There was a grave discussion in Detroit today, with the Sheriff considering ways and means of carrying out a court order. This court command decrees, not only the eviction of the sit-down strikers in the Chrysler plants, but also their arrest. Sheriff Wilcox declares he'll do his duty, says he'll evict and arrest. Tonight he is planning a way to do it - for it may be a hard and violent job.

To carry out the court order, it may be necessary to present a storm and capture the Chrysler factories. A small army of deputies would be needed for that, with heavy supplies of tear gas bombs. What might happen can be surmised from that previous eviction of sit-downers from a steel company plant, a desperate battle, the strikers hurling broadsides and heavy missiles against the deputies. The attacking force responding with gas bombs, the drenching of the inside of the factory with tear and nauseating gas. That may be the storm tomorrow, as tonight the Sheriff plans ways to carry out the court order to

evict and arrest.

Union leaders are included in that court order.

The judge ordered the Sheriff to arrest Homer Martin, President of the Auto Union, his two vice-presidents, and every other Union chief that has defied the injunction issued last Wednesday. That would seem to include John Lewis, the C.I.O. leader. He's in New York, and that's outside the jurisdiction of the Michigan court.

We have a bit about politics tonight - from Washington and also from far off India. In our Democracy we have a high reverence for the ballot box, or are supposed to - while in India they bow worship before the ballot box.

Political currents in Washington are swirling undiminishing undiminished around the Supreme Court issue. The latest is that the Senate Judiciary Committee is thinking about calling on Chief Justice Hughes to appear before the inquiry and give his opinion of the President's plan to enlarge the court. Nobody knows whether the Chief Justice will do it. Many him that he would think it an infraction of his dignity as a justice to give public testimony in defense of the august tribunal of which he is a member.

However, a former Shief Justice is going to speak his mind in public. He'll make an address on Monday night - John H. Clark, the only former Chief Justice alive. He'll tell what he thinks of the President's plan.

Otherwise, the Washington political mill race has slowed down, while the President has been at Warm Springs. His return

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will be a signal for a renewal of the customary scraps and skirmishes in the national capital.

In India - they had an election, and said it with flowers.

The ballot boxes almost buried with buds and blossoms. This was because so many of India's teaming millions are illiterate, can't read and write. So they deposit their votes in boxes of various colors, each political party having a different color.

It's characteristic of India that they weren't content merely to paint the ballot boxes the proper shades. They decorated them each with flowers of the appropriate hue, red roses for one political group, white magnificant for another, Jacobids.

of Hindustan, because many of them, upon entering the polling place, bowed in worship before the ballot box of his party.

They prespersive prostrated themselves upon the floor in customary obeisance of a Hindu before a temple shrine, Maybe that ballot

box worship is a good omen for democracy in India. Jim Farley has been known to bow before the ballot box his country. P However, there was one voter, who bowed to the floor,

cast his ballot, and turned to the election officials, saying:

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"I voted. Where's my money?" His Hindu idea of democracy might remind us of ward healing machine politics in some of our American cities— both Republican and Democrat.

EARHART

At Honolulu, Amelia Earhart is still waiting for a break
in the weather. She'll need the weather just right - because
her next hop represents a supreme feat of navigation. She'll
fly to Howland Island, and that means going fifteen hundred and
twenty-eight miles and pick out the tiniest kind of sand-bar
on the immense expanse of the Pacific. That take navigation plus.

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Amelia Earhart has that, in the person of Captain Harry
Manning. He's a sea-faring man, who has now gone into sky-faring.

A glimpse at his history will show how thoroughly nautical he is.

He trained aboard the schoolship NEWPORT, and joined the Army

Transport Service, was second in command on a windjammer, the

BARQUE DIRIGIO; joined the United States Lines, second officer,

senior first officer. Junion first officer on the LEVIATHAN.

Became chief officer of the United States fleet. Commanded the

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, the AMERICAN TRADER and AMERICAN TRAVELER.

He was skipper on the trip that carried the American Olympic

athletes to Germany. His latest command - the AMERICAN BANKER.

So, Navigator is right - and it will need all sorts of navigation on Amelia Earhart's immense oceanic flight, crusing down the Pacific to Australia. There the nautical navigator will leave her, and she'll go on by herself for a long stretch of hops, mostly over land - the Dutch East Indies, Southern Asia, Africa- and then across the South Atlantic.

In London there was a decision today in that renowned case of Simpson, W. vs. Simpson, E.A. And British legal technicalities turned into human beings. The solemn court proceedings became a drama of personality. The center of the stage was taken by the individual who put in the protest against the Simpson divorce, the one who called upon the King's Proctor to investigate and prevent the decree from becoming final. What sort of person do we find - intervening in the royal romance, acting to stop the marriage of Edward and Wally Simpson? Some high lord or lady of the realm? Or a dignitary of the Church of England? Not at all.

We discover a character that might have stepped out of the pages of Dickens - a small, elderly man, mild and old-fashioned, with gold rimmed eyeglasses, thinning hair, and a drooping white mustache. He is the very picture of a solicitor's clerk grown old. He is, in fact, Mr. Stephenson, for years the managing clerk of a firm of London solicitors.

What did Mr. Stephenson do in court today? Did he press his intervention? (Did he insist on his demand that

54 stetMrs. Simpson's divorce be voided, thereby stopping the marriage of the Duke of Windsor and Wally? Not at all. He withdrew his intervention, cancelled his objection. He had been trying to withdraw and cancel it for some time, had been unwilling to go ahead with the law action that he started. And therein lies a story — worthy of Dickens.

For many a year Mr. Stephenson had sat at his desk in a solicitor's office, inscribing briefs, pleas and arguments. It is not said whether, in all his life of law and legality he had been deeply stirred before -- but profoundly stirred he was on December Ninth of the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Six. On that day, the great constitutional crisis was at its height in astonished England. Amazed Britishers were aware that they might lose their favorite King -- and all because of an American woman, Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson. None was more perturbed than Mr. Stephenson the solictor's clerk. He adjusted his gold rimmed glasses, he stroked his drooping white mustaches. He talked it over with several friends, who no doubt were likewise

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solicitors' clerks. With grave distress, the royal romance, the constitutional problem, the possibility of abdication - and Mr. Stephenson had an idea. As a solicitor's clerk, he knew the law in the Simpson divorce trial at Ipswich, weeks before. He knew that any private citizen could intervene and keep the decree from becoming final - if he could prove collusion or misconduct. To Mr. Stephenson, a solicitor's clerk of long experience, it seemed probable that there had been collusion, the case fixed between the two parties. So he decided to intervene, and make a protest. If the divorce did not become final, the King could not marry Wally. He knew the WHITEXXX necessary legal steps to take - so he lodged his protest with the King's Proctor.

That was on December Ninth - there's drama in the dates.

Two days later, on December Eleventh, Edward the Eighth abdicated - and made his renowned radio address of renunciation. At loud speakers, listening to those royal abdicating words, sat millions in England, and all the British Empire, and all the world. And

at one loud speaker sat Mr. Stephenson, the man who had intervened.

He was stirred by the sound of His Majesty's yoice. He was

agitated when the abdicating King spoke so affectingly of household

and family - "a blessing," as he said, "enjoyed by so many of you

and not bestowed on me. A happy home and wife and children."

That brought a surge of feeling to the besom of Mr. Stephenson,

the man who had intervened.

Words he heard: "I have found it impossible to carry this heavy burden without the help and support of the woman I love."

That was the emotional climax of the man who had intervened.

Out then and there he

said today, "when I heard His Majesty's words he showed what a human man he was. I just couldn't do anything to bother him."

Mr. Stephenson explains that he was still angry with Mrs. Simpson, but he was sorry that he had done anything to trouble - His Ex-

So he tried to withdraw his intervention, but couldn't, couldn't stop what he had started. The King's Proctor insisted on

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going through with the complaint. There was something human about that too. The lords of British law were sensitive about the Simpson case. There were rumors in London that influence was being brought to bear upon the judges to stop any interference with the Simpson divorce. So it was a gesture of judicial integrity for the King's Proctor to proceed with Mr. Stephenson's intervention right to the end - to the court proceedings today.

It was a similar gesture of integrity to have today's affair staged in public. It might have been held in private, but the little court-room in London was packed with spectators.

Stephenson was there, figure out of Dickens', gold rimmed eyeglasses, drooping white mustaches. He said once more he wanted to stop his intervention. The King's Proctor informed the court that he had investigated the complaint of collusion but had found no evidence to justify the charge. Mr. Stephenson said yes, he agreed with this - and the judge dismissed the case.

So now to all appearances the decree will become final on April Twenty-Seventh, after which the Duke of Windsor

will be free to marry Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson. No further legal difficulties to impede their wedding, which is expected to be celebrated shortly after the coronation.

Here's a coronation note about King George and Queen

-- Daisy. Yes, Daisy. They are monarchs in Australia. The

continent in the southern hemisphere is of course exertism

under British dominion but in the northern parts the aboriginal

tribes still live under their native kings -- every chief a

in Kangaroo Land. The

king This northern aboriginal royalty is to be represented

at the coronation in London, which doesn't mean that every

big chief will go -- anoth a thousand of them; That would be

too much kangaroo kingship. One, with his queen, will be

selected to represent the others. And the principal candidate

right now is King George with his queen -- Daisy.

There claim however, is slightly disputed by King
Mariana, sovereign of Bathhurst Island, off the Australian

coast. Mariana says he should make the trip to London because

he has more wives and a bigger family than George. An aboriginal

monarch surrounded by numerous wives, his whole harem, would make

quite a coronation feature.

But King Kurraga speaks up. He rules a kingdam of seventy-

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is based on his sartorial perfection -- he is the best dressed of the aboriginal monarchs. He avers that he is the only Australian king sho is accustomed to wearing a frock coat, striped pants and a top hat.

Howeve, the odds favor King George and Queen Daisy to shine aboriginal splendor at the Coronation of King George and Queen Elizabeth.

I suppose some of you will do some skiing as well as go to church this week end. In a couple of hours skiers by the tens of thousands will be converging on railway stations —bound for the P.