

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper, Published every evening except Sunday
Telephone 81; news 82
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Red Blood Triumphs

An interesting case has just been decided at Nahant, an aristocratic summer resort in Massachusetts, where Henry Cabot Lodge and other blue blooded Americans who maintain hereditary mansions were routed by a red blooded American, a jovial rotund butcher hailing from sunny Italy by the name of Michael di Carlo, and the decision marked a triumph for the rights of the individual over class prejudice.

Di Carlo, who has amassed some wealth by industry and enterprise, poached on the preserves of aristocracy by buying a house in the heart of Boston's most select summer resort, and there entertaining his friends, frequently children, thirty or forty at a time. His house parties were not enjoyed by his exclusive neighbors. They wished to be rid of him. Mike is a philanthropist. The sign in his front yard, "Any workingman, regardless of creed, color or nationality, can have a room here free for a week by applying to Mr. M. di Carlo," is known far and wide.

The police were notified and raided his house for liquor, but found none. He received mysterious offers to buy his property at a large figure. The climax came last week after an outing Mike gave for children from Lynn tenement houses, which lasted until late, where a jolly time was had talking, laughing, eating watermelon on the lawn and dancing and romping on the porch, while the phonograph jarred the tender susceptibilities of the high-brows who swore out a warrant for his arrest on the charge of disorderly conduct. It was not money, but ancestors di Carlo lacked.

In his defense, di Carlo said: "Anyone who has a lawn should let children play on it. That is what God made lawns for. Is it disorderly to sing the great operas that Nahant residents pay big sums to hear in the opera house? Is it disorderly to share my good fortune with those who are less fortunate? People in Nahant have told me it was a mistake to let the kids of Lynn play on my land. They say it does not fit in with the tone of the village. It is an exclusive village with wealthy estates. But is that American? Is that democracy? I say no."

Most of us will agree with the old judge, who after the hearing dismissed the case, declaring that charity begins at home, and most of us also believe that di Carlo is a better citizen and a better American, despite his foreign birth, than his exclusive neighbors whose ancestors have been in the community so long that they have forgotten humanity and Americanism, too, and become stratified in classes.

There is something unlovely about New England aristocracy that smatters of decadence and dry-rot, and perhaps it is a wise provision of nature that the old stock is dying out, having out-lived its usefulness, as well as its democracy, and that the thin and rarified cold blue blood of exclusive caste is giving way before the warm red blood of the common people of other lands. It is a case of the survival of the fittest and the di Carlos certainly are as worthwhile as their neighbors and a great deal more fit.

What Happened When Sheila Elliston Refused Love?

By Leah McGilone Gibson

Sheila Elliston had come to me, highly recommended as a nurse, not only by my physician but by one of my dearest friends—a woman noted for her philanthropic work, but even she had told me nothing about Miss Elliston's private affairs. Beyond the fact that she would vouch for her good breeding, honesty and sympathetic interest in her patient, my friend had said nothing.

I had found her well educated and better read than most people. She was intensely interested in everything I wished to talk about provided my conversation did not touch on personal matters—mine or her own. She never tired or bored me, but she seemed determined that I should look upon her as my nurse and nothing more.

I was glad that I was financially able to keep her after I had been brought back from the hospital and I determined to keep her with me indefinitely if she would stay. She held a place in my household and in my heart that I could not fill if she left me.

Already I found myself planning a trip abroad with Sheila Elliston as my companion and secretary—duties she really had taken upon herself ever since she had been with me.

"Shall I put the flowers here beside you, Mrs. Wilmington?" "Yes, if you will, my dear. And please go out and enjoy yourself. It is too pleasant for anyone to stay indoors who is able to be out. Why don't you go down to the pier and take a short swim? The water will be cold I know but you look to me like a girl who would just enjoy it."

"Oh, I would, I would, I would love it! I won't stay long. You surely will not need me, will you?" "Run along, child, here comes the postman and I will be reading my letters while you are gone."

She waited until she had opened my letters and laid them in an orderly pile beside me. I did not pick up my letters immediately for my mind was still on the girl whom presently I saw running down to the sea in her bathing suit.

Then my letters had to wait even a little longer for the loveliness of that young woman filled my beauty loving soul.

I caught my breath as I saw her without her nurse's uniform. Her bathing suit was of black and perfectly plain. In fact it was only a one-piece tight fitting garment that covered her body from her white shoulders to hardly below her hips.

Her skin was so white that it dazzled my eyes. Over her hair she had tied a crimson silk handkerchief.

On she sped with the grace of a young Diana. Far out into the water she went until a gigantic wave reared its great body toward her and she dived under its foaming crest. A moment I saw her leisurely floating on the comparatively still water beyond the surf.

Will Radium at Last Open the Door of the Great Unknown?

If you are sick and want to Get Well and Keep Well, write for literature that tells how and why this almost unknown and wonderful new element brings relief to so many sufferers from Constipation, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, High Blood Pressure and diseases of the Stomach, Heart, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and other ailments. You wear DeWitt's Radio-Active Solar Pad day and night, receiving the Radio-Active Rays continuously into your system, causing a healthy circulation, overcoming sluggishness, throwing off impurities and restoring the tissues and nerves to a normal condition—and the next thing you know you are getting well.

Sold on a test proposition. You are thoroughly satisfied it is helping you before the appliance is returned. Nothing to do but wear it. No trouble or expense, and the most wonderful fact about the appliance is that it is sold so reasonably that it is within the reach of all, both rich and poor. No matter how bad your ailment, or how long standing, you will be pleased to have you try it at our risk. For full information write today—get tomorrow. Radio-Active Solar Pad, 881 Broadway Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif. (adv)

SAP AND SALT

BY Bert Moses

It is a great blessing to be too poor to loaf.

The best time of the moon to quit a bad habit is right now.

You can't get the better of an argument with a man who refuses to talk.

It is hard to find a place in any religion where prize fights or horse racing fits in.

Married folks who have faith in each other also have sense not to do much snoopin' round.

Some men don't really begin to go to work until they marry a second time and get an ambitious wife.

Hez Heck Says:
"Men want to marry the most money while gals want to marry the best dancer."

Copyright 1922, Premier Syndicate, Inc.

It was only then that I turned to my letters.

There was the usual number of notes of sympathy and polite inquiry as to the state of my mending fracture. There was a statement from my broker saying that a house in the city that I had set my heart upon could be purchased for the amount I had offered for it and last—a letter from my brother!

I smiled as I took that letter in my hand for I realized how humanly understanding had been my beautiful nurse. She must have known it was from my brother by its foreign postmark even if she had not noticed the name "Phillip Spencer" in the upper left hand corner.

A less sympathetic and more stupid person would have put Phil's letter right on top of the pile but Miss Elliston, with that knowledge of the childish vagaries of the sick, had hidden that letter under all the others. It was to be the "bou boube" of my morning's correspondence.

The letter was postmarked Paris and in it Phil told me that he had just come out of Russia where he had been for ten weeks. He had had neither of my letters nor my cables during that time.

"Dear, dear old girl," he wrote, "you cannot tell how ashamed I was when I read your letters and realized how alone you must have felt after your accident; how much you have wanted me all this time. But sister—mine, my duty seemed to lie over here since the armistice. My decision to remain here was made easy at the time by your plan to visit your husband's grave at Chateau Thierry."

"It was the worst kind of luck that I was laid up with that ghastly fever when you came over to visit Blake's grave, and I have not yet forgiven the American counsel for forbidding you the hospital where I was lying. To think that you came all the way over here and had to return without our seeing each other was a trial."

"But cheer up, dear girl. The long long trail I have spun about this part of the world is now leading me straight back to you and home. I have so many interesting things to tell you and no doubt you are chock full of things to tell me. I hope among other things your lawsuit is coming out all O. K."

"As I read your letters I realized for the first time that there is just you and I of all our family, dear, and we must stay somewhere near each other in the future. I will be with you almost as soon as you get this."

Phil.

In a twinkling all my plans had been changed. I forgot the trip abroad which I had been contemplating. I began to plan a letter to my broker telling him to buy that house as soon as possible.

So engrossed had I been in my boy after the prospect of seeing my brother again that I did not at first notice that Miss Elliston had returned and was standing beside me. "My brother is coming!" I ex-

could be increased, but your letter of the fourteenth instant, has filled me with added inspiration. Having been offered an opportunity for service in the field in Missouri, I am resigning my position with the government here and hope soon to be among the chosen disciples of new freedom to the world. Beyond the simple office of treasurer in my home country I have never sought public honors nor craved political preference, but in the glorious work of this God-inspired order every ounce of my energy will strive for excellence. I shall never seek the honor or preferment of office except wherein I may contribute to the honor and preferment of my Klan. My fellow Klansmen have here seen fit to confer upon me the highest honor within their power, and God being my witness, I would not barter it for any other honor that life may hold. My only consolation in leaving my faithful Klan for a time is that I may aid in the promulgation of the glorious institutions of freedom which my sons battled for beneath the Stars and Stripes for which I have pledged my blood beneath the flaming symbol of an unconquered race of men."

These "News-letters" are valuable as showing the mental attitude of the workers and members of the Ku Klux Klan. They show that wherever it is possible the national organization desires to throw its net around the officers of the law, and enroll them in the system. Under the guise of assisting the authorities to enforce the law this is done and to my personal knowledge many conscientious and capable officers of the law believe that the idea is a good one. At the same time it is an alarming situation when police officers and sheriffs who have already taken an oath to the States in which they reside, take another—a vicious and illegal obligation—to an "Invisible Empire," ruled autocratically by one man who has in mind plans he does not reveal to his followers. What is to happen when the chief of police of a city awakes to find "unconditionally" all laws, regulations, decrees and edicts of the Ku Klux Klan "which have been or which may be hereafter enacted."

Whatever excuse the original Ku Klux Klan may have had for its existence, it is impossible to conceive any situation arising in this country at the present time that calls for any extrajudicial organization, functioning in secret, and composed of men wearing robes and masks to conceal all identities. And along this line, I want to call attention to a historical fact. The original Klan was organized and functioned at a time when the courts and law-enforcing machinery of the South were paralyzed, but, as soon as the courts began to administer justice, General Forrest, of the "Invisible Empire" are

the Grand Wizard, of the Ku Klux Klan, issued an order disbanding the organization on the ground that it was no longer needed. Surely, if the original Klan, having functioned as an enormous "vigilance committee" in several States, found that its services were not required, what real excuse can be advanced for the continuance of an extrajudicial organization in these days of ample courts, able officers of the law and the administration of justice? It seems to me that there are more than enough law-enforcement agencies in the United States.

If the system of judicature in the United States is so helpless that a secret, masked, "Invisible Empire" is necessary to enforce the law, then the cold truth is that the Federal and State governments are abject failures. This then, being the case, it should be the duty of the people to devise ways and means to create and maintain a new system. In the face of the fact that this country has grown from a few small colonies to one of the greatest of the world powers, and that the Constitution of the United States has been the basic law under which this has been done, and that our system of law enforcement is entirely adequate, the attempt on the part of any organization, whatever to take upon itself the enforcement of the law is a piece of presumptuous impudence. All laws are made and enforced by representatives of the whole people. They are not enacted by or for the benefit of a class and they cannot be enforced by a class.

Goodbye Boils!

S. S. S. Will Rid You of Boils, Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Eruptions.

A boil is a volcano—your skin "boiling" out into a boil. The "boiling up" until you destroy it completely by the use of S. S. S. is known to advance the cure. The test of time. The power of S. S. S. is acknowledged by the medical profession. It is guaranteed to be purely vegetable. It clears the skin of pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, eczema, rash and other skin eruptions and does it thoroughly. It draws out the blood impurities which cause them, and makes the blood pure builds up lost flesh. It manufactures new blood cells, one of its secrets. S. S. S. is in all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

Are you "up to the neck" in blood impurities? S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-purifiers known. Try it.

LADD & BUSH

—BANKERS—

ESTABLISHED 1863

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Now!

Enjoy the fun of making music

Pianola music is man's music. It rests him at the end of a busy day—lifts his spirit—refreshes his soul—and gives uncanny skill to fingers that maybe never learned to play.

Delay no longer—own a good player piano NOW. Convenient terms cordially arranged.

MOORE'S MUSIC HOUSE
415 Court Street
Masonic Temple
Local Representatives of

El Sidelo CIGAR

Mutual friends— and El Sidelo

YOUR friend offers you a fine looking cigar, and says, "Try this—I'll vouch for it." Then he lights the mate to it himself and keeps you company.

Surprising what a lot of friends El Sidelo has. Yet not surprising, either—when you know El Sidelo.

Seven distinguished shapes
10c - 2 for 25c - 15c - 3 for 50c

El Sidelo Cigar is made by Consolidated Cigar Corporation New York

Distributed by ALLEN & LEWIS, Portland, Oregon.

El Sidelo
Lily 2 for 25c
Chesterfield 2 for 25c

from TIA JUANA to KULSHAN

Sherman, Clay & Co.

The Call to Economy

OUR ANNOUNCEMENT WILL APPEAR IN TOMORROW'S JOURNAL

PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

DOLLAR DAY

AJAX

BLACK TREAD CORD TIRES

With New Features

Supreme in Appearance, Mileage and Non-skid Security

Bonestell Motor Company, Salem
Hoffman & Zedel, Salem
J. C. Mertz & Son, Stayton
A. G. Towley, Silverton