L.T. - SUNOCO. MONDAY MARCH 8, 1937.

WINDSOR

In Eighteen Hundred and Three, as the school books will tell you, Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, was in the United States. He wasn't King of Westphalis then.

He fell in love with beautiful Elizabeth Paterson of Baltimore, married her, and had a son. As the school books tell us further, that romance went awry. Big Brother Napoleon Bonaparte wouldn't stand for it. He annulled the marriage. But the son of Jerome Bonaparte by that marriage founded a family which thrived, prospered, and became one of the most prominent in the Maryland Free State, and finally produced a cabinet minister, Charles Joseph Bonaparte.

And today we learn that the same Maryland Free State is to be the residence of another scion of a European reigning house. In fact, he's not only a scion, he's an ex-King. To be exact, His Royal Highness Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Duke of Windsor. Yes, the exiled Duke is coming to the land where a man may marry whom he please, comint to nation and state of his future wife, Mrs. Wallis Warfield.

All this we learn in a copyrighted and exclusive story with which Dave Stern's Philadelphia "Record" astonished Pennsylvania today, while his New York "Evening Post" sprang it later upon New York. Actually, the former King Edward the Eighth has taken options on three estates in this country, two of them in Maryland, one of them on Long Island. But the one he favors most, so the Philadelphia "Record" and the New York "Evening Post" inform us, is a place called "The Cloisters". near Brooklandville, ten miles from Baltimore. It's in the heard of the fox hunting country of the Free State, a magnificent place, with a private railroad station right on the grounds. The house, judging from photographs, is architecturally a cross between an English Tudor country home and a Norman castle. The owner is building a swimming pool on the estate and stables large enough for six horses. That fact is advanced as proof that the Duke of Windsor has picked "The Cloisters" as his favorite of all the three American estates on which he has an option. The place belongs to & Sumner A. Parker, a rich and

ever so social an engineer and manufacturer of Baltimore. The house is surrounded by a hundred and seven acres, where the former King will have plenty of room to find the privacy he says he wants.

As for the future Duchess of Windsor, shell be coming right home when she goes to live near Baltimore. It was there that she became one of the young favorites of Baltimore society, it was there that she married her first husband, Lieutenant Earle Winfield Spencer.

As for the matrimonial plans of the loving couple, His Royal Highness will wait until after the coronation of his younger brother, King George the Sixth. He will not be among those present and he does not expect any of his family to stand by him at his wedding in Vienna. In fact, the story goes that he doesn't even want them there.

The Philedelphia "Record" points out that when he comes to America, the Duke of Windsor will be accepting an invitation extended a couple of months ago by Novelist and Nobel Prize Winner Sinclair Lewis. "David, come over here," Red Lewis

In Tokyo there's to be a new deal in foreign politics.

So said Foreign Minister Saito this afternoon, while a sympathetic parliament cheered him to the echo. There'll be no more snatching of territory from China. Japan's neighbor on the continent is going to be treated as a neighbor, a good neighbor. Any fear that the warlords will send their troops south of the Great Wall is imaginary. "Japan" said Saito, "respects China's property and wishes to shake hands, to buy what China has to sell and to see what China has to buy." That, said the Mikado's Foreign Minister, is the only way Japan can expand on the Asiatic continent.

The new Foreign Minister did not content himself with pledging his country to good behavior in the future. In almost the same breath he acknowledged past errors, admitted that Japan's aggressive policy hadn't pannout out, but that on the contrary it had brough Nippon to disrepute among ather nations. Hence the new policy:- Good Neighbor in the Far East. We wonder?

other foreign observers. Millions are to die in the two most densely populated of China's provinces. There, drought has followed upon drought, until the hargest of grain and rice are ruined. To make matters worse, China has her profiteers just as other countries. Speculators have cornered most of the available supply of food-stuffs. While millions of coolies, their women and children, go hungry, large warehouses are packed to the roof.

aside their traditions' Chinese fatalism. There are riots in the Province of Honan, mobs of hungry-maddened coolies massed in violent attacks on the warehouses where grains are being helf for a rise in prices. But Chinese speculators are prudent as well as cynical. They hire soldiers to protect their hoarded grain. And so today cities and towns throughout two Chinese provinces -- Szechnan and Honan -- are virtually under martial law, to keep the starving from looting the food supplies.

the labor front. It seemed that everything was o.k. between the Chrysler Corporation and the United Automobile Workers of America. Walter Chrysler invited the Union leaders to come to Detroit to talk things over. They've been talking for several days and there was every indication of peace. Now we suddenly learn that the conference is off, that Chrysler refuses to agree to certain Union conditions, and that the Union has called a strike in all the principal Chrysler factories in Detroit.

The rock over which the conference stumbled was the labor leaders' demand that the U.A.W. should be accepted as the sole agent for bargaining between the Chrysler Corporation and its employees.

And se we have a new labor war. But that isn't all of it. The Automobile Workers Union now has a double war on its hands. For it is simultaneously tackling the Hudson Motor Car Company. Three of its Detroit plants were closed by sit-down strikes. \$\mathbb{R}11,000 \text{ Hudson workers are involved. In the negotiations with Hudson, the Union wants not only to be

recognized, but an increase of wages and the seniority system in promotion.

And there's another strike in Flint, Michigan, again in a plant of the Chevrolet. Company. It isn't a sit-down affair, that is, only some five hundred men are occupying one plant.

But it isn't barricaded, the Company has promised not to try to put them out or to operate it until the differences have been settled. However, six thousand, four hundred men are out of work as a result, since the stopping of operations in that one factory has forced three others to close down.

In the steel world, on the other hand, everything seems peaceful. The C.I.O. leaders declare that inside of ten days, every subsidiary of the U.S. Steel Corporation will have signed agreements complying with the Union demand.

A warning came to my desk today, a warning from no less a potentate than Uncle Sam himself. The gist of it is, "
"Watch out for counterfeit five dollar bills!" Shopkeepers by
the hundreds have been the victims of a singularly well made
imitation of the familiar five-spot. So says your Uncle, speaking through Mr. William H. Houghton, Acting Supervising Agent
of the Secret Service of the Treasury. In the New York area
alone, two hundred of these phoney notes are being passed off
on small shopkeepers every 24 hours, \$1,000 a day. The victims
don't discover their loss until they try to deposit the spurious cash.

Talking with agent Houghton I learned some interesting things about counterfeiting. He said it always flourishes after big wars. During the Reconstruction Period following the Civil War, one-third of all our coins and currency was counterfeit.

Small shopkeepers used to ruin their teeth biting coins.

54

Uncle Sam's Secret Service got busy to such good when the World War came along effect that in Nineteen Fourteen, the total amount of phoney money seized by the government throughout the country was only one-thousandth part of one per cent of all the cash in circulation. The Secret Service, under the late Flynn, a famous detective in his day, had developed a marvelous technique, had out-witted the counterfeiters to such an extent that nearly every dangerous one among them was tabbed.

shovers of queer money came to the front. This, said Mr. Houghton, was due principally to prohibition. Thoughton got himself in Dutch with all the dry leaders when he told a Bankers Convention that the Eighteenth Amendment had opened up a wide field for the disposal of counterfeit money. It was not only because speakeasies afforded convenient places for disposing of the counterfeit stuff. Many engravers who started forging whiskey labels graduated from that into scratching, as it is called, Juncle Sam's currency. The amount of false bills in circulation jumped every year during prohibition. Mr. Houghton tells me that

and one hundred dollar bills at the Saratoga Race Track, that even if by some miracle you won a bet, you were sure to lose. The chances were you'd be beaten is some of this false currency.

However, the Secret Service has been on the job. Last
September, of all the convicts at the federal penitentiary in
Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, every fourth prisoner was a counterfeiter.
Most of them, incidentally, came from the New York and New Jersey
area.

shown by this recent flood of phoney five dollar bills. In case—
you are interested, and you ought to be, they are of the series of
Nineteen Thirty-Four, the check letter is "J." Face Plate Number
one eighty-nine. They bear facsimile signatures of W.A. Julian,
Treasurer of the United States, and Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary
of the Treasury. The workmanship is so good that it to be, they are of the treasury.
Houghton's words, releulated to deceive even experienced handlers
of currency. The give-away is in the portrait of Lincoln. Though

he did a clever job in other respects, the scratcher who engraved these plates got old Abe's whiskers cockeyed. So I you have a sharp eye you may delect the error in conclusion which we will be a sharp eye you may delect the error in conclusion.

session in their marble palace today, before another packed and woefully disappointed audience. None of the long expected rulings on vital New Deal issues were forthcoming. Obviously, there is much hard and lengthy debating over the Wagner Labor Act, the Railway Labor Act, and New York State Unemployment Insurance Law.

The nine made no decisions, affecting the nation.

But, and decide the fate of an individual, a man who has fought long and hard for his professional life. This was the case of Judge Halsted Lockwood Ritter, ex-judge of the United States

District Court in Southern Florida.

Since the United States of America became a nation, thirteen Americans holding office have been impeached by the Congress of the United States. Not many of them, however, were convicted. They included judges, congressmen, cabinet ministers, and one president. Andrew Johnson who tried to carry out.

Lincoln's policies after he was assassinated, was brought before the Bar of Congress. His fate was decided on purely party lines.

being the radicals of the Sixties. But they didn't have the necessary two-thirds vote. So they failed to topple and, Johnson.

Off the throng. Since time, only four federal judges have been convicted, though eight were impeached.

Judge Ritter, the thirteenth victim, was brought to book on no fewer than seven different counts. Among other things, he was accused of taking a split on the fees from a bankruptcy commission, falsifying his income tax returns, accepting fees while he was on the bench, bringing his court into scandal and disrepute. On six of these charges, the vote in Congress was against him, but not the essential two-thirds. It was on the seventh that he was convicted. Congress decided that Judge Ritter had brought his court into scandal and disrepute.

But conviction by Congress wasn't enough for him.

Judge Ritter declined to take the rap. He said it was all due
to politics, that he was a Republican judge in a Democratic state
and that the Democrats were getting him on purely political lines.
So he appealed to the Supreme Court.

8

Today his former colleagues on the Supreme brach turned thumbs down. An office holder impeached and convicted by Congress has no right to appeal, the courts cannot help him, he has no recourse. So ends a case that will make juridical history.

Mayor Little Flower LaGuardia is continuing his one-man Shirt war with Adolph Hitler, Fuehrer of the German Reich. The German Embassy opened the third round of the verbal battle by declining an invitation to the Bronson Cutting Memorial Lecture at Washington, the first of a series being given in memory of the late Senator from New Mexico. An attaché of the Embassy seid.

Frankly: "Of sourse we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. That was decided when the Caural Course we will not attend. The program."

8/2

And, it so happened today that the Little Flower had official business in Washington. When he arrived there, the Superintendent of the capital's police surrounded him with a heavy police guard, which has been sticking to him all day and will continue to stick until he boards a train tonight.

Mayor and asked him: "What about it? What about the apology made by Secretary Hull to the German government on your behalf?"

To which Mr. LaGuardia replied: "Standing as I do in the shadow of the capitol, I say that if Hitler thinks I was referring to him, he is absolutely correct. I still abhor anyone who threatens

the peace of the world and it will take more than an apology

by the State Department to make me change my mind."

59/4

Big words from the Little Elower.

and no more words from me of R-l-u-t-m.

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