

**Chapter 1 : Port Elizabeth of Yore: The Harbour prior to the Charl Malan Quay - The Casual Observer**

*Kansas City's River Market area was known in the s as River Quay, a redeveloped home to restaurants and bohemian shops and site of a violent Mafia turf war.*

The curved-shaped truss spans are the originals on the bridge constructed by the Japanese military during WWII while the two trapezoidal-shaped bridge spans were provided by Japan as war reparations after the war ended in to replace two curved-shaped truss spans that fell into the river after the bridge was attacked and bombed by Allied aircraft. The notorious Burma-Siam railway, built by Commonwealth, Dutch and American prisoners of war, was a Japanese project driven by the need for improved communications to support the large Japanese army in Burma. During its construction, approximately 13,000 prisoners of war died and were buried along the railway. An estimated 80,000 civilians also died in the course of the project, chiefly forced labour brought from Malaya and the Dutch East Indies, or conscripted in Siam Thailand and Burma. Two labour forces, one based in Siam and the other in Burma, worked from opposite ends of the line towards the centre. Toosey was very different from Nicholson and was certainly not a collaborator who felt obliged to work with the Japanese. Toosey in fact did as much as possible to delay the building of the bridge. While Nicholson disapproves of acts of sabotage and other deliberate attempts to delay progress, Toosey encouraged this: Julie Summers, in her book *The Colonel of Tamarkan*, writes that Boulle, who had been a prisoner of war in Thailand, created the fictional Nicholson character as an amalgam of his memories of collaborating French officers. This was an entertaining story. But I am writing a factual account, and in justice to these men "living and dead" who worked on that bridge, I must make it clear that we never did so willingly. We worked at bayonet point and under bamboo lash, taking any risk to sabotage the operation whenever the opportunity arose. The documentary itself was described by one newspaper reviewer when it was shown on Boxing Day *The Bridge on the River Kwai* had been shown on BBC1 on Christmas Day as "Following the movie, this is a rerun of the antidote. Their roles and characters, however, are fictionalised. For example, a Sergeant-Major Risaburo Saito was in real life second in command at the camp. In the film, a Colonel Saito is camp commandant. In reality, Risaburo Saito was respected by his prisoners for being comparatively merciful and fair towards them. Toosey later defended him in his war crimes trial after the war, and the two became friends. He knew that the railway ran parallel to the Kwae for many miles, and he therefore assumed that it was the Kwae which it crossed just north of Kanchanaburi. This was an incorrect assumption. The destruction of the bridge as depicted in the film is also entirely fictional. In fact, two bridges were built: Both bridges were used for two years, until they were destroyed by Allied bombing. The steel bridge was repaired and is still in use today. In particular, they resented the implication in the film that Japanese military engineers were less capable than their British counterparts. The film contains a scene where Colonel Nicholson, while inspecting the bridge construction progress, refers to the Japanese overseeing them as "barbarians".

*The story of the River Quay is a sad saga, ending with the tragic news of the suicide of a courageous Freddie Bonadonna in But let's stick with the real facts. Tom Kramer.*

What was proposed was to convert this jetty into a quay able to accommodate large ships alongside it. Landing through the surf A Mutiny and a Memorial In the slow unfolding of history during the course of four centuries, everybody should pay tribute to those great Portuguese sea captains, Bartholomew Diaz and Vasco da Gama. For these men did infinitely more, the one by accident and the other by intent, than casually sail into the Bay. They set the pace for an age. Above all, they inspired the Age of Discovery. They mutinied and numbers prevailed. Diaz was forced to retreat back to Portugal but not before he had planted the sixth Cross on a puny islet not far off the coast in Algoa Bay. This island still bears the name of St. Croix, Portuguese for Cross. St Croix Island is the largest of 3 islands located in Algoa Bay Ten years thereafter, Vasco da Gama would decisively shift the fulcrum of sea power from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic seaboard. Da Gama would use the island of St. Croix to rest his men and to refill his water beakers en route to India. From now onwards, the chronicles of the adventurers and sea farers would frequently make mention of Penedo das Fontes, an alternative name for St. Croix which was frequently used by the galleons as a resupply point for water. Not all of these stop-overs were incident free. On the 24th March , the galleon Santo Alberto met its fate when it was driven ashore with great loss of life. A Spanish Galleon Before the turn of the 16th century, the Portuguese had already reached the zenith of her sea-power. Her flags were being steadily but ineluctably being supplanted by those of the Dutch, the English and the French. In his circumnavigation of the globe in , Drake placed the English at the forefront of this emerging era of English dominance. English troops and ships After the waning of Portuguese sea-power, Algoa Bay was largely forgotten. Yet other eyes were fixed on it. Not the sea this time, but the land. With the trekking of the Dutch pastoralists ever inland and eastward, clashes with the black tribes north of Algoa Bay became inevitable. Britain had also staked its claim to the Cape Colony. On 8th March , the troops were landed. A month later, the H. Naval Battle A year later the Rattlesnake was again in the roadstead with her consort, H. Camel when a strange flag appeared on the horizon. She flew the Danish flag but to the British captain it looked suspiciously like a French frigate. The English ships were at action stations before sunset with their muzzle-loaders primed and hempen hawsers " a thick rope or cable for mooring or towing a ship " from their quarters onto their anchor cables. Broadside from the Rattlesnake and the Camel rained down on the La Preneuse. Seen hull down heading fir Bird Island the next morning. The English had been victorious but it had not been an exciting fight. Bored with the inactivity in the blockhouse of Fort Frederick, in its commander, Captain Evatt reshuffled his priorities from waiting for war to the advocating and coaxing trade. Chiefly the traders sought the Mauritius market whence in , sheep and 32, lbs of butter were shipped by the Pohl family of traders. On the strength of this trade, a petition for the establishment of a Customs House was sent to Cape Town. Landing from The Chapman, the only civilisation visible was a dozen dwellings and a few mud huts around the Residency. For the following twenty years, the history of the port was inextricably linked to Captain Evatt who became a jack-of-all-trades. In , Port Elizabeth was proclaimed a free port. It was now open to foreign trade and the required dues were paid to the Customs Officer. The method used to offload goods and passengers on the shore was the crude method of using surf boats. Instead of using this primitive method, the need for some form of jetty was paramount in order to cater for the increasing trade. Finally on the twentieth anniversary of the arrival, William Lloyd laid the foundation stone for the first jetty. The Port Elizabeth Jetty Company with John Thornhill as engineer commenced the building of this jetty at the bottom of what became known eponymously as Jetty Street. The reason for this precise location had nothing to do with the fact that the first settlers from the Chapman had landed there, but rather due to the more mundane reason that a wrecked ship, Feejee was used as the base of the jetty. The breakwater circa It was not be in service long. Two years later in August , Port Elizabeth experienced a strong gale. During this squall, no less than four ships broke anchor with two crashing into the Jetty, destroying it. Up until , cargoes had to be landed surf boats either directly onto the

beach or on the early wood pile jetties. Within less than a year, an unforeseen factor this plan: Silting had been a concern from the outset and after the flooding of the Baakens in , the breakwater became unusable and had to be demolished in . The failure to establish a smooth water protected harbour at the Baakens River mouth was a crucial event in the history of the port. The wooden structure was completed in April and widened in at which stage a report refers to it as Barkly Jetty after Sir Henry Barkly, the British Governor. This name never gained traction. In , the building of a replacement iron pile jetty was begun and this, with later extensions and another approach, served until the harbour was constructed in the early s. The North Jetty By itself, the North Jetty was insufficient to serve the needs of the expanding trade. This requirement was met in July with the completion of the South Jetty. The iron pile jetty was recommended in and construction commenced in according to a design by Sir John Coode. It was extended in . The Titan Crane Progress was less than pedestrian in the construction of a new breakwater. After years of procrastination, on 2nd November , the first block of the replacement breakwater was laid by the Minister of Finance, Hon. For this purpose, a ton Titan Crane was shipped to Port Elizabeth for the purpose of lowering the concrete blocks at the Dom Pedro Jetty site. The outer works scheme had been sanctioned 8 years previously in and, even though the need for a deep water harbour was desperate, progress was painfully slow. There were to be many difficulties before the harbour became a reality.

**Chapter 3 : THE 10 BEST Restaurants in Singapore River - TripAdvisor**

*Set on the sparkling Brisbane River, your favourite seafood bites from River Quay Fish will be available for the holiday season. But there are a few changes to opening hours you should note.*

August Schroeder, a burned-out teacher, has been sober since his nineteen-year-old son died. An unexpected twist of fate lands August with two extra passengers for his journey, two half-orphans with nowhere else to go. What none of them could have known was how transformative both the trip and the bonds that develop between them would prove, driving each to create a new destiny together. Have a tissue handy at the end. One of my book clubs occasionally reads a kind of edgy book. This is one of them. By Mohsin Hamid, *Exit West: A Novel* is a book set in an age not dissimilar to our own and in current time, but something bad has happened in the world. Something never divulged, although symptoms of a civil war are mentioned. An unmarried couple, Nadia and Saeed, are given the opportunity as others are, as well to go through a door this is the exit part of the title and to another place in the world it takes but a second to go through the special door. They go to England London, to a palatial mansion. Sometimes the power grid is sketchy. And finally to Marin County north of San Francisco. You follow along with the ups and downs of the chaste relationship of the two, this couple from a house to living on the streets. And the eventual dissolution of the relationship too. Hope is the word that comes to mind. The book is strange, but it won the Los Angeles Times book award in It made for some very interesting discussion at our book club meeting. *The Last Letter from Your Lover: A Novel* by JoJo Moyes. Jennifer Stirling wakes up in hospital, having had a traumatic car accident. But this is the life she was raised to have, so surely it must be worth living, underneath the strange, muted tones of her daily existence. London, France, Africa and America all come into play in this story of a woman piecing back together her life in effort to understand what she has lost, and what she threw away. There is a bit of a time-hop from to I loved this book from page one to the end. I could hardly put it down. Francine Rivers, an author relatively new to me, but much admired, is most known for this: *Mark of the Lion: The first 2 books* are about Hadassah, a young woman in the time of the Roman Empire. When Jerusalem was overrun and destroyed, the Christians still alive were sent off and away, separated and derided and abused. Hadassah was one of them. The 3rd book in the trilogy is about a gladiator who is part of book 1 and 2, but not a main character. These books are a fabulous read. Amy Belding Brown wrote this book: *Flight of the Sparrow: Even before she was captured on a winter day of violence and terror, she sometimes found herself in conflict with her rigid Puritan community. Now, her home destroyed, her children lost to her, she has been sold into the service of a powerful woman tribal leader, made a pawn in the ongoing bloody struggle between English settlers and native people. Battling cold, hunger, and exhaustion, Mary witnesses harrowing brutality but also unexpected kindness. The story is riveting, and perplexing once she is traded back to her home.* Taylor Caldwell was a prolific writer, and one I read when I was younger. She died in, and this book, her last, *Answer As a Man* certainly delivers as her others did. All his life, Jason Garrity has had to battle intolerance and injustice in his quest for power, money, and love. His new hotel will give him financial security, the means to support a loving family and become an upstanding citizen. When family secrets and financial greed combine to destroy his dreams, his rigid moral convictions are suddenly brought into question. Caldwell believed the banking industry was way too powerful, and often took aim at it, as she did in this book. It chronicles the life of a very poor, impoverished Irish immigrant to the U. He was an upstanding citizen, God-fearing, but maybe naive in some respects. Good book if you enjoy very deep character study. There are many twists and turns is she going to inherit the family home or is the man who has been caring for the home and his daughter the logical inheritors. Well developed plot with a happy ending. Celeste Ng is a hot new author. I read another of her books see below but this time I read *Little Fires Everywhere*. There are so many various characters and plots in this book, as in her others. Emotions well up, waxing and waning on both sides of the issue. You may even find yourself changing your own mind about the right or wrong of a child raised with a natural-born mother albeit late to the raising or the mother the child has known since near birth. Ng likes to write books with lots of grit and thorny issues. *The Rent Collector* by Camron Wright. This book

has so many layers: Believe it or not, there is also quite a bit in this about literature. They take place in present day semi-wild west, and chronicle the fish and game warden, Joe Pickett, as he unravels another crime in his territory. A woman has disappeared, and the governor has asked him to figure it out. He does, but the tale meanders through multiple layers of intriguing story. His books are riveting. About a dysfunctional family, through and through. When Lydia [the daughter] is found floating in the lake, her family is forced to analyze what put her there. Was it pressure from her family to succeed? Was it pressure to fit in? Was it a crime of passion or convenience? I was spellbound reading the last half of this book. I loved each flawed family member, especially Hannah. While the story went where I hoped it would go, I was not disappointed at all with the progression. It was also quite insightful on the prejudices that society had about Chinese Americans still during that timeframe and how careful parents have to be to put their dreams onto their children. Would be a good book club read. Am currently reading her next novel, *Little Fires Everywhere*. A Novel by Anita Diamant. A very, very intriguing book. The book is written from the voice of a Jewish grandmother as she tells her granddaughter the saga of her life starting about , who struggles with her own individuality, with her domineering mother who never says a kind word to her. She becomes a reporter on a local newspaper, which opens her eyes to more of the world than she ever knew. She finally meets the right man of course! Two of my friends have said the trilogy is her best. *Redeeming Love* details the fictional story of a godly man, Michael Hosea, forging his way in the era of the Gold Rush. The entire book is about the story, the rescue, and it parallels a bit of scripture about Hosea who rescues a prostitute names Gomer. You get into the heads of both Hosea and the prostitute, named Angel. We read this for one of my book groups. This book takes place in the s or 90s, about a young college student who is raped. She was engaged to be married, was a stellar student. The book chronicles what happens to her when she discovers she is pregnant from the rape. Every possible thing goes wrong in her life. I ended up spending a good part of a day plowing through it. Lots of meaty issues to discuss in a book club if your group would be interested and willing to talk about rape, abortion, adoption and the thorny issues surrounding all of those things, but with a Christian bent, for sure. *The Tuscan Child* by Rhys Bowen. Her father she knew, had been shot down over Italy, but he never talked much about it. And about the intense love affair between the injured pilot and a caring woman of the village. I could almost smell the flowers, taste the olives, hear the bees flitting, and loved the prose about the simple meals that were described. I really enjoyed the book. A Novel by Catherine Ryan Hyde. Almost a page turner. When Ethan, a year old boy and his mother come home unexpectedly to find dad and his young secretary in a compromising position, all hell breaks loose. Separation happens instantly and just as his father moves out, his mother has to go take care of her aging mother.

**Chapter 4 : The Tall Ships Races | Cruise Europe**

*Excerpt from the chapter: The River Quay Saga While the drinks flowed and the money poured in, Machine-appointed liquor control agents were busy shaking down bar owners and commiserating with the mobsters.*

Excerpt from chapter 1: On March 13, a demolition crew in Las Vegas, Nevada engineered a dramatic implosion that brought the Stardust Hotel and Casino crashing to the ground on which it stood for a half-century. It was a legacy that wore the face of a tough Italian immigrant but which had its roots in an Irish-American experience that began in a time and place known as the wild-west. The wild-west era of bandits on horseback was not so distant from the gangster age of the motorized, big-city mobster. In Kansas City, where the Kansas and Missouri Rivers meet in a dark and turbulent confluence, the two time periods flowed seamlessly into one another as a rush of immigrants converged on the rapidly growing stomping grounds of Wild Bill Hickock and Wyatt Earp. The Jessie James Gang was still robbing area trains and spending the loot in Kansas City gambling dens when a penniless son of Irish immigrants named James Pendergast arrived from upriver at St. Joseph, Missouri in A stout and hearty man, young Jim found work in an iron foundry and leisure in the same gambling dens that the James boys frequented. In he placed a long shot bet on a horse named Climax and won enough money to go into business for himself. For Pendergast, the choice was clear; he would open a saloon. The fact that there were already saloons in a town of only 50, was no deterrent to the garrulous Irishman. He picked a spot on St. Louis Avenue in the West Bottoms and affectionately named his saloon the Climax. The West Bottoms today is a semi-derelict warehouse district of old red brick buildings and arched underpasses. Occasionally, some life is injected into the Bottoms when an event such as the American Royal is held at Kemper Arena, the glass and concrete stadium that used to be home to the Kansas City Kings NBA basketball team. Most of the time, its streets are quiet since the only people who actually live in the Bottoms are homeless. In the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, the West Bottoms was a dynamic mix of heavy industry, agriculture, and rollicking nightlife. Dominating the district were some of the largest stockyards in the nation, with acres of wooden pens housing millions of head of western cattle bound for the eastern market. Near the state line on West Ninth Street was the "Wettest Block in the World," named so because 23 of the 24 buildings housed saloons. Union Avenue itself was a brightly lit corridor of debauchery where hustlers and con men stood at the ready to take advantage of the nabobs fresh from the train. The official Census Report of describes the West Bottoms as such: Along the river, west of Mulberry Street, were large slaughter and packing houses, fertilizing works, and railroad depots and yards. On both sides of Ninth Street were junk shops and second hand clothing stores. In other portions of the ward the residents were chiefly Irish, German and native laborers. His Climax saloon catered mostly to the laborers who lived and toiled in the Bottoms. With his bow tie, bushy mustache and affable personality, Pendergast was both approachable and responsive. He would cash their paychecks at the bar, lend them money, or drop off a load of coal on a cold winter night. Known today as Columbus Park, it remains against all trends a proud Italian neighborhood anchored around the Holy Rosary Church, where the Parish Priest is a still a native Italian and a centuries old Sicilian tradition known as The St. The neighborhood is walled in by the produce market square on the West, the Missouri River to the North, a housing project on the East, and old downtown rising across the freeway to the South. Fire hydrants painted in the Italian tri-color stake out the boundaries and line the narrow streets of old but cheerful red brick homes with iron grillwork and statues of St. Christopher in small, tidy yards. It is a tenacious clinging, for despite the flags, Madonnas, and other visible icons, the Italian American community in this neighborhood is nowadays several hundred small and the restaurants and delis mix aromas with Vietnamese specialty shops. In , there were five murders in one week in Little Italy. In the ten years between and forty murders, including the killing of a woman shopkeeper, went unsolved. When witnesses or victims were questioned, they knew nothing. What investigators were able to piece together was that a sinister organization, known alternately as the Mafia and the Black Hand, was at work in the Italian enclave. Their modus operandi was to leave a polite but cryptic written warning, sometimes featuring an ominous black handprint, demanding money from a neighboring businessman. The neighbor

could either pay up or suffer violent consequences. Joseph Raimo, an Italian policeman, was assigned to the North End in hopes he could penetrate the silence. The unfortunate countryman was shot-gunned to death while walking his beat at Fourth and Holmes. A brigade of twenty-five officers led by another Italian named Louis Olivero, raided Little Italy to comb the streets and apprehend suspects. Twelve men and an arsenal of weapons were brought in from the neighborhood saloons but the officers were unable to obtain any useful information from the Omerta-bound suspects, all of whom had bail bondsmen and lawyers at the ready. The violence reached its darkest in when a man named Paul Catanzaro murdered an eight-year old boy named Frank Carramusa. Catanzaro was caught in his murderous act and nearly beaten to death by outraged neighbors. As for Officer Olivero, his home was bombed and honest Italians avoided him for fear of what might happen should they be suspected of informing. The Mafia was an insular problem that attracted little attention outside the neighborhood. Excerpt from the chapter: With the city expanding to the south, Tom moved his headquarters, which came to be known as the Jackson County Democratic Club, to the second floor of a modest brick building at Main Street. There he maintained an unpretentious office that was imposing in its austerity. Boss Tom came and went through a secret entrance as a line of favor seekers stretched outside along Main Street for two or sometimes even three blocks. It was a democratic line, where prominent businessmen, lawyers and politicians waited behind barbers and bums. Supplicants squirmed in the uncomfortable chairs of the front waiting room before being ushered into the inner sanctum by a beefy six-foot-three-inch retired riverboat captain named Elijah Matheus. Tom talked very little during his four or five minute meetings. Such edicts reinforced the notion that Tom Pendergast was an autocrat and the Machine a dictatorship. From his base at Main St. He led a Kansas City contingent to the Kentucky Derby every year to bet on his own horses. Soon after, slot machines began appearing in mom and pop businesses all over the city. The Kansas City Star noted that children had free and easy access to the one-armed bandits and were squandering their milk money. Pendergast painted gambling as a proletarian issue in an interview with St. Louis Post-Dispatch reporter Ralph Coghlan: The Celebrity Gangster Lazia returned to Little Italy two months before the war ended without serving any time in the military. He owned some taxicabs with his father for a short time and then purchased a carnival business. He also applied his talents to bootlegging, gambling and politicking "It is since Mr. They were divided and did not count for much. They were simply satellites of the Irish political boss, Mr. Lazia kept a luxuriously furnished office complete with bookshelves filled with literary classics. Reading good books has helped me and I advise my boys to do likewise. He propelled his trim, welterweight figure with a crisp, confident stride, pausing to give a few coins to a panhandler or engage in an articulate conversation with businessmen and their admiring wives. If Lazia stopped on the sidewalk at the intersection of Twelfth and Baltimore, it meant that he was available without appointment to favor seekers whose numbers swelled as times got worse during the Great Depression. Many of the same people who crowded around him at Twelfth and Baltimore ate at the free soup kitchen that Lazia sponsored in the North End. Tuxedos and gowns were required and so was a connection to get inside, where the attendants were as sharply dressed as the guests, only with guns bulging under their cumberbuns. On stage was a big band dressed in Spanish costumes playing swing and saucy Latin dance music. For recreation, Lazia would retreat to his palatial compound at nearby Lake Lotawana, which consisted of three homes, a servants quarters and a private beach from where he would launch his high-powered speedboat and splash waves on prosperous and respectable Kansas City professionals. Penna and Binaggio arrived about 8: When he passed in front of the club, Gambill heard water leaking inside. He contacted the police dispatcher who sent two officers to check things out. The policemen pushed open the unlocked door and laid eyes on Charlie Gargotta, lying supine on the floor in a widening pool of blood oozing from four bullet holes in the back of his skull. In the rear of the room, water from what turned out to be a clogged toilet from the second story hotel meandered past the feet of Charlie Binaggio, who was stretched back in his desk chair, also with four bullets in his brain. Robbery was immediately ruled out as a motive since Gargotta still had two thousand dollars in his pockets and Binaggio still wore his diamond studded belt buckle. Nick Penna, who was armed when they left him at the Last Chance Tavern, had been ordered to stay behind. The killers, apparently well-known and trusted by their victims, had pulled off a professional job, taking care to collect their shell casings and wipe away prints. Four bullets to the

head was reminiscent of the Fred Reneger hit three years earlier. The coroner determined that the shootings had occurred at Gargotta, himself an experienced assassin, had been making his way toward the door when he was shot and had grabbed the window blinds as he fell, breaking off several of the slats as he went down. Either he had sniffed danger and was trying to make an escape or he had set up the hit on Binaggio and been "dismissed" before the killers shot him from behind. Naturally, there were no live witnesses to the crime. The media, however, was quick to make metaphorical witnesses out of President Truman and Governor Smith, whose oversized portraits looked down on the scene of the crime from their prominent positions on the clubhouse wall. Gangland hits always made good copy but the political overtones of this one made the story particularly juicy. The story appeared on front pages nationwide. Law enforcement was as busy as the media in the aftermath of the murder. The day after the slaying, three young Italian-American men were arrested on a concealed weapons charge including a tough-as-nails year-old named Carl DeLuna. DeLuna and his pals were released on bond and never tied to the slaying but Carl Deluna would figure prominently in the KC underworld in the years to come. Other men who were rounded up were also connected to the Mob: In Denver, two gamblers produced alibis upon questioning. Louis, Ralph Caleco, John Vitale and future family boss Tony Giardino were grilled for five hours but gave up nothing. Ballistics tests on the bullets were checked for matches in Chicago to no avail. Nothing ever came of it. The investigation went international when a Mexican Police Chief notified American authorities of a gathering of American and Sicilian Mafiosi in Tiajuana that was underway when Binaggio was killed. Attending the Tiajuana confab were at least two mobsters thought to have contributed to the Governor Smith election fund. They were Tony Lopiparo of St. The Binaggio investigation was similar to the one following the Lazia hit in the sense that it was thorough and exhaustive without producing any hard evidence.

Chapter 5 : calendrierdelascience.com - Feature Articles

*If river quay did not improve this I think customer better don't go here for ENJOY. Because the service is terrible They will try to serve your beer less and told you tat they had check the cctv all the beer had serve.*

Published on March 23, Gary Jenkins has an insider view of Strawman, not only because he is the producer to Gangland Wire; but because he was an officer in the Kansas City Police Intelligence Unit that was listening to the wire that was recording the Kansas City Mob. Vincent was the Kansas City Boss in the movie. Vincent Borelli was based on real life mobster Nicholas Civella. His Underboss Artie Piscano was played by. He was the Underboss to the Kansas City Family. That is why he was responsible to make sure that each family got there cut of the Las Vegas Skim. Before he dies the FBI finds his notes and was able to bring down the Outfit. The real Carl was raided by the FBI but he did not die on the spot from a heart attack. The FBI did find his notes but they were encrypted. They had to figure out what the notes meant by matching it up to recordings of the gangsters and other evidence. An entrepreneur named Marion Trozollo started to buy up all the abandoned building and renovating them for inexpensive spaces for art galleries, shops, eateries, and other family friendly locations. This development was driven by an art colony attracted by the cheap rent offered by Marion Trozollo. This part of town was called the River Quay pronounced Key. It was adjacent to the City Market. It was not the shops in the City Market competing with the shops in River Quay as being the problem. This thriving development of the River Quay would be too much temptation for the mob to not get a taste of the action. A bar was opened up in the River Quay. The tavern owner was a man named Freddie Bonadonna. Like Trozollo, Bonadonna could see the great business potential that the River Quay held. He was one of the first to take advantage of the vision being built by Marion Trozollo. There was another man named Joe Canizaro. He was a developer from the New Orleans area. He has experience from building in the French Quarter of a mix of residential, artist shops, retail, and a bar scene. He was called upon by Marion Trozollo to help fulfill the vision of the River Quay. In Kansas City there was a desire to build a conference center and a hotel in the downtown area. To fulfill the building of the conference center and hotel a block of seedy bars and strip clubs on 12th Street would have to be torn down. The city invested the money and they tore down these locations on 12th Street. In the demolishing of these businesses it displaced members of the Kansas City Mob who have been running this area up until the tear down. These mobsters needed a place to go to regain their traction in their illegal enterprises. They now had their eye on the River Quay. Nicholas Civella A location that was a place for hipsters to hang out was converted into a porno theater called the Old Chelsea Too. This was very out of place compared to the rest of the thriving shops in the River Quay area. Freddie Bonadonna knew that this opening would jeopardize the River Quay development. He wanted to make sure that the area would be kept clean and maintain the family friendly vibe that was so essential to the growth and productivity of this area. This would put him at odds with the Kansas City Family who had always made their living by selling vice. Other bars started popping up in the area. Freddie Bonadonna was desperate in maintaining the integrity of what he started. He would start to play a very dangerous game. He was going to help these mobsters on the surface but behind the scenes do everything that he could to ensure their failure. What makes Freddie Bonadonna think that he can get away with trying to play such a dangerous game? He has an in with the mob. His father was David Bonadonna. As the old adage goes keep your friends close, but keep your enemies closer. Freddie Bonadonna met with Joe Canizaro. He told Canizaro that he was going to introduce him to some people that were interested in building in the River Quay. You are going to tell them that you back them and support them. Once they leave we are going to do everything that we can to resist them. He could not get a liquor license from a west side councilman. This councilman was a friend to Freddie Bonadonna. Joseph Cammisano was the leader of the other Kansas City mobsters that had their businesses on 12th Street. These gangsters were looking to the leadership of the Civella Family to handle and take care of the politicians and leverage their muscle to gain entry to the River Quay. With all of the growth of the River Quay parking was scarce. Freddie Bonadonna had been leasing empty lots in the area from the city. It was great foresight on his part and became very lucrative. The city leased these lots cheaply to Bonadonna because they had no use of

them and did not see the value in them like Freddie did. Soon enough Freddie Bonadonna was making a couple of thousand dollars each weekend. The Cammisano brothers wanted a cut of this cash money. They started asserting pressure and it was not before long that David Bonadonna was passing messages to his son that he needs to start helping these people and give them their cut. Freddie pleaded to his father that he did not want to help the Cammisano brothers nor did he want them in the River Quay. The father decided to take up for his son. Willie told David that he has to help them. David then told Willie that he was not going to force his son to help them establish businesses in the River Quay or give them a cut of the parking lot money. Cammisano told Bonadonna that his son could get hurt. Bonadonna said that if anyone was going to try and hurt his son Freddie they would have to go through him first. This put the two gangsters at odds with each other and forced a sit down with Willie Cammisano, David Bonadonna, and Nick Civella. At the sit down Civella did not broker a deal or offer a judgment to his warring constituents. He told them either to figure it out, or do whatever you have to do. A position Civella would later regret. On July 22nd, about 30 days after that meeting with Civella and Cammisano, David Bonadonna was found dead in the trunk of a Mustang with five bullets to the head. Sonny Bowen, a man with a contract on his life for unrelated reasons and Gary Parker, a business partner of Freddie Bonadonna start to plan retribution for the murder of David Bonadonna. Freddie Bonadonna goes into hiding and the 12th Street gangsters started building Las Vegas like bars in the River Quay. On February 22nd, Bowen was murdered and shot to death in front of everyone. Later on August 5th, Gary Parker died from injuries he received after bomb was placed and exploded underneath his car. Sonny Bowen Grave On March 27th, after everyone from the River Quay went home for the night there was a large explosion. Where the taverns once stood a 20 foot hole now exists. This is the end of the River Quay. Nick Civella knows that keeping a low key is critical in staying off the radar of the Feds. Now there were multiple murders and a couple of buildings that were blown up and all for what? Nick Civella was battling cancer and was heading off to jail for a gambling conviction so he stepped back. His temper would rise and it would pop off like a cork. However there was an order to put on the backburner any murder or acts of violence due to the fact that this would become front page news. Newspaper River Quay Bombings Carl Spero a rival gangster was seeing the disarray of the Civella Family; and saw this as an opportunity to take revenge for the murder of his brother Nick who was a Teamster member. He and his other brothers Joe and Michael were trying to take over the Civella Family. This was easily traced back to Spero. The Spero brothers were all shot at the Virginia Tavern. Michael Spero was killed, Carl Spero was fighting for his life but paralyzed, and Joseph Spero was hit but less seriously wounded. Carl Spero was found shot gunned in the back lying in the street. They were told that the planning would take place at a bar called The Villa Capri. The feds planted a wire in this location. When the feds started listening to what was being picked up by the wire, they heard a lot of disco music. What they do hear is them talking about Las Vegas, Teamsters, and skimming. Other crime families had interest in the Las Vegas skim as well. The learned that DeLuna was getting the cash from the casinos, taking the share for Kansas City and sending it back to Chicago, Milwaukee, and Cleveland. The feds were expecting to find out information on the mob in Kansas City and instead learn about what the Midwest mobsters were doing in Las Vegas for years. I shared a table with Gary at Mob Con. These wire taps were incredible in the information that was uncovered. He was only a Strawman clean guy that was a front for the mob , hence the name of the operations that took down the mob in Las Vegas. Was it Tony Spilotro or the Chicago Outfit?

**Chapter 6 : The Bridge on the River Kwai - Wikipedia**

*The River Market (formerly known as Westport Landing, the City Market, and River Quay) is a riverfront neighborhood in Kansas City, Missouri that comprises the first and oldest incorporated district in Kansas City.*

**Chapter 7 : OBX MLS Search | SAGA Realty & Construction**

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Chapter 8 : Centenary Quay | Southampton | Crest Nicholson

*The Bridge on the River Kwai is a British-American epic war film directed by David Lean and based on the novel Le Pont de la Rivière Kwai () by Pierre calendrierdelascience.com film uses the historical setting of the construction of the Burma Railway in*

Chapter 9 : The Bridge on the River Kwai () - IMDb

*After settling his differences with a Japanese PoW camp commander, a British colonel co-operates to oversee his men's construction of a railway bridge for their captors - while oblivious to a plan by the Allies to destroy it.*