

Ev'ry Gate That Bars to Hate Will Op

The Western American

The Official Paper of The Royal Riders of the Red Robe, Imperial Headquarters 539 Morgan Building, Portland, Oregon.

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“YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE”

The Official Journal of the... National Headquarters Portland, Oregon.

Vol. I, No. 41

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1923

ANYWHERE IN U. S. PRICE 5c

WOMEN OF LOTIE RULE SUPREME

Warden Making Pen What It Should Be

LADIES OF LOTIE ASSERT AUTHORITY TO RULE AFFAIRS

Transfer of Management Without Understanding Results in Family Row.

DAVIS IS TAUGHT LESSON

Oregon Women Demonstrate Ability to Handle Their Own Program.

There was a misunderstanding and clash of authority between Rush H. Davis, Supreme Grand Counselor of the "LOTIE," and the officers and members of Portland Council No. 1, at the latter's regular meeting in Redmen's hall last Friday night, which resulted quickly in the rigorous enforcement of the local Council's by-laws, even against the demand of the Supreme Grand Counselor, whose wishes as to program for that meeting differed from those of the Council's officers and members, of whom about 500 were present.

The unfortunate misunderstanding grew out of the transfer of the management of the Order from R. H. Sawyer to R. H. Davis about four months ago, but now that the facts and the law are understood by all concerned, there will be no further trouble as far as Davis and the local Council are concerned.

The Portland Council of the "LOTIE" is by far the largest women's organization in Portland, or in Oregon. It is composed of ladies from every walk in life—society women and working women, business women, and many of wealth and leisure—all true hundred per cent in the noble cause of Americanism, and all eager for the rapid extension of their social service, for the common good.

Mr. Davis and his two companions retired from the meeting when he was made to understand the ironclad nature of the Council's by-laws, and that the local organization was a self-governing body, jealous of its rights and prerogatives. Shortly afterward Mr. Davis left for Little Rock, Ark., to attend a meeting of representatives of Protestant women's organizations. The Portland Council of the "LOTIE" will continue to function, serenely and harmoniously, and is expected speedily to become a still greater power in the social betterment activities of the Oregon metropolis.

GIFFORD IS TARGET OF ROMAN TELEGRAM IN ANOTHER TRADE

Assailing Fred L. Gifford, as usual, the Portland Telegram proclaimed the hope of its heart, that he would not return to Oregon but would be assigned to another district at his own request. Basing this attack upon pure rumor, the Telegram explains that Mr. Gifford's prestige is on the wane and his "autocratic" power of leadership has been weakened. The story is false, without a scintilla of truth in it. Mr. Gifford's coming and going is explained in another column to the effect that the bible is unburned. Every Klansman knows that his power of leadership and prestige for achievement never have been so great as at the present time, and that he is one of the most popular citizens west of the Rockies. The reason for this is simply that Fred L. Gifford is able, courageous, honest, bold, resourceful, square, white and lovable.

PLAN MAGNIFICENT BUILDING FOR KLAN

Portland Klan No. 1 Purposes Having Sp'endid Home of Its Own

By a vote unanimous, excepting two or three, Portland Klan No. 1 at its regular weekly meeting Monday night adopted a resolution authorizing the Exalted Cyclops to appoint a committee of three to devise ways and means and draw tentative plans for a magnificent Klan building, to be erected in Portland as the permanent home of the Order. The committee is to report on June 11, next. The Portland Klan is well able, financially, to erect the building and to furnish it sumptuously throughout. It will be a mecca and shrine for Oregon patriots and the center of energy for all the constructive activities of the Klan in this section.

are the architects of their own destiny, and recent events have demonstrated that they are fully able to take care of themselves. Mrs. Maybelle Jette, the beloved Mother Counselor of Portland Council No. 1, will preside at a regular meeting Friday night, May 18, in Redmen's hall, as usual. An interesting program has been arranged.

The reporters of the Portland Telegram and the Oregon Journal drew long bows concerning the "LOTIE" meeting last Friday night, grossly misrepresenting the facts and drawing conclusions which were totally at variance with the facts. This guesswork on the part of the festive scribes only evoked amusement and ridicule among the Ladies of the "LOTIE" and their hosts of friends, who understood the situation. It was simply a little family tiff over concurrent authority and jurisdiction, and, of course, the Ladies had their way, as is always the case in dealing with men.

GIFFORD REPORTS ON IMPERIAL KLAN AND ITS AFFAIRS

Grand Dragon of Oregon Realm Gives the Facts Wanted by All.

GRAFT REGIME IS ENDED

Now Rich but Discredited and a Fugitive.

FRED L. GIFFORD, Grand Dragon of the Klan in the Realm of Oregon, who was summoned to the Imperial Palace in Atlanta, Ga., several weeks ago to assist in important organizational work, returned a few days ago, weary with his arduous labors and travels, but elated and happy over the prospects of tremendous progress for the Klan; but he hardly had caught up on sleep and renewed acquaintance with his family when an imperative summons came for him to go east on some more vitally important business for the organization. His plans for a State-wide tour of communication with many scores of Oregon Klans were annulled by this summons from the Imperial Palace and he left last Sunday morning, hoping to return in a few days.

"Little Giant of the West"

Mr. Gifford has earned the sobriquet, down in Dixie and everywhere, as "The Little Giant of the West," for he belongs to the whole Pacific region, rather than to Oregon alone, and his visits in other sections are like triumphal tours. The rare abilities of the great Western Klan leader, his genius in mass leadership and constructive work, have impelled many keen observers in politics, in authoritative quarters, to suggest him as the right kind of timber for Vice-President of the United States on the Republican ticket, with an Eastern man in first place, or as the people's nominee for United States Senator from Oregon. In either candidacy, it is generally declared, Mr. Gifford would be a sure winner. He has no political ambition, however, and deprecates all such suggestions. "I would refuse positively any nomination for, or appointment to any political position," he said recently, in reply to a proposal of a group of friends.

Interviewed for Public

Interviewed briefly last Saturday, Mr. Gifford said that on his arrival in Atlanta he found the Klan's Imperial finance committee in session. (See full report in another column.) The report was submitted while he was there. It speaks for itself, and shows that Imperial Wizard Evans and his co-workers have placed the Klan's affairs upon a solid business basis, eliminating all graft and extravagance.

Clarke's Grafting Stopped

J. O. Woods, editor of The Searchlight, the publicity organ of Edward V. Clarke, former head of the propaganda,

NAB CUSTODIAN OF JEW RABBI'S WINE AS A BOOTLEGGER

M. Rosencranz, a 60-year-old Jew, living with his wife at 329 College street, Portland, was arrested and put in the county jail Friday, May 18, by a State Special Agent on a charge of selling to whosoever called gallon jugs of high-powered "sacramental" wine at \$6.50 a gallon. Rosencranz, who had no legal permit but was merely "custodian" for a nearby "rabbi," had been doing a prosperous saloon business. Many purchases had been made by the State's agents, who delayed the round-up to see how far the rabbinical priest would go in the sale of the "sacramental" booze.

The "sacramental" booze has a mule-kick in it, and a few glasses of it will make a poodle-dog spit in a bloodhound's eye.

This is the overdue beginning of the break-up of the ecclesiastical booze ring, recently demanded by the Ku Klux Klan. The outlaw ring, which has lines extending into every part of the State, is operated in the name of religion. The profits are said to be enormous. Many other arrests are imminent. The defiant Jews and Romans are going to learn, shortly, that the law-abiding white folks are running things in Oregon.

GRAND OPEN AIR KLAN CEREMONIAL IN PORTLAND DUE

Thousands of Oregon Klansmen in Full Regalia to Take Part Here.

Arrangements are being perfected by a distinguished Klan officer and his committee co-workers for a spectacular open-air initiation ceremony of Portland Klan No. 1 in the Oregon metropolis early in June. The date and other essential information will be published, probably next week—at the proper time.

Thousands of Klansmen will be seen in full regalia, and visitors will attend from far and near. Grand Dragon Fred L. Gifford, Great Titan James R. Johnson and other high officials of the Klan will be in attendance, and the beautiful ritualistic ceremonial work of the Order will be used in full. A huge Fiery Cross will illumine the scene and it will be a spectacle never to be forgotten.

WRITE-UPS COMING IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

Certain friends who recently gave copy to solicitors employed by The Western American for business write-up items are assured that this material will appear in our next week's issue, due off the press May 24. The feature has been delayed until enough were obtained to make it attractive.

ALBANY IS SCENE OF A SPECTACULAR KLAN INITIATION

Royal Riders of the Red Robe Gather with Klansmen of Oregon.

OCCASION A HUGE SUCCESS

Thousands in Parade Mobs

Cheer Patriots.

Spectacular and impressive was the outdoor Klan meeting and initiation ceremonies on the aviation field at Albany, Ore., Tuesday, May 15. Thousands of Klansmen attended, delegations coming from every part of the State. A great fiery cross gave light for the weird ceremonial, when a large class of aliens were made novitiate Klansmen. The official program on the aviation field was preceded by a parade a mile long, all in full regalia, all keeping step with military precision, eyes to the front, all marching silently, unmindful of the salvos of applause which went up from the densely jammed streets, lined everywhere with eager and admiring observers. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the day.

Great Titan James R. Johnson, who is also Exalted Cyclops of Portland Klan No. 1, headed the long procession, acting for Grand Dragon Fred L. Gifford, who is in Dixie on an official mission. The Great Titan was recognized by nearly everybody and was cheered to the echo by the multitude. He marched, as did many others, with his hood raised. Automobiles carried aged Klansmen, but all other marched afoot.

The Great Titan, attended by Kieagle R. R. Hamersley, formally presented charters to four prosperous Klans, these being Lebanon, Corvallis, Albany and Mill City.

Besides the big delegations of Klansmen from other towns, numbering many hundreds, the Klan throng included an escort of honor composed of a large number of Royal Riders of the Red Robe from Portland, including Imperial officers. The Royal Riders marched in the formation of a fiery cross, in the position of honor behind the band.

There was very little left to eat in Albany after the visitors were gone and the restaurant people were happy.

At the aviation grounds the Royal Riders formed for the official review. They were given an enthusiastic welcome. These knightly Americans have an Order similar to the Klan, identical as to principles and purposes, to which foreign-born citizens are eligible; it was organized by and for them, in fact.

In the great parade, which got under (Continued on Page 3.)

LAY IN YOUR COAL AND AID THE GOOD CAUSE OF CHARITY

Out of the sale of every ton of coal delivered from now on, a certain big-hearted fuel dealer, who doesn't want his right hand to tell the left hand about it, will give 50 cents to the charity fund of the Ku Klux Klan—not because he's a Klansman, for he isn't, but because he admires the Klan's secret charity work and has implicit confidence in its broad-gauge methods of efficiency. Now is the time for you to store coal for next fall and winter, and now is the time for factory owners who buy coal in quantities to make the most of anyone. He simply gives from his profits 50 cents on every ton sold. Telephone Broadway 4371 or Broadway 0187 and learn the identity of this big-hearted merchant.

MIN-YUTE MEN LINE UP FOR THE ROMANS

Hell-Roarin' Dawes, Non-combatant Jigadier-Brindle Gives Birth to Scheme.

CHICAGO, ILL.—Brigadier-General Charles G. Dawes, of "Hell and Maria" fame, is the latest to start himself a little fraternal order all his own to combat the Ku Klux Klan.

The profane swashbuckler has organized what he calls the "Minute Men of the Constitution" at Evanston and says he has more than 3100 pledges for membership.

The non-combatant general does not say just what these alleged Minute Men are to do except to sit and think, and mayhap write a letter or two to the editor once in awhile and voice their protest against things in general. Leading Knights of Columbus and B'nai B'rith rights are foremost in the organization, it is said.

JOIN THE KLAN NOW AND BE ECONOMICAL; RAISE IS DUE SOON

Do you wish to join the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan? Do it now, for the initiation cost may be raised considerably—almost doubled, in fact—some time in June, and a resolution authorizing the raise now is being considered by Portland Klan No. 1. The proposed addition will be used in the constantly expanding charity work of the local Klan. Now is the time for all good Americans of the Protestant faith to get in at the present low cost. Applications will be received at 453 Pittcock Block, or 408 Pittcock Block, or may be taken by any Klansman. Some tremendously important and constructive work is under way, vitally interesting to every good citizen. Once inside the Klan, the novice will kick himself for staying out so long. (Be sure you are a White Man, though, before signing that application.)

RECLAIMING MEN AT STATE PRISON FOR USEFUL LIFE

Warden Johnson S. Smith Doing Great Work for State and Humanity.

GRAFT AND WASTE CUT OUT

Comments of Pierre A. ...

By LEM A. DEVER

Certain unscrupulous persons of the late Olcott regime in Oregon now are striving, with the stealth of the hyena and the cunning of the fox, to discredit the administration of Johnson S. Smith, Warden of the State Prison at Salem. Their motives are manifold. They want to regain the opportunity for graft and booze festivities in the prison, oust an honest Warden whom they respect and fear, and give a black eye to the Pierce administration. To accomplish these aims a cunning propaganda has been devised, primarily based upon a hue and cry about the escape of "so many convicts" since Warden Smith took charge last January. The clique is led by one Upjohn, former secretary to "Roman Bennie," who was a member of the Parole Board during the Olcott regime, and by George Putnam, publisher of a notorious daily paper at Salem which, for many months, has been the organ of the Roman Catholic hierarchy and the purveyor of slander against the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

Upjohn is now employed, ostensibly, by Putnam's paper.

Putting Up a Smoke Screen.

These men and their associates, including ex-Warden Jim Lewis and others, are putting up a smoke-screen to shield themselves; to hide the gross mismanagement and horrible conditions which existed in the prison under Lewis. For example, Warden Smith found stored away in the filthy prison basement enough woolen uniform cloth, of which the suits of the prisoners are made, to last many years, for which the State paid thousands of dollars at fancy prices. This stuff was purchased from the Tom Kay Woolen Mills of Salem and others. No wonder Mr. Kay was hotly opposed to Governor Pierce and the school bill! They should have purchased about six bolts of the cloth every six months, for the prisoners aren't hard on clothes and a good coat will last five years and can be handed down from one person to another.

The same wasteful and grafting system applied to everything and all kinds of unnecessary purchases of supplies were made. Enough brown duck cloth was bought to last three or four years. One part of the dungeon basement was packed with perishable canned goods, now worthless, and a long line (Continued on Page 5)