

Every Day, In Every Way, the Klan Grows Bigger and Better



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"NOT FOR SELF, BUT FOR OTHERS"

HERE'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN

SEVERAL weeks ago, deceived by the adroit work of KC experts, The Western American stated that the Associated Press evidently was trying to be fair and impartial in reporting the facts concerning the Mer Rouge, La., frame-up against the Klan. It was impossible at that early time to know that the facts were being suppressed. As the frame-up hearing at Bastrop proceeded, and after a subsequent investigation, it was clear and undeniable that the Associated Press failed to give fair and impartial service; that it served, instead, exclusively the interests of the enemies of the Klan.

It is evident now that the former old-time policy of the Associated Press has undergone a radical change, and that it is probably under the control of the influences which are opposed to the Klan and all it stands for.

From quarters outside of the Klan—interests extremely powerful—requests are being received for all available evidence tending to show that the Associated Press is dominated or controlled by anti-Klan influences. If the final report, soon to be forthcoming in the East, proves that the Associated Press is a "kept" service, something will happen that may astonish and dismay the whole aggregation of newspapers which is generally referred to as the "kept press" or the "papal press."

The coalition of Protestant interests, already perfected, easily is able to bring about an entirely new management of the Associated Press, with an entirely new staff wherever it may be wanted.

Something much bigger is in prospect, however. Before the first of next January a giant corporation, with many millions of dollars capital, will be engaged in the necessary task of establishing a free and independent American press in this country. It will be composed of daily newspapers throughout the land, adequately endowed or capitalized, able to keep going without advertising, if necessary, strictly news-papers, devoted to the highest ideals of pure Americanism and to the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, for "the truth shall make us free."

This is not a prophecy, but news, and it is no longer necessarily a secret.

If the establishment of a free press doesn't bring the desired results with the speed demanded by the people, the same gigantic enterprise can extend its scope of work and establish department stores and other services, supplying everything wanted by the people.

The "kike-Catholic" combination will not be tolerated longer in this country. It is doomed. Its death-knell has sounded. The half-baked aliens who imagine they own and control America are due to get the surprise of their lives. They are going to learn in the next two years how utterly unimportant they really are in controlling the progress of the United States, and they will realize at last that the free-born white folks of this Republic never will abdicate their supreme rule to the alien hordes from Europe who foolishly cling to their old-country beliefs, customs, notions, superstitions and allegiance.

To hell with the hyphen!

FORD NOW TOADYING TO ROMAN POPE

Henry Ford, trying to outdo Harding, Taft, Cox, Borah, Johnson, Hearst and other papal toadies, has presented to Mike Gallagher, Roman Bishop enthroned at Detroit, with a magnificent Lincoln limousine.

Haven't we descended far into the dark valley of discouragement when we think of nominating a little zany like Ford for President of the United States? A semi-illiterate pacifist! He didn't raise his son, his precious Edsel, to be a soldier.

Isn't it awful to realize that our country has 110 millions of people—mostly fools? They may nominate Ford, no telling. The unexpected happens. After Chesterton, the English author, in his lecture, had scored the little lizzie-maker, Ford raced up front, shook hands with him and exclaimed, "You DONE just right!"

That's his calibre.

Now he's toadying to the Pope.

The most over-rated man in America, the man least deserving of the write-up piffle and the plaudits of the thoughtless, is Henry Ford.

If Ford were elected President he might appoint Edsel as secretary of war, or of the navy.

Angels and ministers of grace, defend us!

GENERAL WOOD IS ALL RIGHT

INDIGNANTLY, we rise to the defense of an honored American—a true Knight Templar, Thirty-second Degree Scottish Rite Mason and Shriner—a man "without fear and without reproach"—Major-General Leonard Wood, Governor of the Philippines.

"THE PROTESTANT," a powerful magazine edited by Mr. Gilbert O. Nations, Ph. D., in its April number fiercely scores the General because it is announced officially from Rome that the Order of Pius, instituted by Pope Pius IX, has been conferred upon General Wood. Says The Protestant: "This is the second highest of those conferred by the Papacy, being higher than the Order of St. Gregory recently conferred upon James Flaherty and John D. Ryan as Knights of Columbus. . . . Pope Pius IX, who instituted the order, is the Pontiff who blessed the Hapsburg Maximilian and the empire which he set up on the ruins of Liberty in Mexico when our national hands were tied with the great crisis of the Civil War. It was he also that sought to aggravate the gravity of that great national crisis here by recognizing the Confederacy."

"No Pope was ever known to confer such distinctively papal favors on others than Roman Catholics, except for important services rendered to Rome," continues The Protestant. "For what service did the Pope single out General Wood for a higher honor than was conferred on the supreme head of the Knights of Columbus?"

The Protestant goes on to quote the Constitution, which prohibits the acceptance by any person holding an office of honor or trust under the United States of any present, emolument, office or title of any kind whatever, from any king, prince, or foreign state, and remarks that Woodrow Wilson, while President, "received from the Pope a mosaic art piece said to be worth \$40,000 at the time of his secret audience with the Sovereign Pontiff in the Vatican throne-room. Have high public officials outgrown the Constitution of the United States? Has that great document been supplanted by the canon law of Rome?"

Hoity-toity! Hold your horses, Brother Nations. You're off the road and headed for the swamp of scurrility. How dare you thus attack a great and good American like Leonard Wood before you have the proof that he accepted the papal honor? Is it right, is it fair, is it Americanism, thus to accuse and condemn a man unheard—that man being one known to fame and honored above most men for eminent services to his country, a great American who was most shabbily treated by Acting President Joseph Tumulty, K. C., and Woodrow Wilson? The Protestant loses power by unfairness. It is wicked and dangerous to jump to conclusions in handling news which involves the reputation of good Americans and which might impair their usefulness to the Nation.

Suspend judgment upon General Wood, for awhile. The conferring of the Order of Pius probably was a Jesuit trick designed to injure the General, politically, or to bamboozle him in some manner. It is evidently a Roman trick to queer the General with the Protestant forces and head off his nomination for President. Editors should use a little horse-sense in handling Roman dispatches, remembering that "for ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain" the Jesuit politician is peculiar.

General Wood is no religionist, but believes devoutly in God and Christ. Freemasonry is his religion, and he lives it every day. Why the Pope should pick him for the bestowal of the Order of Pius yet remains to be known. General Wood's friends know what he thinks about it, and what he probably will do. He is one of the keenest, shrewdest and wisest of men, and able always to look any human straight in the eyes and "damn his treacherous flatteries without blinking." He is the kind all America is praying for, as the times demand it: "God give us men!"

General Wood doesn't care a straw about any bauble which the Pope of Rome can bestow. He isn't the kind that likes to sport such tinsel and tinsel. His ideal of manhood is expressed in Bobby Burns' poem, "A Man's a Man, for a' that."

General Wood is holding one of the most difficult positions in the world, at Manila. Few men of his rank and political future would dare to tackle it. There is nothing in it except the opportunity for service to humanity, "not for self but for others." In his case it meant the shortening of his life and probably the supreme sacrifice—but he went! President Harding and the people should be grateful, as the right-minded Filipinos are, without exception.

The General has been doing splendid work for America and humanity—for the white man's civilization, as the Klansmen define it. He found the schools of the Philippines dominated by the Roman Catholics. He put them absolutely under Government control and supervision, including a rigorous civil service. The practice of employing exclusively Roman Catholics was stopped. He found the awful disease, leprosy, ravaging everywhere. He declared war upon leprosy and is making a successful fight against it. He is in a fair way to clean up the Islands upon a scale never before deemed possible. He found crookedness and rascalities in high places and extirpated it by the exercise of his powerful prerogatives. He is enforcing the American laws and making everyone go straight who comes within the reach of his official power. In a short period of time he has done an immense amount of constructive work out there, which will bring blessings upon the people to the last generation.

He found the Roman Catholic church there, in all its mighty power. Perhaps he used some of its time-tested machinery, and of necessity, to accomplish some imperatively needed results. A military genius like Leonard Wood strikes for results—the victory—the ultimate goal—and wisely uses the means provided by Providence. His achievements have been monumental. It is possible, to be fair, that even the Pope of Rome so admired his work that he felt impelled to show him signal honor. It is more probable, however, that he was actuated by the other designing motive. "Rome never changes."

In the first place, General Wood is a stickler for the strict enforcement of the Constitution. He knows that it prohibits the acceptance of such honors, without the special consent of Congress. The Pope knows this, too, which lays his motive wide open to question. Nothing delights a Roman more than to take a sly

rap at that immortal document—the ironclad, fundamental law of America—the document that no Pope or other power safely can flout and defy.

Leonard Wood is eminently qualified to be President of the United States. The Pope knows it, full well. He is an ardent Progressive, and an equally loyal and enthusiastic Protestant. Shall we damn such a man on a dispatch from Rome, merely because the Jesuits have worked a trick upon him?

During the last presidential campaign, when the General was a candidate, he could have had six more votes in the convention, if he had been weak enough to yield to the demands of the Knights of Columbus—two votes from Missouri and four from Oklahoma. They demanded certain assurances. The General's jaw set like iron and he replied that no organization, especially the K.-C., could obtain any pre-election pledges from him; that he wasn't giving any pledges of any kind to anybody. For this they "love" him, of course.

When the General was governing Cuba, a Catholic Cardinal urgently invited him to attend an elaborate public ceremonial at which a large number of Cuban children were being christened—an occasion that appealed peculiarly to the Cuban people. General Wood accepted the invitation as the representative of the American Government. He sat upon the platform with the Cardinal and other dignitaries of church and state. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Cardinal turned to the General and thanked him profusely for his "assistance" in the religious function. Promptly came the reply, in just about these words: "Pardon me, your Eminence, but I must make it clear to you and to all concerned, that I'm not here assisting at a religious function, but am here as the official representative of the United States Government. I'm a Protestant, Sir, and according to your religion I'm a heretic and bound for hell." The Cardinal smilingly replied: "General, you're a good Catholic at heart, but do not know it."

Mrs. Wood, the General's charming wife, was indiscreet enough to remark (where it was heard and resounded), during the last campaign, that if she ever became the First Lady in the Land she certainly would not have a Roman Catholic for secretary. This wasn't good politics, but it showed where the Wood family stands.

Men of General Wood's abilities are too few in the country to allow misrepresentation of his character to go unrebuked. Editor Nations is in error when he condemns him unheard, and now, let us hope, he will acknowledge it.

In conclusion let us whisper a state secret: The Republican politicians who are behind Harding—and this means certain powers of Wall Street and the Roman hierarchy—are right now exercising finesse and diplomacy to keep General Wood from coming home. Commissioner Dow V. Walker and other Portland friends of the General are hearing, however, that he is coming home soon. He will tell the public, then, all about the award of the Order of Pius.

EVIDENCE OF CIRCULAR INSANITY

No true Klansman feels like gloating over the horrible tragedy in Michigan a day or two ago, in which one Roman Catholic priest took the life of a brother priest. The tragedy evokes in the heart of a Klansman only a feeling of horror, and regret and pity for the frailties of men, whatever their rank, or church, or creed. No real man gloats over crime, or the sad misfortunes of others.

It is also unquestionably true that no Klansman worthy of his title feels anything but indignation and detestation for the ghoulish official murder of the Roman Catholic Vicar-General in Russia.

The anti-church crimes in Russia only remind the world of the sad fact that humanity is subject to recurrent epidemics of circular insanity, of which the Russian Terror is one form. History tells us that no country on earth is immune from this affliction, which sometimes touches the whole people.

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet—lest we forget—lest we forget!"

HOW ABOUT THAT COON STORY?

What happened to that story, widely circulated toward the close of the last presidential campaign, which declared on the word of a certain Ohio college head that a certain highly-placed politician, now high in office, formerly a Senator, was a quadroon—one-quarter negro? Was the story true, or false? It was suppressed, in part. If true, it shall be blazoned to the world, and we shall see whether a majority of the white race in this country will tolerate a mongrel in high office, especially when said mongrel proves himself a cowardly and servile tool of the Roman Catholic hierarchy. The Western American has placed inquiries in the East that will develop the facts in this story. Look out for it! The slogan in 1923 will be: Put none but white men—Americans—on guard.

HELP SERVE THIS BIG GUN

THE PROTESTANT, edited by Gilbert O. Nations, Ph. D., published at 639 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., is doing splendid work for the white man's cause. It is published monthly, one dollar a year. Forward your subscription. Every issue of The Protestant is worth a dollar, and then some.

HARDING ELEVATES ANOTHER PAPIST

Harding has appointed another Roman to the federal bench—John F. McGee of Minneapolis, to be District Judge for the State of Minnesota. McGee is a papal corporation lawyer, unpopular in his own State. Evidently, the Romans think they have established safety for their plans in the United States Supreme Court, with Bill Taft, their Old Reliable, as Chief Justice; ably assisted by Pierce Butler, K. C., and a number of very old men who follow Taft's lead. Most of these aged men will be replaced in the next two or three years. Their successors undoubtedly have been picked by Rome, and now the Pope's "experts," headed by Pietro Fumasoni-Biondi, the Papal Delegate at Washington, are trying to capture the entire judiciary.

Not Understood

The beautiful poem below was handed in by big-hearted "Bill" Bailey, the noted cartoonist and ex-service man. He thought, as we do, that it was a "gem of purest ray serene."

Not understood. We move along
asunder,
Our paths grow wider as the seasons
creep
Along the years we marvel and we
wonder
Why life is life, and then we fall
asleep—
Not understood.

Not understood. We gather false im-
pressions
And hug them closer as the years go
by,
Till virtues often rise and fall, and
live and die—
Not understood.

Not understood. Four souls with
stunted vision
Oft measure giants by their narrow
gauge:
The poison shafts of falsehood and
derision
Are oft impelled 'gainst those who
mold the age—
Not understood.

Not understood. The secret springs
of action,
Which lie beneath the surface and
the show,
Are disregarded; with self-satisfaction
We judge our neighbors, and they
often go—
Not understood.

Not understood. How trifles often
change us!
The thoughtless sentence of a
fancied slight
Destroys long years of friendships and
estranges,
And on our souls there falls a free-
ing blight—
Not understood.

Not understood. How many breasts
are aching
For lack of sympathy. Ah, day by
day
How many cheerless, lonely hearts are
breaking,
How many noble spirits pass away?
Not understood.

Oh God! that men would see a little
clearer,
Or judge less harshly where they
cannot see;
Oh God! that men would draw a little
nearer—
To one another; they'd be nearer
Thee—
And understood.

TWO MEN, THEIR WORK.

And yet all the material develop-
ment of North Carolina would have
been in vain but for an incident which
should be written large in state history,
writes Robert Watson Winston in The
Nation.

A barefoot boy in his humble home
is practicing writing these words:
"Now is the time for all good men
to come to the aid of the party." His
father has just sold a little piece of
land and the county squire has come
to take the signature of the little boy's
mother. "You sign on the second line,
madam, just under your husband,
please." "I cannot write my name,
I will have to make my mark"; and
the boy is listening to the conversa-
tion. Not boasting, but just to show
the impelling power with made him
pledge his life to the cause of educa-
tion. Governor Charles B. Aycock,
North Carolina's "educational gov-
ernor," once related this story, and
added, "I then and there made a vow
that every man and woman in North
Carolina should have a chance to read
and write."

The new amendment to the Consti-
tution required that white boys and
black boys alike, after January, 1908,
possess certain educational qualifica-
tions as a prerequisite to the ballot. It
was then that the voice of Aycock
aroused the people as never before,
bringing compulsory education, a six
month's school term, and farm-life
schools throughout the state: "I tell
you men that from this good hour
opposition to the cause of education
must be regarded as treason to the
state. People charge me with spend-
ing great sums of money in the cause
of education. I admit it; I am going
to keep on doing it, and if I don't
spend more it will be because I haven't
got any more to spend."

McIver, laboring for the education
of women, himself a college mate of
Aycock, declared: "When you educate
a man, you educate one person; when
you educate a woman, you educate an
entire family."