

Chapter 1 : Alberto Anselmi and Giovanni Scalise

YOU ARE READING. Scourge X Reader Fanfiction. Meet Scourge the Hedgehog. Read and see what he can do to you. This is a Valentine's Day gift for a very special Scourge fangirl.

This section needs additional citations for verification. Please help improve this article by adding citations to reliable sources. Unsourced material may be challenged and removed. February Learn how and when to remove this template message At They were shot by four men using weapons that included two Thompson submachine guns. Two of the shooters were dressed as uniformed policemen, while the others wore suits, ties, overcoats and hats. Witnesses saw the "police" leading the other men at gunpoint out of the garage after the shooting. Two collaborators were also shot: Schwimmer, a former optician turned gambler and gang associate, and John May, an occasional mechanic for the Moran gang. When real Chicago police officers arrived at the scene, one of the victims, Frank Gusenberg was still alive. He was taken to the hospital, where doctors stabilized him for a short time. Police tried to question Gusenberg. When asked who shot him, Gusenberg, who had sustained fourteen bullet wounds, replied "No one shot me. Several factors contributed to the timing of the plan to kill George "Bugs" Moran. Both had been presidents of the Unione Siciliana , the local Mafia, and close associates of Capone. Moran was muscling in on a Capone-run dog track in the Chicago suburbs and he had taken over several saloons that were run by Capone, insisting they were in his territory. The intent was to kill Moran, and perhaps two or three of his lieutenants. The Gusenberg brothers were supposed to drive two empty trucks to Detroit that day to pick up two loads of stolen Canadian whiskey. All of the victims, with the exception of John May, were dressed in their best clothes, as was customary for the North Siders and other gangsters at the time. Moran was not there, having left his Parkway Hotel apartment late. As Moran and one of his men, Ted Newberry, approached the rear of the warehouse from a side street, they saw a police car approach the building. They immediately turned and retraced their steps, going to a nearby coffee shop. They encountered another gang member, Henry Gusenberg, on the street. Henry was warned and turned back. Willie Marks, also a North Side Gang member, spotted the police car on his way to the garage. He ducked into a doorway and jotted down the license number before leaving the neighborhood. That morning the physical similarity between the two men was enhanced by their dress: Witnesses outside the garage saw a Cadillac sedan pull to a stop in front of the garage. Four men, two dressed in police uniform, emerged and walked inside. The "police officers" then ordered the men to line up against the wall. The two "police officers" then signaled to the pair in civilian clothes who had accompanied them. Two of the killers opened fire with Thompson sub-machine guns , one with a round box magazine and the other a round drum. They were thorough, spraying their victims left and right, even continuing to fire after all seven had hit the floor. To give the appearance that everything was under control, the men in street clothes came out with their hands up, prodded by the two uniformed police officers. Despite fourteen bullet wounds, he was still conscious, but died three hours later, refusing to utter a word about the identities of the killers. Frank Gusenberg , the brother of Peter Gusenberg and also an enforcer. His resemblance to Moran, including the clothes he was wearing, is what allegedly set the massacre in motion before Moran actually arrived. Orvidson, who had taken in three men as roomers ten days before the massacre; their rooming houses were directly across the street from the Clark Street garage. Later, these women wavered in their identification, and Fletcher, Lewis, and Harry Keywell were all questioned and cleared by Chicago Police. Nevertheless, the Keywell brothers and by extension the Purple Gang would remain ensnared in the massacre case for all time. Many also believed what the killers wanted them to believe " that the police did it. On February 22, police were called to the scene of a garage fire on Wood Street where a Cadillac Sedan was found disassembled and partially burned. It was determined that the car had been used by the killers. Louis gangster with ties to the Capone organization, the Purple Gang, and a St. Police could not turn up any information about persons named James Morton or Frank Rogers. But they had a definite lead on one of the killers. Just minutes before the killings, a truck driver named Elmer Lewis had turned a corner only a block away from North Clark and sideswiped what he took to be a police car. He told police later that he stopped immediately but was waved away by the uniformed driver,

whom he noticed was missing a front tooth. Wallace Caldwell, who had also witnessed the accident. Burke was also a fugitive, under indictment for robbery and murder in Ohio. Police eventually charged McGurn and Scalise with the massacre. The murder charges against Jack McGurn were finally dropped because of a lack of evidence, and he was just charged with a violation of the Mann Act: Rolfe was the main witness against him, making him known as the "Blonde Alibi. Burke had been drinking that night, rear-ended another vehicle and drove off. Patrolman Charles Skelly pursued, finally forcing Burke off the road. As Skelly hopped on the running board, he was shot three times and died of his wounds later that night. The car was found wrecked and abandoned just outside St. Joseph and traced to Fred Dane. By this time police photos confirmed that Dane was in fact Fred Burke, wanted by the Chicago police for his participation in the St. Joseph authorities immediately notified the Chicago police, who requested that both machine guns be brought there at once. Unfortunately, no further concrete evidence would surface in the massacre case. Burke would be captured over a year later on a Missouri farm. As the case against him in the murder of Officer Skelly was strongest, he was tried in Michigan and subsequently sentenced to life imprisonment. Burke died in prison in A brief shootout erupted, resulting in the death of bank robber Russell Gibson. Taken into custody were Doc Barker , Byron Bolton, and two women. While interrogating agents got nothing out of Barker, Bolton a hitherto obscure criminal proved to be a "geyser of information", as one crime historian called him. Bolton claimed to have taken part in the St. The newspaper declared that the crime had been "solved", despite being stonewalled by J. Edgar Hoover and the Bureau, who did not want any part of the massacre case. Bolton, it was reported, claimed that the murder of Bugs Moran had been plotted in "October or November" at a Couderay, Wisconsin resort owned by Fred Goetz. The men stayed two or three weeks, hunting and fishing when they were not planning the murder of their enemies. Byron Bolton claimed he and Jimmy Moran were charged with watching the S. Police had indeed found a letter addressed to Bolton in the lookout nest and possibly a vial of prescription medicine. Bolton gave an account of the massacre different from the one generally told by historians. He claimed that he saw only "plainclothes" men exit the Cadillac and go into the garage. This indicates that a second car was used by the killers. One witness, George Bricchet, claimed to have seen at least two uniformed men exiting a car in the alley and entering the garage through its rear doors. A Peerless sedan had been found near a Maywood house owned by Claude Maddox in the days after the massacre, and in one of the pockets was an address book belonging to victim Albert Weinshank. When the killers who had expected to kill Moran and maybe two or three of his men were unexpectedly confronted with seven men, they simply decided to kill them all and get out fast. Bolton claimed that Capone was furious with him for his mistake and the resulting police pressure and threatened to kill him, only to be dissuaded by Fred Goetz. Georgette Winkeler revealed that her husband and his friends had formed a special crew used by Capone for high-risk jobs. The mob boss was said to have trusted them implicitly and nicknamed them the "American Boys". Karpis also claimed that Capone himself had told him while they were in Alcatraz together that Goetz had been the actual planner of the massacre. All the men he named, with the exceptions of Burke and Maddox, were dead by Bank robber Harvey Bailey would later complain in his autobiography that he and Fred Burke had been drinking beer in Calumet City at the time of the massacre, and the resulting heat forced them to abandon their bank robbing ventures. Claude Maddox was questioned fruitlessly by Chicago Police, and there the matter lay. Crime historians are still divided on whether or not the "American Boys" committed the St. Two prime suspects are Cosa Nostra hit men John Scalise and Albert Anselmi ; both men were effective killers and are frequently mentioned as possibilities for two of the shooters. In the days after the massacre, Scalise was heard to brag, "I am the most powerful man in Chicago. Gangland lore has it that Al Capone had discovered that the pair was planning to betray him. Legend states that at the climax of a dinner party thrown in their honor, Capone produced a baseball bat and beat the trio to death. Marion and the surrounding area were then overrun by the warring bootleg factions of the Shelton Brothers and Charlie Birger. Thompson in the care of the Fox Hotel of Elgin, Illinois.

Chapter 2 : Doug Ritter Valentines PINK Ribbon Special - PINK RSK Mk1 and PINK Photon Freedom

Government convened the two-day gathering following a call by the total shutdown movement during a march to the Union Buildings on Women's Day. The summit is aimed at finding ways to address the scourge of femicide and women abuse in the country.

The Castle, Commonwealth Wasteland, Boston. It had been easier to enter the Minuteman HQ when the hole was still in the east wall, but a terrible tactical choice to leave it open. Now everyone had to use the main gate at the opposite side of the fort. The bonds between the Brotherhood and the Minuteman had never been better and it was becoming so common to see Power armour at the Castle, that Charles had built a workshop for the armour to be housed and repaired in. Charles was waiting for Piper. Charles still had his trademark Piper was on her way from Diamond City with Nick and Danse. Charles sat at a guard post, sipping a Nuka-Cola staring at the sky. It was nice to finally have some peace, and Charles soon started napping. Hearing voices, Charles started to wake. Recognizing one, Charles leapt up from his seat. Nick and Danse were smiling as Piper was smirking from behind a camera. At times, Charles had hated himself for repairing that camera for Piper because she had an entire album of embarrassing photos, like when Charles got blackout drunk and played a game of baseball using frag grenades and a super sledge in his underwear. That was one of the defining points in his life. Danse saluted Charles before he headed for the armour stores. Nick tapped Charles on the shoulder before telling Charles and Piper to enjoy themselves. Piper was rocking on her feet as Charles laid his hands on either cheek and kissed Piper on the lips. Piper wrapped her arms around Charles head and when they broke away from each other, Charles spat Pipers chewing gum on the floor. You and me both know that you have a stash of that stuff at home. You have an addiction, should we stop by the Combat Zone and ask Cait how she managed? Charles started laughing as well and took so far as a good omen for the rest of the day. Just before Charles took off for Boston, he whistled and from the castle, came Dogmeat, holding a picnic basket between his teeth. Piper had to give Charles some credit. He was usually a never-ending ray of sunshine to his friends in this shitty world. Charles had told Piper about how he had first joined the Minuteman as a coping mechanism. Something to take his mind off of Nora, but in the end, the endless cries for help had allowed Charles to get a taste of how this new world worked and helped him adjust. Eventually, Charles stopped and crouched so that Piper could get off. Piper had been so caught up in her daydreams that she had only now noticed the sign of Goodneighbour shining overhead. Charles pressed a kiss to her cheek. Just you and me, all night long. Piper blushed again and loosened a few buttons on her coat, trying to cool her heated skin. It took Piper a moment to process what he meant, to which she rewarded him with a punch in the arm. Throwing the butt of a spent cigarette to the floor, John opened his arms welcoming his two close friends to the town. His expression was as usual. Hancock then patted Dogmeat on the head. So, go for broke and enjoy yourselves. Especially when you then tried to go after a behemoth straight after, screaming like a madman. Being reckless like that has its consequences. Throwing her arms behind her head, Piper began to relax. Dogmeat deposited the wicker basket on a table by the door before he also laid down. Charles started emptying the wicker basket as Piper watched in excitement. Charles would offer to make Piper some home cooked meals whenever he was around, and Piper would enthusiastically accept. It always gave a certain air of domesticity, and Piper loved it. When Dogmeat decided to join in, it was almost impossible to say no. Charles slid up the bed towards Piper. The puppy dog eyes had started, and Piper was throwing up her hands to stop his advance. In the end, Charles won, and Piper tasted the stew. Her eyes lit up before Piper grabbed the offered bowl and started to eat the stew. Charles grabbed two Nuka-colas and joined Piper on the bed. Dogmeat crawled up on the bed and laid across the bottom of the bed. Charles was in bliss. After their lunch was finished, Piper headed into the bathroom and checked the shower. Thankfully, Hancock had gotten them a room with a working hot shower and Piper soon found herself eager to get in under the water. The stares were only increasing as more and more layers came off, and by the time that Piper was down to her underwear, the book lay forgotten at his side as Charles looked at Piper with such affection that it still surprised her. The shower is big enough for two? Charles got a mischievous look in his eyes as he rose from the bed. While they had slept together before,

Piper was still a little nervous about doing it. Piper watched the muscles on his back tense and relax as he pulled the white cotton t-shirt off. Piper was pulled from her stupor when Charles called to her, from the shower, as naked as the day he was born. He was holding a bar of soap and was offering to clean Piper down. Not helping the shyness, but Piper slowly managed to take off her underwear and join Charles under the water. Piper gave a loud sigh of relief as her muscles relaxed under the warm water and yelped as Charles ran a soapy hand down along her back. Piper was just finishing her outfit with a simple silver earrings and black pumps. Piper never recognised Charles appear behind her and she yelped when he pressed a kiss to her neck. Piper looked up at Charles, his tuxedo almost looked tailored, it fit him so well. Piper leaned up and kissed Charles on the jaw before she looked herself over again. As soon as they were inside the door of The Third Rail, Ham was ushering Charles and Piper into a booth down in the back. The bar was packed and after a while, Whitechapel Charlie floated over, passing a whiskey to Charles and Piper. Charles sipped from his glass, wincing as the strong liquor travelled down his throat. Piper was looking at the glass with disgust. Charles went to grab her glass, but as he was reaching for it, Piper kissed him unexpectedly. Charles stopped for a second, before he smiled. He just hoped that Piper could see the same. Grabbing the glass, Charles shimmied his way out of the booth. Tardy boys will be punished! Charles eventually reached the bar. He was surprised at how many faces he could recognize in the crowd. Cait seemed to be chatting with Mac, Nick was smoking over in the corner, and after spotting his trademark tricorn, Charles knew that Hancock was also in the building. Charlie swapped the whiskey for the beer and quickly made it back to Piper. She had her arms crossed and was tapping her fingers off the table. She was trying to look angry, but the smile on her face was betraying her image. Charles and Piper wrapped their arms around each other and chatted long into the evening. Some time later, Magnolia appeared on stage. Piper watched as Charles got that glint in his eyes again and knew what was about to happen. Piper rolled her eyes but extended her hand anyway. Charlie all but leaped from the booth and pulled Piper along. There were a few couples out on the dancefloor, but they all faded into dust as Charles and Piper started dancing together. As they slowly moved along with the music, nothing else matter to them, except for who was in their arms. Piper screamed as Charles suddenly grabbed her, dipped her, and kissed her passionately. To feed that burning hunger that both their bodies were craving. Piper grabbed Charles hand, and using a strength that few knew she had, pulled Charles from The Third Rail towards the Rexford. Piper was almost certain that she could hear Hancock laughing from the dance floor. As Charles and Piper ran from the bar, they started laughing again. Charles suddenly pulled Piper backwards and using his momentum, lifted Piper into his arms, bridal style. Swallowing her nerves, Piper leaned up and kissed Charles on the lips, surprised at his ability to continue running, despite her extra weight and having to also focus on the kiss. The kisses just seemed to spur Charles on and he started bounding up the stairs of the Redford, two steps at a time. Once Charles reached their room, he kicked the door in. Laying Piper down on the bed, Charles locked the door. Dogmeat was being minded by Hancock for the evening, and even if he was on his own, Charles was sure that he could take care of himself.

Chapter 3 : The Seven Levels of Single | Points in Case

The Saint Valentine's Day Massacre is the name given to the Valentine's Day murder of seven members and associates of Chicago's North Side calendriredelascience.com men were gathered at a Lincoln Park garage on the morning of Valentine's Day, where they were made to line up against a wall and shot by four unknown assailants.

Opinions expressed are those of my own. Does your child have a love of all things Lion? Safety Scissors Black Crayon Directions: After drawn, cut along those lines so that the paper forms a heart shaped card when opened. This will be the face of the lion. Next, fold an orange piece of paper in half and lay the yellow on top of it. Draw a mane shape along the outside, cut that out, and paste with the glue stick to the yellow. When unfolded the yellow piece will open on top like a card. Then, fold the red and pink construction paper in half and cut out a thin shaped heart for the mouth and small heart for the nose. Finally, paste on the mouth, nose, and wiggle eyes as well as have your child draw on whiskers. Be prepared for the Rise of Scar! With the arrival of the Dry Season, tensions run high, patience wears thin and thirsty tempers flare. Who is your favorite character on the show? My kids and I enjoyed watching this DVD and we were excited to see the addition of new characters to the series. The Lion Guard has a great continuing story line of The Lion King, and not only incorporates great musical scores into episodes, but also shares life lessons that are great for young children. Looking for other activities like this Lion Craft to entertain your Kiddos? To enter please follow the directions via the Rafflecopter form below. Odds are based on the number of entries, and by participating, you agree to these terms and the laws set forth by your individual state. Entries will only be accepted through the Rafflecopter Form, and Fun Learning Life is not responsible for disruption of the page or service which could cause problems with entering. Shipping information, including email, phone, and address will be collected at that time. The winner has 48 hours to respond, after that an alternate will be chosen, and so on and so forth. Fun Learning Life does not sell personal information. The prize will be fulfilled by the PR Firm. Fun Learning Life does not share information with 3rd parties unless specifically expressed in a specific promotion or giveaway. This giveaway is not associated, nor sponsored by Facebook. More from my site.

Valentine's Day Lion Craft and The Lion Guard - The Rise Of Scar DVD! January 15, Carlee at Fun Learning Life 68 Comments A special thank you goes out to Disney Home Entertainment for sending my family a copy of The Lion Guard - The Rise Of Scar DVD for review and inspiring this Valentine's Day Lion Craft.

Heats on Defeat blackheads and remove 2x more deep down dirt. Nasty pimple roll Date: It also leads the bacteria and pus in your pimple go deep Full Circle Graham Crackers. Yogurt and Honey Mask: How doctor for acne I had it bad he told me to wash my face with a face full of pimple-like bumps down there how are you supposed to get rid of them? Gurl 7 things you never knew were affected by PMS. Here are a few things that can actually make your case of acne worse: Evens out the skin tone and gives and but also a brightening effect " making it particularly good for fading acne scars. Medical procedures may help clear skin; Adult acne: Get rid of Blackheads naturally in 5 mins. Glo How to use baking soda for blackheads on nose is a new article that will show 11 ways to use baking soda for removing blackheads. How to Get Rid of Clogged Pores give your skin an unwanted bumpy look and feel. Doctors give unbiased trusted information on the benefits and side effects of Estrogen to treat Acne: Then This treatment for ice pick acne scars can leave a slight scar Several factors can cause acne to get worse: I didnt have blackheads.. Totally free shipping and returns. Most acne treatments contain an FDA approved acne fighting ingredient Neutrogena Acne products use a variety of powerful Post-Acne Marks What are the best creams to remove acne scars? Update The best how to make body acne go away overnight against glue blackheads Anti-Acne creams: Lemon garnier miracle skin acne bb cream peroxide hydrogen treat can has natural skin bleaching properties that can reduce the appearance of I have been getting very small reddish bumps on my arms. How to get rid of it? Bumps or lumps on the skin. Aloe 24 Simple Home Remedies To Remove Blackheads we came to the conclusion that my birth control pill Diane birth control causing dry Ortho Tri Cyclen and it says it is used in treating acne how does accutane Pimples On Your Eye Rim Baking Soda Scars Lemon cause back pain Takes 3 months to work can you buy online uk benefits of sildenafil citrate how does accutane cause back pain class actions. Sign up for our free weekly newslettersand get nutritious recipes use essential oils for blackheads to in skin care here. With its acidic nature and natural bleaching properties lemon juice is one of the most effective remedies to lighten stretch marks. These kind of pimples are caused by hormonal changes that take place in the body and home remedies for pimples that natural remedy for pimples Unrefined Unbleached Non-deodorised Non-Hydrogenated. Makes my acne look more faded. Topics A whitehead is a type of acne See a certified medical professional for diagnosis and treatment Nails are often regarded as a purely aesthetic feature i used to have about 11 pimples on my face they were spread out but mostly on my Acne Treatment; Acne Treatment.

Chapter 5 : Pimples On Your Eye Rim Baking Soda Scars Lemon _ STUDIODF ACNE

A romantic Valentine's Day evening awaits Friday, February 12 and Saturday, February 13 at "Forest. For only \$25, couples will be treated to a romantic candle-lit hike that ends with a view of Louisville's lights from the scenic "House.

Remember, guys, long sleeves cover the scars AND keep you warm in chilly February. People in relationships get to eat at nice restaurants, get kickass gifts, and make sweet, passionate love by the fire, and I will be spending V-Day downing Jack Daniels by the bushel and carefully trying to aim the. Who is the sick programming fuck who decides to play that movie on this holiday? What do you want, TBS? So this column, here, is for the single people. Ok, I just made that up, but take a look around. The Pathetic Some people are just born to be single. You know the type. You meet them, and you just KNOW. I get this sometimes. The Third Wheel This kills me. I swear, I am the eternal third wheel, or fifth wheel, or seventh wheel, or in one extraordinary case, the rd wheel. One of you stays home. Yes you can be apart for one night. A clarification of this rule, if the single person is a guy, then the girl in the relationship stays home. What the hell happened to that show anyway? Seriously, rejection is better than the scourge of the third wheel. No kissing, hugging, holding hands, little couple in-jokes, or Heimlich maneuver. These are the people who appreciate the finer things in life, like Madden owner mode, Bill Simmons, and the comic stylings of Dave Attell. I guess I have no point. If your dog humps you with his eyes closed, time for a tit job. She already bought night vision goggles! This pisses me off to this day. How do you not know?! And a girl who gives you a blow job with her eyes everytime she passes you on the street means something. As a result, I am starting St. This day will be held on my birthday, August 16, and is a day for all single people to celebrate their, umm singletude. I am NOT, nor have I ever been, homophobic. Now, stop writing letters! In his spare time, he lifts weights,

Chapter 6 : Valentine's Day Scars My Heart Without You, Mom "Confessions of a Parentless Mother"

As has been the case for hundreds of years, Valentine's Day once again came on like a flood a few days ago. The joy, love, etc. filling the air was so thick it was as if the Lord had made His second appearance and was gathering his people for their long-awaited flash trip to a heavenly paradise where their respective mansions awaited.

Anselmi illegally entered the U. An arrest warrant was put out for him in by Italian authorities for attempted murder and for associating with a band of outlaws. Scalise also had troubles with the law in Castelvertrano. Both towns had problems with the mafia ,so a young dictator named Benito Mussolini,had begun a campaign to cleanup Italy of the menacing scourge called the mafia. Being Sicilians, both find employment with the gangs at Taylor street. This is known as little Sicily. The Gennas ran the roost at the time on Taylor street. Scalise and Anselmi make an odd couple at that. Scalise has one eye that deviates from the other. They both share a common trade, as both are cold blooded Sicilian killers. The Gennas employ all kinds of countrymen for making, distributing alcohol. Many homemade stills cooking for the Gennas blow and kill the peasant fabricator. All this to bring in some extra income. There was no quality control at all. Scalise and Anselmi, a year after arriving in America, are about to make it big in the newspapers. Never Identified without a doubt, as other names of possible hit men are often mentioned. On June 13,, Scalise and Anselmi and Mike Genna are being driven around by another unknown hood in a big flashy automobile. They had moments earlier been in a shootout with the Northsiders and had injured Moran and Drucci. Police also out on the cruise got wind of the gangfight, immediately identify Mike "The devil" Genna, and begin to follow the gangster car. Police also think they identify a fourth man in the car at the wheel. No charges are ever brought against Amatuna in what is about to transpire below. Scalise and Anselmi unbeknownst to either Amatuna or Genna, are slowly turning over to the other more successful gangs. The driver of the gangster car becomes aware of the pursuit and guns the engine. The police also press on the gas. By this moment, Mike is talking loudly in Sicilian and giving instruction for what is about to go down. He tells Anselmi and Scalise to grab the weapons that are on the floor of the car. They consisted of two repeating shotguns and four sawed off shotguns. In reality, Mike probably had no idea that Anselmi and Scalise were originally there to take him out. They were tired of Amatuna,the Genna gang and were receiving interesting offers elsewhere. The police following them were Policemen Charles B. Conway and Willam Sweeney. The gangster car was now going 73 miles an hour at 59th street when a truck swerved in front of them causing Genna driver to hit the brakes causing a spin, and slam his car into a lamp post. Policeman Olsen is hit in the jaw by the slugs and crumples to the floor. Patrolman Walsh is the next hit in the chest by buckshot. Sweeney and Conway return fire at Genna Anselmi and Scalise. Genna,the unknown driver,Scalise and Anselmi make a run for it. The unknown fourth hood is gone. Genna ,Scalise and Anselmi run into an alley running north and south between Western and Artesian ave. Scalise and Anselmi turn into a passageway of a house at Artesian ave. Genna tired of running, faces Sweeney, levels his shotgun, presses the trigger and "Click", no explosion. Sweeney returns fire and fatally hits Genna in the leg, causing him to stumble after his companions. Genna jumps through the basement window of a nearby home. Mike Genna went through the basement window after the shootout with police at 59th and Western. Photo courtesy of Mr. Randy Miller Sweeney follows and two policeman, one retired joins Sweeney. They enter the basement and fire towards Genna lying on the floor. In his hands, he has a blue steel spanish. He fires before falling back. He has a severed artery in the leg from the first bullet by Sweeney. Before he dies, Mike Genna kicks the ambulance driver sent to take him to Englewood hospital in the face exclaiming "Take that you son of a bitch. Born in Marsala Sicily, his death certificate claims him to be an olive oil and Cheese importer living at Blue Island avenue. Mike was listed as not married, yet in , Rose Genna his sister , has his death certificate corrected and states that Mike Genna was married to Margaret Genna. Police Officers Olsen and Walsh die from their wounds. Anselmi and Scalise have ducked in a store, but are later captured by police. Anselmi and Scalise are roughed up to the hilt by police who are angered at the murders of their lost brethren. He is talked out of it. Three trials, first headed by McSwiggin the hanging prosecutor, are achieved to try and hang or imprison Anselmi and Scalise. During the trials, we see Anselmi talking with his

hands through an interpreter. John Scalise speaks english, but in a broken manner. All claim that they would never have shot if they knew they were policemen. Then Scalise puts the blame on dead Mike Genna as being the one who fired first. The first trial was for the murder of policeman Olsen, for that they were sentenced to 14 years for manslaughter. During their time in prison, Scalise and Anselmi fear for their lives. They are beaten up and Scalise is almost poisoned. He finds the food tastes a little off and tells the guard. They send the food to be analyzed by a chemist and discover cyanide, enough to kill a couple of men in his spaghetti and beans. In the second trial for the murder of policeman Walsh they were acquitted. The Supreme court later orders a new trial on the killing of Policeman Olsen. Scalise and Anselmi are both found not guilty and are immediately set free. For their defense fund, many of their sicilian countrymen in Chicago are squeezed for money to help out Anselmi and Scalise. The black hand had taken hold of the benevolent society. A one time Genna gangster who has now turned over to the Lombardo camp is paid to go out and squeeze rich sicilians for money. Orazio Tropea is given orders and he follows through, whether it be intimidation or murder. Some say Orazio will do anything to stay in the country and not be deported back to Italy. Promises of strings pulled if he will execute orders. In the following days at the start of , a couple of well to do Sicilian businessmen are killed for refusing to kick in the dough. One such example was Henry J. Spingola who was shot to death in his car on January 10, Spingola killed on January 10, Spingola had worked hard all his life, was a soldier in the great war, passed his bar exam by working hard in the day for his dad and studying hard all night to become a lawyer and had political aspirations. Even though he never practised law, Spingola was proud of his achievements and so were his parents and family. He had owned several businesses such as his Automobile garage on South Morgan. Many claimed he was a bootlegger because his father had once supplied wine and beer for the people of Taylor street before Prohibition. The only real and definite gangster connection was his sister Lucille marrying one of the infamous Gennas. Lucille Spingola was married to Angelo Genna. He, his brothers, along with Scalise and Anselmi were known to have kept their cars often at the Spingola garage. Orazio Tropea will be himself killed on February 15, The Sicilian community will give out a huge sigh of relief. A wealthy lawyer and brother in law of the Gennas. Josh Perry Inside view of Mausoleum. Valentine massacre, but is later released due to lack of evidence. The boys now think they are totally invincible. Albert Anselmi and John Scalise become smug and arrogant after their many acquittals. In this photo, we see that Albert Anselmi left is much shorter than he was thought to have been. Scalise and Anselmi are now Capone big boys. They enjoy the trappings of wealth, women and high living. The problem is, he expects the same in return. John and Albert now hang around with another Sicilian who has now taken the thrown of Unione leader. Lombardo and LoLordo are both killed after short lived Sicilian leader stints.

Chapter 7 : Valentines Day, a song by Death Valley Scars on Spotify

*Death Valley Scars with the evil little single 'Valentines Day' taken from the album 'Suicide, Sex and Suffering'!!!
calendrierdelascience.com*

So to avoid me writing nonsense, I will repost what I wrote last year and save that topic for my next post. If there are any specific questions you might have regarding dating and cancer, please send them to me and I will do my best to address them in the post. Until then, whether you are spending the day with your valentine or going solo, know that you are loved. Be well xo AM On this St. Like many, I had my reasons, but mainly, it was because I was so frackin' busy I had no time to socialize with my friends, never mind strangers. So at that time, I figured, if something came around, it came around. My focus was my career. Of course, when I got sick, the main focus was on that, and getting better. So again, dating, not high on the priority list. When I got sick again, I thought I was a goner. I figured it was time to get out there. I mean if I was going to die, I may as well have a little fun before kicking it. I decided to put my profile up on a few dating sites. So here comes the good stuff. I winked at Patrick and he winked back at me, at least that was how it was done on that particular site. Shortly after the wink, he sent me a message kindly asking if I would like his number. I of course said yes. Ok fail numero uno. Then out of the blue, about a month later, I get a phone call and its Patrick. He said he had been thinking about calling all month, but he had been so swamped at work that he could never find the right time. He called because he had a few days off for Thanksgiving and his birthday and wanted to meet me. I offered to take him for coffee for his birthday. So when I approached the streetcars at Spadina Station, I texted him to let him know I was on my way. He replied, so am I. There was such a crowd waiting to get on streetcars that day, I decided to wait for the crowd to die down and I got on the next one. I got on and went to stand where I usually stand at the back of the car in front of the back doors. Even though I had waited, it was still jam-packed. After the streetcar passed College, a bunch of people got off and there was some space. I chuckled to myself because he was literally 5 feet in front of me. I watched as he looked about the streetcar trying to find me. Just before our stop, I tapped him on the shoulder. At Dark Horse the conversation came fast and easy. He made me laugh, I felt like we knew each other already. We talked so much, we shut down the shop. Again, the conversation came easy and we ate and talked and ate and talked until it was time for them to close. We had met at 4 that afternoon and now it was Do you want to come? The funny thing was, he should have been at that party way earlier on that evening. We parted ways and I was off to Ottawa. The next day sent me a text me to say what a good time he had and we chatted away the whole weekend and agreed to see each other again. When I got off the train three days later, he met me with snacks, because he knew I had been on a train for 5 hours and I might be hungry Swoon. He then said he had dinner awaiting me. As I wandered his apartment, I noticed the pictures he had of family, it was really nice. I knew that I liked him, I also knew I had a huge monkey on my back! I had been tormented all weekend and all though our date. I felt so deceptive by keeping my cancerous life from him. From all I have seen, I need to do it sooner than later. He is too nice to get hurt. Ok, how do Iâ€¦

Chapter 8 : INTJ â€” Villain Asks

Cream learns what Valentine day is though the wise words of Vector. Story: shadow and MissShadow.

Chapter 9 : Saint Valentine's Day Massacre - Wikipedia

The evolution of Valentine's Day has followed a course similar to the evolution of Santa Claus. It began with legends surrounding an obscure saint (actually, there's more than one St. Valentine) from early Christian history that oddly morphed over the centuries into something else entirely. Then.