

L. J. - Sunoco - Mon. Dec. 14, 1936

Twelve hours from now or thereabouts President Franklin Delano Roosevelt will set foot once more on American soil. In fact, the cruiser INDIANAPOLIS at this moment is practically in American waters, steaming North off the East Coast of Florida. She expects to make Charleston early tomorrow morning.

Apparently the receptions that President Roosevelt enjoyed in Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires and Montevideo were enough to hold him for a while. It is announced that he will land quietly at Charleston, South Carolina, with no ceremonies, no demonstrations, no political big-wigs to meet him. He will immediately board a train straight for Washington, D.C. The first message he will be glad to receive when he lands will be that Franklin D. Junior is better. Mrs. Roosevelt, who is with her son in the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston, said tonight that they now hope no sinus operation will be necessary on the young man.

INCOME

We all have curiosity - pardonable or otherwise, about our neighbor's income.

Here's what the government tells us about capital. According to the latest figures there were forty Americans in Nineteen Thirty-Five who had incomes of a million dollars a year or more. One of them reported more than four millions. But, back in Nineteen Twenty-Nine, there were five hundred and fifteen people in this country with an income of over a million a year.

The Council for Industrial Progress issues a report; a report okayed by both labor leaders and employers. It shows labor and capital agreeing that depressions are caused because labor does not get a large enough share of the profits from industry. If we want to avoid such calamities in future, labor must get more and capital less. The Council for Industrial Progress will appoint a committee to draft new laws to be considered in Washington at the next session. And one of those laws will provide for minimum wages and minimum standards for over-time.

Usually a university row is a local affair. But the conflict between progressive Governor LaFollette of Wisconsin and President Glen Frank of the University of Wisconsin has reached national attention. There is a good deal of mystery regarding the origin of this scrap. Critics have ~~ex~~ observed that for a professedly liberal politician to try to get a university president's job is somewhat illiberal. Among those critics are such celebrities as Zona Gale, the novelist, and Oliver Garrison Villard, former owner of THE NATION, former owner of the NEW YORK EVENING POST.

48
When Dr. Frank first went from his editorship of the CENTURY MAGAZINE to his Wisconsin ~~x~~ job he became great pals with all the LaFollette~~s~~ clan. But now it's an open secret that the LaFollettes who practically control Wisconsin are urging the Board of Regents to fire their onetime friend. ~~T~~ The lines are sharply drawn and both sides will join battle Wednesday evening when there will be a special meeting of the regents of the University. The only reason suggested so far is that Dr. Frank may not have been liberal enough to suit the progressive rulers of Wisconsin.

The university has gained greatly in the number of its
undergraduates under ^{President} Frank. And his friends say he has
also gained in scholastic reputation. ^{Wisconsin} Incidentally, ^W also
has a pretty good football team.

CHINA

49

(There was a good deal of a puzzle in the news from the Far East today. It was all the more confusing because of the names of the principal characters in that kidnapping drama. First, there was the kidnapped man, Marshal Chiang Kai-shek, Generalissimo of the Chinese forces. Then there was his kidnapper, Marshal Chang Hsiao-Liang, his rebellious second-in-command.) An early report today had it that the kidnapped Marshal Chiang had escaped and had succeeded in kidnapping Marshal Chang Hsiao-Liang in turn.. So the question was: "Has Chiang got Chang, or has Chang got Chiang? Who's got Chiang, and who's got Chang? To Chiang or not to Chang," that was the question.

The puzzle resolved itself somewhat later when it became known that the early report was an error, that Marshal Chiang Kai-shek, the big Chiang, Generalissimo Chiang, is still kidnapped. His captor is in the position of having a bear by the tail. If he let's his kidnapped chief go, he is liable to be ~~ixix~~ laid by the heels himself, lined up against the wall and shot. If indeed they take the trouble to line him up

against ~~the~~ wall.

50
1

Of course a still bigger question is, will this be the spark to set off the Far Eastern powder magazine? The issue in this whole thing of course is Japan, the growing sentiment among the Chinese that they should turn upon their Nipponese invaders and try to throw them out. What is developing today in China is a united or popular front. All the patriotic groups are clamoring for war with Japan. The Nanking government of course knows that its armies are not experienced enough, not well equipped enough to fight the Mikado's troops. Also, there's a Communist dilemma. The Red armies, numbering two hundred thousand, are said to be the best in China, better drilled, ~~more fiercer~~ of fiercer spirit. However, they lack equipment. The Communist leaders have offered their support to the Nanking government if Nanking will attack Japan.

The motive for the kidnapping of Chiang-Kai-shek, on the other hand, was Marshal Chang's resentment because his chief had not been more energetic in suppressing the Communists in the northwest.

The spokesman of the government at Nanking declared:

51
"It is impossible to forecast the consequences. (The Central Government has ordered the punishment of Marshal Chang Hsiao-Liang and deprive him of his command. Troops are on the march,) two hundred and fifty thousand of them, in Shensi Province, to rescue General Chiang Kai-shek, converging on the place where he is held prisoner. Thirty war planes from Nanking flew over that place today, dropping leaflets which demanded the instant removal of the Marshal to a safe place.

Meanwhile Chang Hsiao-Liang has promised Madam Chiang Kai-shek that he would guarantee her husband's safety.

~~Madam Chiang Kai-shek was educated in the United States.~~

FRANKFURTER

They'll be angry in Berlin tonight over the decision of a Swiss court. David Frankfurter, the young Yugoslav, was sentenced for killing Wilhelm Gustloff, a Nazi leader in Switzerland. All the German newspapers clamored loudly for a death sentence on Frankfurter, describing him as a cowardly Jewish murderer. The young man had pleaded guilty and thrown himself on the mercy of the court, saying that he killed Gustloff because of the outrages perpetrated on Jews in Germany.

The court ignored the German clamor, and sentenced young Frankfurter to eighteen years' imprisonment, less the ten months he has already served, awaiting trial.

KING

Once again a message from an English King. This one was not uttered under such moving, sensational circumstances as the words spoken from Windsor Castle last Friday by the now Duke of Windsor. This time it was (the first message sent by His Majesty, George the Sixth, to his Parliament. And it was read in conventional style as custom prescribes, first to the House of Lords, later to the Commons. Viscount Halifax, Lord Privy Seal, delivered it to the peers after they had finished the ceremony of swearing allegiance to the new king. Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin transmitted it to the Commons.)

It was a simple message, couched in the usual terms. It reads: "I have succeeded to the throne in circumstances which are without precedent and at a moment of great personal distress," Then the message continued: "I am resolved to do my duty and I am sustained by the knowledge that I am supported by a widespread good-will and sympathy from all my subjects here and throughout the world." And, King George the 6th concluded: "It will be my constant endeavor,

with God's help and supported by my dear wife, to uphold the honor of the realm and promote the happiness of my peoples." A contrast indeed to the message from Windsor.

After he had delivered the royal message to the Commons, the Prime Minister gave his new monarch a warm send-off. "I have the honor of knowing the new king well," he said. "And I would tell the House what will endear him to his people, if he be not already endeared — that more than any of his brothers, he resembles in character and disposition his father."

In accordance with the King's wishes, there was no public celebration throughout the empire today, of the new King's forty-first birthday nor the customary list of honors, new titles, new decorations. Instead of that, there was a list containing just one name: "King George the Sixth confers upon Queen Elizabeth the Order of the Garter, the highest honor within the gift of the crown."

We Americans can't help being interested in the way

the British Press received the astonishing attack made by the Archbishop of Canterbury upon the ex-King. Today London editors picked out particularly that sentence of the Church of England's Primate in which he said: "Even more strange and sad is it that King Edward the Eighth should have sought his happiness within a social circle whose standards and ways of life are alien to all the best instincts of his people. Let those" he continued "who belong in that circle know that they stand rebuked by the judgment of the nation which had loved King Edward."

Seizing upon this sentence, the British editors today headlined the Archbishop's radio message as primarily a rebuke to the Anglo-American set in London society, the circle of titled Englishmen who have American wives as well as other Americans who play the high society game along the Thames.

WINDSOR FOLLOW KING

55

If the Duke of Windsor heard the Archbishop's broadcast, and interpreted it as did London editors, he paid but little attention. For his hostess today, the Baroness Eugene de Rothschild, is an American woman. Undismayed by the Archiepiscopal reproaches, he went out on ^{the} golf links and played a cheery, vigorous foursome. The story that comes from Austria is that in between swings, chips and puts, he burst into song, chirping loudly: "I'd Like a Talking Picture of You." Thereupon the American Baroness de Rothschild exclaimed: "So that's what love does!" The average Englishman's reply to that would have been: "Ra-ther-r-r." But the Duke of Windsor's retort was one that any of us might have made. "You're sure said a mouthful, Baroness," he is supposed to have said. *But I'll not vouch for it.*

~~It is reported that into the bargain he played a whacking good game of golf.~~

Perhaps his cheerfulness may be attributed to the arrival of Lord Brownlow, his former Lord-in-waiting, direct *bearing messages.* from Cannes. The Duke's first questions were: "How does she look? What's she doing? What does she say?" Evidently the

answers were satisfactory. He also talked to Cannes over the long distance telephone.

Earlier in the day he faced the ordeal of meeting the cohorts of newspaper men who are on the watch outside the gates of Enzesfeld Castle, the Rothschild estate. He issued a formal statement, which was an appeal. He will stay with the Rothschilds until after Christmas. And then he pleaded: "I hope I may be accorded the same consideration of my privacy as on previous visits."

56
Of course it is permitted, even to an ex-king, to hope. However, it is clear that though he is now plain Duke of Windsor, and an exile, he is still news. And it would be my guess that the only chance for His Royal Highness to obtain the privacy he craves and a surcease from cameramen, would be ^{to America - no I mean} ~~to~~ join Sir Hubert Wilkins' next submarine expedition to the North Pole.

One bit of news from ~~ix~~ Vienna afforded considerable food for conjecture. It was reported that the Duke had sent for a Viennese ear specialist, also a nerve specialist. The otologist

is the same Viennese professor who treated the Duke's ears when he was King, on his visit to Vienna several months ago, in the company of Mrs. Simpson.

KING JOHN

The interruption of a broadcast in England last night caused confusion in the offices of the British Broadcasting Corporation. An English clergyman was on the air. The interrupter announced himself as "King John".

New York newspaper men have been wondering today whether it was the same King John who used to live in Brooklyn, and who had made no secrecy of his claim to be the legitimate heir to the British throne. His rightful name, he said, was John George Edward DeGuelph Rex et Imperator.

Here's a rough outline of the story told by Prince John DeGuelph of Brooklyn: - King Edward the Seventh, when Prince of Wales, met a beautiful Irish girl, Lady Mary, the daughter of an ancient and noble Irish family. The Prince married Lady Mary. When this news became known at Windsor Castle, there was consternation. Queen Victoria disliked the idea of the publicity of an annulment. So she just suppressed the marriage. The baby, Prince John was born at Windsor Castle, taken away from his mother, and confined to a trusty maid. So far the tale savors somewhat of "H.M.S. Pinafore".

Prince John, of Brooklyn, however, subsequently learned the truth of his origin, he said. He ran away from his guardian, supported himself at various trades until the age of sixteen. It was his purpose to go to France, enlist the sympathies of Napoleon the Third, borrow an army from the French emperor, and invade England. Having conquered London, he proposed to drive Queen Victoria into exile and put his father and mother on the throne.

On his way to France Prince John DeGuelph met an English recruiting sergeant; and -- he took the Queen's shilling, as the phrase goes. So, instead of coming with foreign battalions to drive his grandmother from the throne, he enlisted in her army.

That led to various troubles and vicissitudes, in India, Burma and elsewhere.

In the San Francisco earthquake and fire of Nineteen Six, he said he had the misfortune or something, to lose all his documents to establishing the truth of his narrative.

His published memoirs created only a mild flurry. New York City editors sent their most humorous reporters to interview

Prince John.

He used to write letters and send telegrams of congratulation to King Edward the Seventh addressing him as "Dear Father". And, he used to address King George the Fifth, as "My dear Brother". Apparently, the British authorities looked upon him as harmless, since nothing was ever done about it.

If Prince John DeGuelph is alive today, he is about seventy-three years old. So it's within the range of possibility that the mysterious King John who interrupted that broadcast in England last night, was the royal pretender of Brooklyn. And somebody is about to interrupt mine and s - l - u - t - m.