Lincoln, and shot him to death, filling his head with bullets and buckshot, and again the assassins had escaped.

As soon as the alarm was received Acting Captain Eward Dwyer of the Fourth Street Station, together with Detectives Charles Carbett and William Enright and the reserves, hastened to the scene of the shooting. They found the slain man's car up against the stone front steps of 255 East Kellogg Boulevard, where it had come to rest after Uale had slumped over his wheel, dead. In the wake of the car a hedge and several small trees lay demolished. The murdered man was stretched out on the sidewalk, where he had been placed by Patrolment William Smelter and John Breslin, his skull crushed.

Pistol Is Found at Scene.

By the time Inspector Sullivan, in charge of the Saint Paul detectives, accompanies by Captain Ryan, had arrived, some one in the crowd which gathered had found a pistol on Wacouta Street, around



the corner from the shooting. Stories of the slaying then began to be told.

A sawed-off shotgun as well as pistols were used by the assailants, according to witnesses, who told the police that at about 4 o'clock a costly black sedan had been following the new Lincoln and its lone driver at a distance of 150 feet through the block in which the attack took place. As Uale's automobile passed number 421 on East Kellogg Boulevard, the pursuing car began to draw close to the cruising Lincoln.

Bullets Crash Into Car.

Then the murderers opened fire. Shots were aimed in rapid succession at the back of Frankie Uale's head, and they crashed through the plate glass of the sedan's rear window. Their effect, however, was only to warn Uale of his peril and he speeded his car to escape. But the gunmen were in earnest.

In a moment the two sedans were abreast and shots were pouring from one to the other, one narrowly missing Jeanette Weinstein, seven years old, who was sitting in her father's parked car at 330 Kellogg.

Uale, apparently unconscious, lost control of his car, which hurtled onto the sidewalk, scattering frightened children and mothers from its path. Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Kaufman were in their apartment at 255, when the car bounded through a hedge and crashed against their apartment building. UALE SOUGHT BY CHICAGO POLICE. Frankie Uale, better known to the police as Frank Yale, fitten prominently in the doings of Chicago gangdom in the last decade. Victim "partly indentified" as one of the three assassins who killed underworld figure Dion O'Banion.

In the car they saw an immaculately dressed man of about 35, whose chief distinction was the quantity and brilliance of the jewelry he wore, which included a diamond stick pin, two diamond rings of unusual brilliance, and a belt buckle, set with seventy-five brilliants.

Friends of Victim Gather

When the police searched Uale's clothing they found a .32-calibre revolver in one pocket and in another a wallet crammed with personal checks sandwiched between a few soiled bills. Dr. Manual E. Marthen, Deputy Chief Medical Examiner in Saint Paul, ordered the body to Ramsey County Morgue for an autopsy.

An astonishing feature of the slaying of the bootlegger and gangster was the promptness with which "gorillas" from every part of the city heard the news of his death. Within the hour that elapsed between the discovery of the collapsed body and the visit of Dr. Marten tough characters came in dozens. How they got word of the murder so quickly no one quite knew.

First among the friends of Uale to reach the scene of the murder were James Caponi of 6,515 Seventh Street, who himself has not been entirely free from police interest of late, and Peter Fino, a



nephew of the slain main, of 6.511 Smith Avenue. Both broke down and wept at sight of Frankie Uale's lifeless form. Fino declared that Uale was a philanthropist, and said he had given \$5,000 to a church in Roseville and had given much money to the poor.

October 25, 1928

Uale lived at 1,088 Hancock Street, Saint Paul. His family, besides his wife, consisted of two children. Police say that he was best known as a "fixer," and had a wide acquaintance in the underworld because of his ability to "beat" cases for his less fortunate fellows.

A	•:	N	:	A	N
B	•	0	:	B	0
C	••	P	:	C	P
D	•••	Q		D	Q
E	•	R	÷	E۰	R
F	•	S	:	F	s
G		T		G	T –
H	•	U	•:	Η	U
L	•	V	:		V
J	••	W	•	J	W
K	•	X	••	K	X
L	:	Y	::	L	Υ
M		Z		M	Ζ

A comparison between Mr. Morse's telegraph symbology and Mssr. Braille's writing symbols for the blind.

Most witnesses agreed that the telling shot had been fired just as the gangster's westbound automobile passed No. 330 in the block by an occupant of a black sedan bearing either an Illinois or an Indiana license. This led the police to believe that the shooting could be linked with Uale's activities three years ago among the leaders of Chicago's gangland. He was arrested in that city in November, 1924, in connection with the slaving of Dion O'Banion, chief of a faction of Chicago gunmen, but, as far as can be learned from the police records here, he was discharged.

An alarm has been sent out for the slayers' car, which is believed

HOOVER WILL MAKE HIS FIRST Speech on coast

Big Welcome Planned at San Francisco as Well as Palo Alto.

FALSE FORECASTS STIR HIM

Nominee Has Not Set Forth Prohibition Stand

DEBATE ON ISSUE UNLIKELY

Secretary Hoover, beginning what may be his last week as a member of President Coolidge's Cabinet, enjoyed today another quiet day. He held no conferences of a political nature, nor hid he do any work on the rough draft of the speech of acceptance which he will make at Leland Stanford University.

A statement was made in behalf of Mr. Hoover that in the preliminary drafting of the speech he has not even reached the part that will deal with the prohibition problem. Any statement to the contrary, Mr. Hoover's representative added, is pure speculation.

Annoyed by Forecasts of Speech.

One feature of the campaign that has caused Mr. Hoover considerable annoyance is the gratuitous interpretation of his position in matters on which, up to this moment, he himself has reached no decision.

For instance, the publication of veiled and unquoted statements as to what he will, or will not, say in his speech are said to be without foundation. For several days Mr. Hoover has been giving much thought to the form that speech will take, but as yet he has worked only on certain features of the preliminary draft.

Whether Mr. Hoover, in his speech, will answer Governor Smith's statement of his position on the prohibition problem is a question only the Republican candidate can answer. So far he has not answered. The best opinion, however, is that in his speech he will not say anything that can be translated into a debate with Governor Smith.

Mr. Hoover, his friends say, does not believe Governor Smith will resort to personalities, and it can be said on authority that the Republican candidate has no intention of doing so. There will be no hitting below the belt by Mr. Hoover, and he does not expect there will be such tactics on the part of the New York Governor. Mr. Hoover, it is known, will insist on a clean, fair fight, and those closest to him believe that Governor Smith will be just as fair.

GAME RULES

There are 8 puzzles, not counting the introductory game or the final puzzle.

The game ends at 5:00. After 4:30 you may call game control for the final location. There will be a chip bonus for teams that arrive earliest at the final location!

Players must travel on foot. Teams are not allowed to split up.

If you give the right answer to the checkpoint worker, they will give you something in return.

Your first hint will cost you \$1. A second hint will cost you an additional \$1. If you're still stuck, \$2 more will buy the answer.

In case of problems, call Game Control at 612-669-9732.

to have contained at least four men

at the time of the murder. Police

Crime Linked to Jerge Case.

Another theory regarding the

killing is accredited to Detectives

Corbett and Enright, who are said

to be of the opinion that it is

connected with the murder of

Jerge, on the ground that the two

crimes were committed in much

the same manner. The most cer-

tain fact among the maze of conjectures about Uale's murder is

that it was the work of rival

gangsters, who were out to "get"

This interpretation is bolstered

by rumors of bootlegging feuds

between "Frankie Yale," as the

gangster was nicknamed, and

other members of the gang world.

The police said yesterday that

several attempts had previously

been made of Frank Uale's life, one

about two years ago when his

chauffeur was killed while driving

Mrs. Uale home from a wedding.

Another occurred about four

months ago when the top of his car

was riddled with machine-gun

bullets, as he was driving home.

The police also remembered an

occasion four years ago when

seventeen bullets were fired into

Uale's car as he was returning

home from Minneapolis with a

Records at Police Headquarters

show that Uale had been charged

with crimes of steadily increasing

seriousness since October, 1912,

when, as a mere youth, he was

fined \$10 for disorderly conduct.

Since then he had been arrested

successively for robbery and as-

sault, for grand larceny and for

homicide. In none of these cases a

conviction obtained. His only con-

victions were received for dis-

orderly conduct and for violation of

A woman who gave her name as

Lucita Uale and who satisfied the

police that she was the wife of the

man who had been killed, called at

party of friends.

the Sullivan act.

him.

believe it to be a Packard.

the Fourth Street Station to sign for her husband's effects. The police said the gangster was living with another wife, by whom he had at least two children. She could not be found last night, but the police were convinced the dead bootlegger was a bigamist.

His widow Lucita is said to have once been the wife of a Grand Avenue restaurateur who met a fate similar to Uale's some years ago. She lives at 864 Desoto Street, Saint Paul.

DRY LAW MAIN ISSUE, SAYS Senator Bruce

Though Some Democrats Will Desert, 'Myriads of Republicans' Will Back Smith, He Adds.

"Prohibition will be the leading, if not the only real issue of teh campaign; at least, it will be the pivotal issue," United States Senator William Cabell Bruce of Maryland declared today.

"There will be much cutting in this election," the Senator continued. "I expect many dry Democrats to vote for Hoover, but I expect myriads of Republicans favoring a change in the Prohibition law to flock to Smith's standard.

"The majority of Maryland voters of both parties will heartily approve the stand of Governor Smith for dry law modification."

Expressing himself as "delighted" at the dry meeting called yesterday by Southern Democrats at Asheville, N.C., under the leadership of Bishop James Cannon Jr. of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to fight Governor Smith and to work for the election of dry representatives and Senators,

continued on A4

BOMB IN AUTO KILLS MAN AS HE STARTS CAR; DEVICE Attached to Engine, Police Believe

At 9:30 o'clock last night Benjamin Kanowitz, 32 years old, of 611 West 17th Street, stepped into his Buick coupe which was standing in front of his house, intending to drive it to his garage a few blocks away. Several seconds later a terrific explosion was heard and Kanowitz was blown through the back of his car. He had been killed outlight.

The ordinarily quiet street was soon a scene of wild excitement. Directly across the street is the Green Mill Club and a large apartment building. In both places the windows were blown in, and 150 patrons of the club were thrown into a panic. Thev streamed into the street, joining excited passersby. Police sent in a call for reserves from the Snelling Avenue Station, and the emergency fire squad was also called. Captain Edward Hanley of the Snelling Avenue Station, Detective Joseph Smyth of the Bomb Squad and Inspector Arthur Carey, arrived in quick succession to take charge.

No positive trace of a bomb was found, although the police believe that the explosion could not have been from any other cause. The back of the car had holes that seemed to have been caused by slugs, and a trace of a wire leading to the self-starter caused the investigators to believe that a bomb had been connected with it. Inspector Carey said he had received information from a young woman, wohse name he would not divulge, who was looking from a window in the apartment about fifteen minutes before the explosion, that she had noticed a man tampering with the car.

Kanowitz was a dealer in dried fruit and, according to his brotherin-law, who was also his partner, he did not have an enemy in the world. Detective Smyth later said he found out that Kanowitz had been mixed up with bootleggers several years ago.

The first version received by the police of what had happened was that just before the explosion some one had telephoned to his wife telling her that the car could not be left standing in the street any longer and must be taken to a garage. Later she denied having received any telephone call, although one of the onlookers, as she came into the street immediately after the explosion, said he distinctly heard he cry, "My God! Why did he answer that call?"