

**True Detective Stories**

**TEN YEARS LATER**

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ONE of the first acts of William J. Flynn after taking charge of the New York office of the United States secret service was to order the arrest of two Italians, Vincenzo Lupo and Giuseppe Morello, on charges of manufacturing and passing counterfeit money. But the Sicilians, anticipating such a move, had taken care that their trails were well covered, and at the trial they produced a flock of witnesses who swore to alibis which effectually prevented a conviction.

As Morello and his companion passed out of the courtroom, after the case against them had been dismissed, Lupo remarked in a voice loud enough for Flynn to overhear: "Those pigs of American detectives haven't the brains to get the evidence they need. They'll never land us."

The man who later became the head of the secret service said nothing at the time.

It was three years before Flynn again came into contact with the two Italians, and again the federal forces had to be content with the losing end of the argument.

This time the case was the famous one of the "Morristown Fives"—five-dollar bills printed in precise imitation of the currency issued by the National Iron bank of Morristown, N. J. Flynn's men found that the trail led directly into "Little Italy" in New York, right up to the door of a grocery store owned by Giuseppe de Primo. But there, apparently, it disappeared into thin air.

Flynn investigated the matter very carefully from the outside, but the only suspicious circumstance that he could discover was that De Primo was importing a much larger quantity of olive oil than his business appeared to warrant. On account of the duty, olive oil is usually imported in barrels and then canned or bottled on this side—the empty cans being shipped from Italy ready for use.

Feeling certain that there must be some connection between the olive oil and the mysterious counterfeiters, Flynn first tapped several of the barrels consigned to De Primo. But these were filled to the brim with oil of the precise quality mentioned in the bills of lading. Then, merely to make certain that he had not neglected any possible angle of the case, the secret service man ripped open one of the boxes of "empty cans." Instantly the mystery was solved. The cans contained roll upon roll of the "Morristown Fives," manufactured in Italy.

In the roundup which followed this discovery, Lupo and Morello were gathered in by the government agents and charged with passing counterfeit money. It was a moral certainty that the two Sicilians had had a hand in the plot—in fact, Flynn suspected that they were the ring-leaders—but none of the others would implicate them, even to save themselves. De Primo and his associates went to the penitentiary, but Lupo and Morello walked out of the courtroom still sheering at the "brainless American detectives."

During the years that followed, counterfeiting operations and Black Hand murders, extortion and blackmail of all kinds were almost traced to Lupo and Morello—almost. Apparently they worked as far west as Chicago and south to New Orleans, but every time the police or the government agents started to close in on them, the pair slipped out through some legal loophole prepared in advance.

It was nine years after the original Lupo-Morello case that Flynn got wind of the fact that the Italian colony in New York was planning a big counterfeiting coup. The only thing lacking, according to the information which reached government headquarters, was a printer.

A few days later, a young Italian named Comito, who claimed to be a printing expert who had been forced to leave Italy on account of participation in a number of Mafia outrages, applied to Lupo for a position. The recruit was put through a grilling cross-examination, but Flynn had seen to it that he was supplied with the proper answers to all the questions, and it wasn't long before the secret service had an operative planted in the very heart of the counterfeit plot.

Comito reported that the gang was operating from a small farm near Highland, N. Y., and that thousands of dollars in spurious currency was ready to be released.

"But Lupo," he added, "is preparing to take a trip to Italy and won't be back until the spring."

"Very well," replied Flynn, "we can wait. Just lay low until he returns. Then we'll nail the whole bunch."

It was only in the following year—ten years after the first arrest and release of the Lupo-Morello combination—that the secret service sprung its trap and rounded up 16 Italians. During the trial which followed, physicians and other witnesses swore to alibis which had been previously prepared. But the government, aided by Comito's first-hand evidence and the testimony of the man who had been trailing the Italians, proved every point in its case, though it took the evidence of 300 people to do so.

As a result, Lupo and Morello went to the federal prison at Alanta for 25 years, and Flynn was well satisfied with the 150 per cent interest upon his original investment of ten years' work.

**THE PRAYER CORNER.**

"THE GOD OF THOSE WHO FAIL" Psalm 145:14 . . . .

The God of the Bible is the God of the weak and the unfortunate. The Bible is a book of love and sympathy. It is like a mother's bosom to lay one's head upon in the time of distress or pain. Its pages teem with cheer for those who are discouraged. It sets its lamps of hope to shine in darkened chambers. It reaches out its hands of help to the fainting and to those who have fallen. It is full of comfort for those who are in sorrow. It has its many special promises for the needy, the poor, the bereft. It is a book for those who have failed, for the disappointed, the defeated, the discouraged, the crushed, for broken lives.

It is this quality in the Bible that makes it so dear a book to the universal heart of humanity. If it were a book only for the strong, the successful, the victorious, the unfallen, those who walk erect, those who have no sorrow, those who never fail, the whole, the happy, it would not find such a welcome in this world, where-on it goes.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall and raiseth up all those that be bowed down. Wherever there is a weak, fainting, stumbling one, unable to walk alone, to that one the heart of the God of Heaven goes out in tender thought and sympathy, and the divine hand is extended to support him and keep him from falling altogether. Whenever one has fallen and lies in defeat or failure, over that one the Heavenly Father bends in gentle pity to raise him up and to help him to begin again.

**A PRAYER**

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou art the God of the weak and the unfortunate and Thy Book is a book of love and sympathy on which, like a mother's bosom, we can lay our head in time of distress or pain. When we are discouraged it cheers us, when we be in darkened chambers it's lamps of hope shine upon us, and when we are fainting or have fallen, it reaches out its hands of help to us. It is full of comfort to us when we are in sorrow and when we are in need, it's precious promises are our stay.

Thou upholdest us when we fall and raisest us up when we are bowed down, whenever we are weak or fainting or stumbling and cannot walk alone. Thy heart goes out to us in tender thought and sympathy and Thy hand is extended to support and keep us from falling altogether. And when we have fallen and be in defeat or failure over us, our Blessed Father Thou dost bend in gentle pity to raise us up and help us to begin again. Help us to remember that Thou art ever near, a very present help in every time of trouble a refuge from the storm, a covert from the heart, the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. For Jesus sake. C. D. C.

**DR. CHESTER D. SNELL WILL SPEAK IN THE BREVARD HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM**

Dr. Chester D. Snell, Director of University Extension Division, Chapel Hill, N. C., will address the teachers in the Brevard High School Auditorium at 10 o'clock A. M., Saturday March 4th. Everybody in the County who is interested in public education and the extension work of the University of N. C. is most cordially invited to attend the meeting.

As this is the last regular teachers' meeting of the session of 1921-1922 all teachers of the County are expected to be present.

Very truly yours,  
A. F. MITCHELL, Co. Supt. of Public Instruction

**MICKIE SAYS**

DIDJA EVER STOP TO THINK THAT, NEXT TO THE KAISER'S GOAT, YER SOLDIER BOY'D RATHER HAVE A COPY OF THE OLD HOME PAPER REGULAR THAN ANYTHIN' ELSE IN THE WORLD?



**THE MAN WHO LOOKS VIGOROUS**

Good red blood is the only sure foundation of Permanent Health and Vigor

Good color, bright eyes, solid flesh, erect bearing are dependent upon rich red blood. If your blood is not up to the mark your general health can not be. Late hours, eating the wrong foods, working indoors, fatigue, affect the blood. So many people eat well and take exercise, yet never seem to improve in health. Gude's Pepto-Mangan taken regularly for a while gives the blood that richness and redness that produces bounding health and vigor. It is a simple, natural way to get well and strong. Gude's Pepto-Mangan comes in liquid or tablets—at your druggist's. Advertisement.

**LET US HAVE A GOLF COURSE**

The demand for diversion in this age is so great that the people of this section can not afford to ignore it.

Brevard boasts a combination of air, water and scenery that is unrivalled, and yet all this does not attract a certain class of tourists that would be a great benefit to our town. This class demands out-of-door sports as well as climate and scenery. We have plenty of the last two and little of the first.

The great out-of-door game of today is golf.

Why can't Brevard have a golf course? Thousands of desirable tourists are attracted to neighboring towns and cities because they can play golf there. Why can't we offer them the same inducement to come here? Many people, including the parents of our camp boys and girls, gladly spend their summers in Brevard if they had some diversion left them after they had made the rounds of Caesar's Head, Connetsee, Looking Glass, Maidenhair, etc., etc.

Imagine yourself a tourist in Brevard. After seeing the wonder nature has to offer in this section, what is left to do, but sit in a rocking chair on the veranda at your boarding place and listen to an "organ" recital as "Mr. Jiggs" so nicely puts it?

Men and women of Brevard, if we try hard enough, we can have a golf course, to take care of the idle rich, the over-fat, the restless ones and the fresh-air-fiends.

Let us have a popular meeting at an early date and discuss plans for the same.

Some Brevard Business Women.

**THE FLIVER**

The Ford is my car; I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down in wet places, it soileth my clothes, it leadeth me into deep waters, it leadeth me into paths of ridicule for its name sake, it prepareth a break-down for me in the presence of mine enemies. Yea, though I am through the valley, I am towed up the hill. I fear great evil when it is with me; its rods and its engine discomfort me. It anointeth my face with oil; its tank runneth over. Surely to goodness, if this thing follows me all the days of my life I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.—Contributed by G. N. Vickers.

**Let Us Print Your Safe Bills**

**ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE**

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of J. E. Duckworth, deceased; late of Transylvania County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present same to undersigned, or to her attorney, on or before the 25th day of February, 1923, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted in any way to said estate are hereby requested and required to make immediate settlement.

Feb. 25th., 1922.

MOLLIE J. DUCKWORTH, Administratrix  
Estate of J. E. Duckworth, deceased.

Welch Galloway, Atty.  
April 7-c-W. G.

**APPLICATION FOR PARDON OF REGINALD KITCHEN**

Application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Reginald Kitchen convicted at the November 1921 Term of the Superior Court of Transylvania County for the Crime of Seduction and sentenced to the jail of Transylvania

**Confidential Counsel**

It is a good bank's duty to assist its clients in the solution of their problems—whether they be the problems of a merchant or a farmer. Both are business men, and all business relations between them and this bank is strictly confidential.

In fulfilling this moral obligation, we like to consider our organization as your business partner—interested in your success and eager to forward your plans.

If you wish sound advice in seeking credit, making investments, or even the more personal problems of your business, you will be welcomed here. You will find a talk with our officers helpful.

To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe  
**BANK WITH US**

**PISGAH BANK**  
BREVARD, N. C.

County and assigned to be worked on the public roads of said County for a term of twenty-six months.

All persons who oppose the granting of said pardon are entitled to forward their protests to the Governor without delay.

This Feb. 27th, 1922.  
2tp. E. H. KITCHEN.

**APPLICATION FOR PARDON OF EPHRIM OWENS**

Application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Ephrim Owens, convicted at the July term, 1921 of the Superior Court of Transylvania county for the crime of distilling and sentenced to the roads of Transylvania county for a term of twelve months. All persons who oppose the granting of said pardon are invited to forward their protests to the Governor without delay.

This Feb. 16th., 1922.  
2 t-pd. LAURA OWENS.

**NOTICE**

North Carolina, Transylvania County.

The undersigned having been appointed and duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of Mary A. England (deceased) all persons having claims against said estate are notified to exhibit the same before said Administrator in Brevard, N. C., on or before Dec. 31st., 1922 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 1st. day of February, 1922.

T. D. ENGLAND, Administrator  
MARY A. ENGLAND, Deceased  
March 24-pd.-6t.

**NOTICE**

State of North Carolina, County of Transylvania

This is to notify all persons that one, Alfred Cantrell, has filed a petition in this court in which he asks for restoration of citizenship.

Said Alfred Cantrell was convicted of larceny in the year 1898. And served on chain gang in Henderson county.

This matter will be for consideration at the next term of Superior court, in this County.

This January 1st., 1922.  
N. A. MILLER, Clerk Superior Court  
RALPH R. FISHER, Attorney for Petitioner  
April 10.

**Insurance Neglected**

May mean weeping in smoke or in sadness viewing the ruins of your home.

But Insurance shows business ability. Means satisfaction in protection. Means Contentment of mind. Means the saving of a lifetime's earnings. Means the comfort of old age.

Destruction has visited your neighbor and our neighboring town — It awaits us.

Insure while it waits — tomorrow may be too late.

**Brevard Insurance Agency**

T. H. GALLOWAY, Manager Brevard, N. C.

**THINK OF YOUR EYES**

As your present eyes are the only ones you will ever have, it's up to you to see that they receive the best attention.

Even if they do not bother you, it pays to watch them. A slight correction, through properly fitted glasses, used when the trouble first appears, may prevent serious results later.

Write or phone us.

"You Know This Sign"—QUALITY BEYOND QUESTION