By EDSON

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - Managing Editor

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Eastern Advertising Representatives: Ford-Parsons-Stecher, Inc., New York, Salmon Tower Bidg., 11 W. 42nd St.; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Ave.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 19 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 5 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.66. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance. Per spy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents

A Truce in Condemning Japan THE Japanese campaign in Manchuria was only practice I maneuvers for a trained army. Confronting it were the assorted troops of General Mah Chan-Shan, presumably like most Chinese armies, a collection of non-descripts who altered havoc among the troops defending Tsitsihar, the Chinese hope was held for his recovery. With the discovery of insulial last center of Manchuria. The truck with Chinese was held for his recovery. last center of Manchuria. The truce with China was the only thing left when the watching powers refrained from applying pressure to Japan.

The western world is disappointed in Japan which seems to have seized the moment of China's demoralization and Russia's impotence and the world's economic debacle to make a sudden thrust to power in Manchuria. From the evidence now in hand Japan has flouted the League of Nations, the Kellogg pact, the nine-power treaty of 1922, its understanding with Russia, and even the recent formal promise to Ambassador Dawes that Japanese troops would not cross the Chinese Eastern railway. The attitude of Japan is disheartening to friends of peace. One is mystified at this sudden reversal of conduct on the part of Japan which has for years refrained from seizing Manchuria. The occasion could have been found earlier. There has been little change in the situation in China and Manchuria and Russia for several years.

So we are inclined to think that the reversal of policy on the part of Japan comes from a shift in its internal politics. Evidently the peace party which had been in power for some years lost its influence, while the militarists gained the ascendancy. So lacking have been remonstrances from diabetic children are exceedingwithin Japan that one wonders if there has not been a censorship on the opposition, just as the signs are plain the old propaganda factories of war were setting up in business to be stunted in growth as they was halted while the passengers for the diffusion of rumor and colored news.

for the diffusion of rumor and colored news.

While Japan has defeated China, faced down the league, bluffed out the U. S. A., established practically a protector-limit the adult. Too many times bluffed out the U. S. A., established practically a protector-limit the adult. Too many times limit there and a city park is there are the same as those found thinking on eternity. Your wounds thinking on eternity. Your wounds thinking on eternity. Your wounds the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown, and thinking on eternity. Your wounds the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown monutation was called to the park is there are the same as those found the league, and many be fatal, and a city park is there are the same as those found the name she gives the care of old John Brown monutation was called to the park is the care of old John Brown and thinking on eternity. Your wounds the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and thinking on eternity. Your wounds the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name she gives the care of old John Brown and the name her father gave her and the name her fathe ate in Manchuria, the issues are not wholly decided yet. An these signs are completely iginternational commission is to investigate the whole series nored and the disease is overof events. Diplomacy will now supplant war .- hough the soldiers of Japan still hold the centers of Manchuria. This the urine. Then an excessive and Chance," the book of Elbert commission may find evidence to justify Japan, at least par- amount of sugar is found. commission may find evidence to justify sapan, at least part Rigid supervision of the eating tially. Or it may condemn Japan's course, in which case it habits of these children is imperis not inconceivable that Japan would not withdraw her ative. The diet must be carefully if you have read it, it is worth troops and abandon her conquests. Many a war has been won prescribed by a physician, If the rereading. Referring to the scene in the field and lost in the peace conference.

At least this is true that China may not live forever on the patience of other nations, with their nationals in constant danger of being robbed and murdered. Only recently Rev. John Walter Vinson, missionary in China since 1907 was kidnaped, stabbed, and decapitated by Chinese bandits. In a sense Japan is doing precisely what we have been doing ten become conspicuously healthy in the Carribean for decades. So, while it is discouraging adults. to those who felt that Japan would live up to her treaty engagements more faithfully, until the proposed commission completes its findings and Japan shows its final attitude, it is perhaps well for interested onlookers like ourselves to suspend final verdict of condemnation on Japan.

### What Portland Did

THAT ardent partisan, Editor Ingalls of the Corvallis Gazette-Times blames Portland treachery for delivering the house of representatives into the hands of the philistines, alias the democrats. Two votes now give the democrats the apparent control of the next house. Had the third district of Oregon returned its republican congressman the poll would now be a tie with one farmer-laborite to decide, and as in the past the farmer-labor members have usually voted with the a 30-foot roadway to Portland all I did not succeed. I did my duty republicans on organization, it might have meant the contin- right." uance of a republican speaker.

Of course all the other normally republican districts and particularly the Michigan district which lately bolted, are as much to blame as the Oregon third district; but the Gazette-Times feels that the Portland republicans and especially the Meier-Holman defection, deserve the castigation which it lays on as follows:

And for the adverse majority in the lower house, the democrats may thank Julius Meier and the rest of his party traitors. Had their political ambitions not exceeded their regard for the welfare of the state and country, Portland would not have elected a Democrat to Congress and if Portland had not done so, the Republicans would have elected the speaker and organized the house and the president would have been more certain of support. Here is a district with a 3 to 1 Republican registration going Democratic because of a row in the party. We do not recall where a party family row ever benefited anybody except the salfish interests that were responsible. It has always been disastrous to the country. As a result of the party treason of Julius Meier, Rufus Holman et al., Oregon will lose its only committee chairmanship, and the most important position in the country outside of the presidency and the speakership. Not only that, but all the northern states will lose most of their chairmanships. Pennsylvania, for instance, now has five. It will lose all of them, New York however, which has a number of Tammany congressmen, will drop from 6 to 4. Iowa now has four and loses all of them. On the other hand, the southern states, whose interests are always opposed to the north, will deminate the chairmanships, Texas getting eight. It has none at present. Following is the way the new lineup will be and which could have been prevented if Portland Republicans had stuck by their own ticket instead of being led off by selfish self-seekers with a barrel of money and a promise of free eletricity without cost to the

## Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days.

November 22, 1906 The state should provide

The financial affairs of the state are in most excellent con-

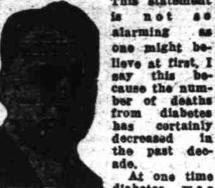
missed a suit to enjoin the assessment of plaintiff's real prop-

November 22, 1921

The cance house of the Salem Canoe club, and quite a number of canoes that had been stored

manslaughter trial of Roscoe

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. A recent health survey indi-cates there is a marked increase in the occurrence of diabetes. This statement



diahetes . was Dr. Copeland looked upon with dread. But with the discovery of insulin, the disease is not feared as it used to be.

The control of diabetes is mainly the control of the dist. When a strict diet fails to overcome the effects of the disease, insulin is used. Not every case of diabetes requires the giving of

One type of the disease has been positively puzzling to the medical profession. It is that found in children. This is spoken of as "infantile diabetes". Undoubtedly there are more cases among children than is

commonly believed.

Many cases of diabetes, paricularly in children under five years of age, make remarkable progress under simple diabetic management, Insulin, too, has saved the lives of many children, enabling them to continue the activities of normal children.

There is no reason to look upon a diabetic child as seriously handicapped. Once the child has been taught all he shuld know concerning his ailment, his future health is assured. If instruction is given in childhood and carefully followed, uncomfortable complications in later life will

It is interesting to note that most children who have diabetes are mentally well developed. For some reason the condition is most only one child in the family.

It has been noticed by some students of the subject that many have this disease and are not grow older.

looked. It is not discovered until there has been an examination of

sugar in blood and urine is not probable insulin will be pre-

The results of insulin treatment in such cases he been quite satisfactory. The little patients show normal development and of-

### New Views

"Do you think Senator Spaulding should push his highway economy program in face of apparent rebuffs?" was the question asked by Statesman reporters yes-

H. R. Crawford, president of Miles Linea company: "I haven't anything to say on that. I'm for

'Who ne'er has suffered, he has lived but half. Who never failed, strove or sought.

Who never wept, is stranger to a laugh, And he who never doubted nev-

er thought." -Rev. J. B. Goode.

### HERE'S HOW

ALA, IN RUSSIA, THE WORLD'S OLDEST ROCK, AGED LOSE,000,000 YEARS, IS BRS. LEON BINET AND C. ZAMFIO OF PARIS MAKE GOLDFISH HARDY AND LONG. COMMON COLDS COST THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES ANNUALLY LIVED BY PUTTING TOBACCO S100,000,000 IN LOSS OF WORKING IN THE WATER IN WHICH TIME AND EXPENSE OF MEDICATION

Tuesday: "The Silent Fire Alarm"

## BITS for BREAKFAST

"I am ready:" John Brown:

In this column on Wednesday best bundle of nerves I ever saw;
was finished a series of articles cut, bruised and battered, and about Salmon Brown, son of John | chained beside, he showed himself Brown of Osawatomie, that neces- to be a man of courage and fortisitated briefly reviewing the high- tude. He is a fanatic, of course, lights of the father, who made a beyond all reason, but he thinks' figure that loomed large in the himself a Christian, and believes troubled days preceding the war honestly he is called of God to of the states.

THEY LIVE

That series has attracted a great deal of attention, especially since the son and his family were well known residents of Salem during likely to be found where there is the period preceding 1898 or 1899, dearly. when they went to Portland.

Mrs. Myra L. Shank, police matron, was more especially interestly tall. However, children who ed, because, last year, in making a trip through Kansas, her train, given the proper attention tend when it reached Osawatomie, Kan., named for John Brown.

The closing chapter of "Time Hubbard describing the days and deeds of John Brown, is worth reading; is good Sunday reading. after the coming of the marines decreased by a proper diet it is under Col. Robert E. Lee, it follows:

> "But the old man still breathed. The mob gathered about and sought to finish him, but a strong voice from someone in the crowd went up, 'leave him alone, boys. don't you see he is dying, anyway?' And the same unknown man placed an old coat under the gray head for a pillow, seeking to stop the gaping wounds, and, standing by, he protected the helpless form from those who would have trampled upon it.

"'And what brought you here?' bawled a bystander, when it was seen that he was not dead. "'Duty, sir,' came the answer.

" 'And do you think it was your Dr. B. Blatchford, dentist: "Yes, duty to invade this place with an armed force, and make war on our country?'

'They tell me I am dying, sir, cannot argue with you; I tried as I saw it.

"Life still lingered in that iron frame, and in a blanket the old man was carried to prison. "Governor Wise arrived the next

day, and when the aristocratic Virginian met Old John Brown of Osawatomie he recognized at once that he was in the present of one greater than himself. Governor Wise, who it seems had the elements of nobility in his makeup to a rare degree, has given us an account of that interview:

## LAY SERMON

"WITH MINE OWN HAND"

This is from the most famous letter-writer in history. The letters of St. Paul have been read by more people and have influenced more people than any other epistles in history. The world still reads his letters, chiefly for their religious instruction though they are rich in literary values.

What has become of the art of letter-writing today? We may think of a few masters of the art: Lord Chesterfield, George Horace Lorimer, whose "Letters from The supreme court yesterday a Self-Made Merchant to His Son" upheld the city charter and dis- are an epitome of the sharp business philosophy of a quarter century ago. Then we have had the fragrant "Letters of a Woman Homesteader," and the humorous banality of "Dere Mable" letters. These are just the pothoilers of the day with few glints of immor-

tality.

instead of sitting down and writ-"See how large a letter I have written unto you with mine own hand."—
ing a long letter to a relative or cember, 1859, at Charlestown, W.
friend one may just jump in the Va., just a few miles away from car of a Sunday afternoon and Harper's Ferry, Va. make a personal call, ten, fifty, a hundred miles away. So St. Paul has few successors

today. Seldom may one borrow the words of the spostle: "See how you with mine own hand"; and if it were a large letter today it might be typewritten instead of cause it had the approval of many with the competition of the day. Politicians prefer non-recording telephones to convey their promises, Lovers still commit their burning aderation to impassioned words in ink; perhaps to appear in mockery in later trials in court. But the friendly letter-well, how many letters do you owe, if you such twice. Then as a whig, servconfess the truth?

There is a place for the person-

free the negroes. They say when one son was dead by his side, he held his rifle in one hand, and felt the pulse of another who was dying, all the time cautioning his men to be cool and sell their lives "'While I was talking with him, someone called out that he was a robber and a murderer. Brown replied, 'You slave-holders are the robbers.' I said to him, 'Captain Brown, your hair is matted with blood, and you are speaking hard

words. Perhaps you forget I am were told something of the strange | a slave-holder; you had better be ment is there, and a city park is treason, conspiracy and murder, and how can you hope to escape, when you admit your guilt?" "'The old man leaned on his elbow, and beneath the bandages

on his broken face I saw the blue eyes flash, and he answered me: Governor Wise, you call me old, but after all I have only 10 or 15 years, at most, the start of you in hat journey to eternity, of which you speak. I will leave this world first, but you must follow. I will meet you across Death's border, and I tell you, Governor Wise, prepare for eternity. You admit you are a slave-holder. You have a responsibility weightier than mine. Prepare to meet your God!" \$ \$ .5

"Forty-one days passed. The hysicians reported to the authorities that the prisoner's wounds were partially healed.

"John Brown wrote to Margaret Brydges: 'I am happy, happier than ever before in my life. I die tomorrow, and my only regret is that in this life I cannot repay you even in part for all you have done for me. Farewell!"

"The morrow came with cloudess sky-a splendid southern winter day. The blue hills stretched off in every direction, with woods upon woods, and lazily ran the great placid river between.

"The prisoner, still heavily chained, was helped into a wagon. Surrounded by an armed force of over 2000 men, with cavalry and loaded cannon, the line of march was taken up for the place of execution, two miles away. \* \* \*

"The old man refused aid in getting out of the wagon, and, walking up the galows steps, the strength of youth seemed to have returned. He looked up at the sky, at the sun in the heavens, at the rolling river and the miles upon miles of woods. His lips moved for a moment in prayer; and then he said to the guards: 'I am ready!

That was the second day of De-

John Brown had captured the government arsenal at Harper's Ferry. This attempted great foray, intended to be followed up-with large a letter I have written unto others for the purpose of liberating the slaves, angered and stirred the whole south, especially bethe more intimate longhand. The leading people in the free states. personal letter has suffered with it thus, without doubt, hastened the trolley car and the railroad the war of the sates, following soon on the heels of it.

Governor Wise was an Interesting character. He was Henry Alexander Wise, born in 1806. He was elected to congress from his Virginia district as a Jackson democrat in 1832, and reelected as ing until 1841, when he was again sent to congress as a Tyler demoal letter, both for the one who crat. From 1844 to '47 he was The writing of letters, come to receives it and for the one who minister to Brazil. In 1855 he home for girls from 12 to 18 in it were carried away by the years of age, similar to the boys' reform school, says Superintendent N. H. Looney of that institution.

Of camoes that had been stored think of it, is drifting into one of the lost arts. I noticed recently the lost arts. I noticed recently one before whom you may "relax your thoughts" on paper. Governor of Virginia over the lax your thoughts' on paper. When one has written, not the stitution, and wrote an important book on American history. SAN FRANCISCO—The prose-cution has closed its case in the manuslaughter trial of Roscoe gram which has reduced communstate are in most excellent condition. Treasurer Moore's report shows \$415,340.93 cash on hand at the end of the two-year period ending September 36.

There is the telse and feels a genuine emotional glow. There is sweet ecstacy the Virginia secession convention man capable of writing what is in writing as in receiving a line with the personal letter. The practice should not die with these swifter ruled, he joined with the rebel lowing his failure at Harper's forces as brigadier general, then Ferry.

# "MASQUERADE" BALDWIN

Young and beautiful Fanchon Meredith leaves San Francisco by airplane to escape arrest in connection with a murder in which her sweetheart Tony is implicated. She had not know that he was a gunman. Evelyn Howard, whom Fanchon had met on a voyage from Hawaii, is aboard. She is en route to New York to live with her wealthy aunt, Mrs. Alli-son Carstairs whom she has never seen. The plane crashes and all but Fanchon are killed. Grasping the opportunity to start life anew, Fanchon goes to the Car-stairs home as Evelyn. Mrs. Carstairs' affection wins her heart. At Southampton, awaiting the arrival of her son, Collin, Mrs. Car-stairs warns Fanchon not to take him seriously. He arrives and accuses Fanchon of being there under false pretenses. Collin objects to "Evelyn." Fanchon learns that Evelyn had indiscreet affairs with a naval officer and a native.

CHAPTER XV Fanchon remembered certain words of Jennie Carstairs, words actually urging her to begin all over, making a clean sweep of the years which lay behind. Now she knew what they had meant. Then, she had not known.

"I am perfectly willing," she argued. "Circumstantial evidence is a hard thing to fight against. Youth-and what we have called folly - and rumors and appearances of evil do not make it any easier." She looked him straight in the eyes. . . . "I have done noth-ing of which I am ashamed," she said, honestly, in the person of Evelyn Howard and in the person of Fanchon Meredith as well. For Fanchon, too, was young and Fanchon had loaned herself to folly and Fanchon had met with the consequences of evil appearances and circumstantial evidence, Collins Carstairs held out his hand. His dark eyes smiled down

into hers. "I believe you," he said, slowy, whether it is because you are o darned ! autiful or not. I don't know. I do know that you are not at all like your letters. Your letters seemed—insincere You do not. Yes, I believe you. Shall we call it-armistice?"

the man or woman who hires the

help is, so far as this story is con-

cerned, nobody's business. She

lives in Salem. She has never been

an actress nor anything else

which might result in the use of

her name in black ink on white

murder nor been associated with a

Sadie Knott is just a person, a

nobody like the vast majority of

us. She is one of that presumably

heaven-protected class known as

working girls. She is not beauti-

ful, at any rate to a stranger.

Good looking, nothing more.

Doubtless you have seen her, per-

haps have chatted with her while

you waited for your change. You

may have observed that she chews

of gum in her mouth. Which is a

I am introducing Sadie Knott

have come to know in a general

and very brief way the story of

her life, and it is rather an inter-

esting story. One day I overheard

her mention a certain town in

the east, and because I knew that

town I ventured to bring myself

"If your father was Tom

"My father was Tom Knott,"

But I had not known her moth-

"My father is dead," she went

on. "I was an only child. Mother

married again. After that I pack-

ed my three pounds of raiment

and a toothbrush into my little

handbag, took my share of the in-

surance money, which wasn't

the details. They are not amus-

ing. I am not blaming mother.

Her new husband may have seem-

ed a nectarine to her, but he was

a lemon to me. That was ten

"He most certainly did."

know. You understand?"

'Please omit platitudes."

"O, you don't like 'em?"

"Yes. You wouldn't care for

much, and-and flew the coop."

er nor her mother's people, so it

Knott," said I, "he was a school-

mate of mine. Who, may I ask,

she replied. "My mother's name

to her notice,

was your mother?"

does not matter.

finish it?"

father.

life, isn't it?"

cious time?"

scandal.

Read Life Story of Sadie Knott;

There's a True Blue Lady, What?

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

Sadie Knott's name is not Knott, | times, you know, for conversa-

Sadies or otherwise. Sadie Knott's tional paddling. Well, I started

naper. She has never committed a ing to start a guessing game?

gum cleverly. One might almost thing. Anyhow, call it trat. A

to you because it chances that I not let me help him. Pride or

gested.



were always together to the entertainment of the colony nfort of a great many marriageable maidens.

"Armed truce?" she laughed and laid her slender, golden hand

Jennie Carstairs, coming softly through the garden, saw them standing there and her face lighted. She came forward with a soft exclamation of pleasure.

"Collin, my darling! and Evelyn! You've met then. I'm so

Ladies' underwear. Coats and

suits. Five and ten. House to

house. Demonstrations of flavor-

ing extracts, tea and coffee and

breakfast foods. Lots of things.

All on the level. Where do I go

from here? What's the idea-try-

"There is Hellywood," I sug-

"No. I like this Oregon country

"It is lovely, But"-she hesi-

reveal her thoughts further-"I

don't know. You see, three years

Laks. It was a case of love at

a job. We planned to get married.

others, he lost his job. He would

something like it. He heard of an

opening in his line at Spokane. A

false alarm. He went on to the

Sound country, Nothing there. I

heard from him almost every day.

Either a postcard or a letter. He

became desperate at last, I think.

Sort of crasy. That was in Port-

pretty well. I may settle down

here and become old and fat."

"You like Salem?"

her cheek. But his hand still held Fanchon fast. Fanchon had an inspiration. She said, not trying to free her-"Aunt Jennie. . . I told Collin

"So am I-" said Collin. His

arm went about his mother, he

bent his tall, dark head to kiss

just now I wouldn't speak ofsomething to you. But I'd rather. I have talked to him about it. I have explained my reasons for not speaking, or at least. . ." she looked at him briefly, "he has explained them for me. I—I'd like you

to know that all I have told him he believes. That there isn't anything I should tell you, not really. Nothing that matters. Nothing that would hurt you." "My dear," said Jennie Car-

stairs. Together, hands fast, the three

Nor did Fanchon lack for attendance. She had more young men about her doorstep than she knew what to do with. She had everything in her favor. She was young, she was beautiful, she was intelligent, she was a good sport and she was backed by the Carstairs millions and the unassailable Carstairs social position.

land. And now he is in Salem. He-" Her lip trembled and she dabbed a tear from the side of her

nose. "He is in the big house?" She nodded, mute. "And you-you are just wait-

"Yes, just waiting. It will be for only a few months. Faith, hope and charity, you know. Please don't spread the news. I am telling you because I want to tell somebody, and you knew my

That is the story of Sadie Knot so far as it goes. She has stuck to the trail. Chin up. True blue. How will it turn out? All right, think. You may have your own opinion. I trust only that the girl's luck will hold until the boy comes again into the sunshine.

That was the beginning of Fanchon's happy summer. Collin, cancelling whatever other plans he may have had, was at "Dunerose" all season save for those occasions on which he went to town on business. He taught Fanchon to ride and to golf. She was already able to swim and her prowess in the surf amazed him.

But the bit of ocean which surrounded Southampton was child's play to Fanchon after her years on Hawaiian beaches, riding the great breakers to shore. He imtated, as if in doubt whether to proved her tennis game and took her to dinners and dances. They were always together, to the enago I met a young man at Salt tertainment of the colony and to the discomfort of a great many first sight-if there is such a marriageable maidens whose eyes and hearts were set upon the connot suspect the presence of a cud good clean handsome boy. He had quest of Collin. Then, along with a million or two

"The first thing you know,"

said Collin to Fanchon one day on the links, "first thing you know you'll be getting married and then where will we be?" "Just where you were before." she laughed, "and well rid of me

. . according to your own early confession." "I'd rather hoped you'd forgotten that," he grumbled and promptly muffed his easy approach to the green.

"Well, so I have! No. I won't get married, ever," said Fanchon, and her eyes were very dark and "Neither will I, then," he said.

cheerfully, "I couldn't bear to bring a fourth into our happy threesome. We'll just go down into a ripe old age together." he laughed.

But his eyes were shadowed, (Continued on page 13)

